So Plush, Damn (Shoulda Treated You Right)

~Ja Rule's Rap~

Yeah, yeah, yeah, damn

I couldn't think about the next man bangin' you

Hittin' it, empowerin' you the way I used to

You make me holla

Your cat top dolla, purr when wet

Worth puttin' diamonds on your collar

We down, hittin' switches like a 6-4, follow

Me and you against the world, baby girl (oh oh oh)

But you broken

Now she got your side of the bed, your 6

With wide-screen TVs, in the head

You like the living dead 'cause you won't be back

The cat you thought was on, throwin' you off-track (oh oh oh)

Can't do that, love's like a tug-a-war match

You can't win, you fall in, get too attached

You wanna be where I'm at, feelin' me

Without climax, nails diggin' in my back, head board outta wack (oh oh oh)

What you love about Ja, is what caught your eye

Painful lies and sweet goodbyes, baby why?

~Chorus~

Damn, I shouldn't have let you walk right out of my life Should've treated you right I should've been by your side But damn, I slept and let you catch somebody's eye Now I can't even lie It's killin' me inside

~Verse 1~

I fell in love with you, see, like they do in movies You were the generous type You brought me things I didn't need Promised to take care of me But then I pushed you to leave, yeah yeah

Money don't make the man, now I understand, since I let you go (oh oh oh oh)
But I could've had damn near everything, yeah yeah Ya see I should've changed my plans
Let ya be my man just for your dough (oh oh oh)
And never ever have to explain

~Chorus~

~Verse 2~

It's wrong for me to think this
But I could have handled it
Me playin' you for a fool
Frontin', so romantic
Just to get my wishes granted
I should've did what I had to do, oh

Now when I think it through,

I could've been to you a real good girl (oh oh oh) It didn't mean that this is your world, yeah yeah yeah To satisfy all my needs, I should've pleased you a little bit more (oh oh oh) Should've been, could've been, would've been But these thoughts I just ignored, oh

~Chorus x2~

You don't even wanna talk to me, you don't wanna be with me anymore You don't even wanna call at all, but ya come around tryin' to hit me off You don't wanna go out with me, I can't stand to see you outta line But it's really killing me, you're not feeling me I wish you were mine, but..

~Chorus Fade Out~