

# Ja Rule, Damn (Should've Treated U Right)

Darkchild 9-9  
(They ain't ready for this)  
Ja Rule  
Uh, Darkchild

[Ja Rule]  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, damn  
I couldn't think about the next man bangin' you  
Hittin' it, empowerin' you the 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 cuz 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  
What you love about Ja, is what caught your eye  
Painful lies and sweet goodbyes, baby why?

[So Plush]  
[1] - Damn, I should've never let you walk right out of my life  
I 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

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, 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 doe (oh oh oh oh)  
And never ever have to explain

[Repeat 1]

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

[Repeat 1]  
[Repeat 1]

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..

[Repeat 1 to fade]