

No Regrets (feat. Yeezy & Kevin Cossom)

Pusha T

Yeah, I'm on the move, I can-can't look back (no way)
Screaming "no regrets, no regrets at all"
Wasting time, I can't get that back (can't get that back)
Uh, so everyday I go hard
Real nigga and all my niggas real niggas
Came from making real figures (too much money) nothing less
No regrets (let's get it)
No-no, no regrets, ah Say hi to the bad guy, say ahhh to the champagne
Got a call from my jail niggas, said I'm doing my damn thing
(Woo!) They see I'm doing my damn thing
Magazines, videos, they ain't missing a damn thing
Nowadays I sell hope, what you rather I sell dope?
What I sell is a lifestyle, naked bitches on sailboats
Foreign cars on a freight train for every nigga they railroad
Rent-a-cars we road run, money longer than train smoke
I done been in that same boat, I ain't letting this chain go
Representing my niggas down till they free 'em like Django
It's the same old, just the same old
How the game go, where the pain go, where the blame go
My mind wanders on a PJ, my momma brought up in the PJs
In the club sippin' P&J on the same arm as my Piaget (Woo!)
If I leave today, throw the keys away
But I'mma live today, I wanna see tomorrow, I wanna lead the way, aow! Yeah, I'm on the move, I can-can't
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No regrets (let's get it)
No-no, no regrets, ah Momma had me in the ghetto (ghetto), I was raised in the slums (slums)
Every hero got theme music, guess I need me some drums (yeah)
Bought me a 5 for 50, I bust 'em down, they was chumps (woo)
Trying to be fresh as forces, I swear they white as new ones
Streets taught us, streets raised us, had it less determined
Dodging jackers, dodging murder, federal escaping (damn)
Uncle got power, now I see him in another 10
We was set up just to lose, Lord know we trying to win
In the pursuit of this powerless masterpiece to the hour

You know it's platinum and waterproof, wear this bitch in the shower (ha-ha)
 Yeah, we want finer things, plus a plug in the scale (scale)
 Yeah, them plates shining like diamond rings at back can't you tell? (That's right)
 In the hood I'm a king, King Arthur to the people
 Except he got his on a Chariot, I got mine in a Regal (yeah)
 Sportcars, Italian leather, Princess Cut, with piguets
 Law of physics say them 9s weigh more when they wet
 No regrets Yeah, I'm on the move, I can-can't look back (no way)
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 Uh, so everyday I go hard
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 Came from making real figures (too much money) nothing less
 No regrets (let's get it)
 No-no, no regrets, ah Presidential I came back
 April showers I rains back
 Jumped ahead like June something
 Still I'm wheeling that Maybach
 Tom Ford with my braids back
 Tom Ford and my shades black
 Dope boy with a cape on
 Super-sizing that beige back
 All white like Gotti said
 Ye told me I'm outta here
 Mentioned Ye two years ago
 Yeah, I got that by the square
 (Woo!) And you could buy a pair
 20 or more and we'll fly 'em there
 How you acting like I'm ain't here?
 D-boy and I pioneer Yeah, I'm on the move, I can-can't look back (no way)
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 No regrets (let's get it)
 No-no, no regrets, ah

Songwriters

TERRENCE THORNTON, JAY JENKINS, KEVIN COSSOM, ROSS BIRCHARD, BOBBY

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