

Lupe Fiasco, Coulda Been

[Verse 1:]

If I Wasnt Rapping I Probally Be Wrastlin
Hand Ta Hand Grapling On The Coner Of Madison
Or Realestating Tryna Sell You A Mansion
Or Rollerblading Doing 360 Flash Bends
Or Ill Prob Be Flipping Da Burger Attemptin A Murder Paralyzed Sipping On Gurba
I Could Be Working At Jewels, Chain Snatching Jerking Ya Jewels, Homeless Working For Food
I Might Be Cleaning Ya Pool, Teaching Ya School, Preaching To Fools,
Leaching, Smoking Weed To Be Cool
At Dmv's Holding Lines Up, A Whine Duck In Line Ups Who Times Up
Full Of Holes In A Whole In A Fine Tux,
Out On Parole, Out Of Control, Holden Ya Dime Up
I Could Be Lazy Sitting On Your Couch
Or I Could Be Crazie Cussin Pigiions Out

[Hook x2]

I Could Be Hustlin Bags,
Struggling Bad,
If I Wasn't Up In The Lab,
Shit, I Just Might Be,
Cutting Ya Grass
Walking Ya Dog
Pumping Ya Gas
Or Nuttin At All

[Verse 2:]

Could Be Thanking The Academy
Friend Of The Family
Ya Man, Delivering Bail
Or I Could Of Been The Man That Delivers Your Mail
Or I Could Be Taking The Stand Drinkin On L
This Could Be My Third Life, My Third Strike Or My Third Wife, Been Garbage On My First Mic
I Could Of Got Off Easy That Nigga Deserves Life
Or can Man Searching For Termites
I Could Be Sticking Up Conveince Stores Or Twistin Up What You Feenin For
Or Gettind Bucked With The Meanest Horse
Been Giving Up, On Top Of Building Leaning Forward, With No Wings To Soar It
It Could Of Kidnapped My Daughter Been Extorted For A Couple Of Porshes
I Might Be Drunk From The Moe Stombling Slow Someone Ya Know Running Da Show, Or Shovel

[Hook x2]

I Could Be Hustlin Bags,
Struggling Bad,
If I Wasn't Up In The Lab,
Shit, I Just Might Be,
Cutting Ya Grass
Walking Ya Dog
Pumping Ya Gas
Nuttin At All

[Verse 3:]

I Could Be Starting Galding, Or Planting The Garden, Or Security Garding
Or I Could Be Starving And Eating Out Ya Garbage And Found Stardom And Starring In Sitcoms V
I Could Of Been Marching Wit Martin, Handcuff, Nullface, Over The Face With No Comment,
I Might Not Even Be Darkskin, I Might Not Even Be Conscious, Comatose When I Over Dose
A Rnb Singer Blowing The Notes, Tailor Sowing The Coats, A Sailor Rowing The Boat
I Coulda....Boxed A Little Fought For The Title, Lost, And Lost My Vitals On The Way To The Hosp
I Could Of Lost My Buinessness
Won The Lotto And Lost My Ticket
I Could Be The Last On To Cross And Finish It
I Could Be You, I Could Be Him, He Could Be Me, We All Got A Job

[Hook x4]

I Could Be Hustlin Bags,
Struggling Bad,
If I Wasn't Up In The Lab,
Shit, I Just Might Be,
Cutting Ya Grass
Walking Ya Dog
Pumping Ya Gas
Nuttin At All