

Regret (GL Remix) [feat. Ludacris]

LeToya

You must regret the day that you left me Uh uh, he don't deserve you (serve you)
He gone regret the day he hurt you (hurt you Letoya! I made you cool
You wasn't that dude
Until I started fucking with you
Gave you swag (Swag)
And a duffel bag
You left the best you had
Now you gonna act like that
I got you right
I changed your life
Suicide doors, I cosigned
Gucci rags (Rags)
Louis travel bags
You left the best you had
Baby don't look so mad You must regret the day that you left me
You must regret the day that you left me
Still tryna get back, get back
Still tryna get back, back with me oh
Still tryna get back, get back
Still tryna get back, back with me oh VIP was all on me
Now your at the bar with 1 or 2 drinks
Popping game (Game)
You look so lame
Without me your pimping ain't the same
First class flights
Dipped in ice
I had your neck and wrist oh so bright
Popping tags (Tags)
Is a thing of the past
You lost everything you had
Chasing them scallywags You must regret the day that you left me
You must regret the day that you left me
Still tryna get back, get back
Still tryna get back, back with me
Still tryna get back, get back
Still tryna get back, back with me Listen
Hey sexy, tell him that it's over
Tell him you my baby
And my coupe is your stroller

Tell him his Louis Vuitton scarf is your bib
Or that you call me daddy, and my house is your crib
And if he cries, I know how to control that
Give him some bottles of this conjure cognac just to shut him up
She said you wasn't half the man I am
So I guess he had to double up
He's still trying to get back like the soldiers
Dreaming and it's time to wake him up like Folgers (Wake up)
I just hold her, you use to put a loader
Shoot up on the brain, but you lame now it's over
I keep her by my side like a holster
I plan to make a full house
And I ain't talking 'bout poker
But I might poke her, and stroke her
Cause I'm about to treat her like a real man suppose to
Luda! You must regret the day that you left me
You must regret the day that you left me
Still tryna get back, get back
Still tryna get back, back with me
Still tryna get back, get back
Still tryna get back, back with me oh You must regret the day that you left me
You must regret the day that you left me
Still tryna get back, get back
Still tryna get back, back with me
Still tryna get back, get back
Still tryna get back, back with me oh

Songwriters

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