

The What If's

Jaguar Wright

See, I got all the right questions; you got all the wrong answers.
And I got all of the sadness and you end up with all the laughter.
I think of the rules and I treat you right
But you get the last laugh every time.
Now tell me baby do that sound right?

Can't blame it on love 'cause common sense, it plays it's part.
Can't blame it on you 'cause on you, 'cause you don't rule my heart.
Can't blame it on her, she can't be that smart
'Cause messing with you, she gon' get a broken heart.
So what if? What if? What if?

See every time I try to leave, you think of new reasons of why I should stay.
Every time I say, "no," I can't believe you still get mad 'cause I won't give you your way.
And it don't hurt no more, when I see you with that other bitch.
Lately you cry and I don't know why
And I can't understand this shit!

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Can't blame it on you 'cause on you, 'cause you don't rule my heart.
Can't blame it on her, she can't be that smart
'Cause messing with you, she gon' get a broken heart.
What if? What if? What if?

What if things could change?
And what if you weren't estranged;
Telling me no more,
'Cause what I know of you is you walking out the front door.
What if things were different?
What if you paid your share of the rent?
What if you was the nigger that I fell in love with?
What if? What if? What if?

Waiting on the day that I can look at you and know what I see.
Waiting on the day when I can figure out why you fucks with me.
I'm waiting on the damn day when I can force myself to leave.
And I'm waiting on the day that I don't have to ask, "why?"

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