

Can't Have

Pitbull

Ape Drums, Steven Clark, and yours truly
Mr. W.W., haha!
I told you once (Can't Have)
I tell you twice (Can't Have)
The grass looks greener on the other side
Til you get to the other side, haha

Well you're happy now
And I'm so glad, cause you're so right
Well then I guess we always
Want what we can't have
Why does loneliness hurt so bad
And girl I want you back
Well then I guess we always
Want what we can't have

Can't Have
Can't Have
Can't Have
Ohhhhhh!

I seen Central Park, from my hotel room
And it's got me thinking
About the crazy things we use to do
For the fame, for the power, for the fortune
Ducked prison, ducked death, I'm fortunate
It was all a dream, now I wake up and live it
Thinking that the sky was the limit
Til I figured out there was footprints on the moon
Now I'm like get out the way, bitch move

Papo I'm live, fuck the other side
I'm always gonna rep 305 til I die
Everyone knows that this chico gon' ride
Now I won't kill you but I'll watch you die
I'm always gonna rep 305 til I die
Everyone knows that this chico gon' ride
Now I won't kill you but I'll watch you die
Everyone wants what they can't have right?

Can't Have, Can't Have
Can't Have, Can't Have
Can't Have, Can't Have
Can't Have, Ohhhhhh!

Looking at my backyard, now all I see the ocean
Not bad for a kid that grew up with roaches
Drama, chaos, and different coaches
That's what allows me to see through these vultures
First we shining shoes
Then we own the shoe shop
First we make the sandwich
Then we own the restaurants
First then we the clean houses
Then we own every house on the block
Not bad for some immigrants

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Everyone wants what they can't have right?

Well I guess we always want
What we can't have