

Regrets (prod. Peter Panic)

Jay-Z

Stress

Sunshine, geyeah I sold it all from crack to o-pium, in third person
I don't wanna see em, so I'm rehearsing
with my peoples high to GM, from a remote lo-cation
in the BM, scoping the whole situation like, "Dayamm!"
Metamorphic, as the dope turns to cre-am
but one of these buyers got eyes like a Korean
It's difficult to read em, the windows to his soul
are half closed, I put the key in
Pulled off slow, hoping my people flee-in
Chink tried to knock the only link that tied me in
Coppers was watching us through nighttime binoculars
This time they got us on tape, exchanging dope for dollars
Make me wanna, holler back at the crib in the sauna
Praying my people bailed out like Time/Warner
Awaiting call, from his kin not the coroner
Phone in my hand, nervous confined to a corner
Beads of sweat second thoughts on my mind
How can I ease the stress and learn to live with these regrets
This time, stress, giving this shit up, fuck This is the number one rule for your set
In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets
On the, rise to the top, many drop, don't forget
In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets
This is the number one rule for your set
In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets
And through our travels we get separated, never forget
In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets As sure as this, Earth is turning souls burning
in search of higher learning turning in every direction seeking direction
My moms crying cause her insides are dyin'
her son trying her patience, keep her heart racin'
A million beats a minute, I know I push you to your limit
but it's this game love, I'm caught up all in it
They make it so you can't prevent it, never give it
you gotta take it, can't fake it I keep it authentic
My hand got this pistol shaking, cause I sense danger
like Camp Crystal Lake and
don't wanna shoot him, but I got him, trapped
within this infrared dot, bout to hot him and, hit rock bottom
No answers to these trick questions, no time shit stressing

My life found I got ta live for the right now
 Time waits for no man, can't turn back the hands
 once it's too late, gotta learn to live with regrets You used to hold me, told me that I was the best
 Anything in this world I want I could possess
 All that made me want is all that I could get
 In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets (when I was young)
 You used to hold me, told me that I was the best
 Anything in this world I want I could possess
 All that made me want is all that I could get
 In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets (when I was young) I found myself reminiscing, remember
 this one
 when he was here he was crazy nice with his son
 I miss him, long as I'm living he's living through memories
 He's there to kill all my suicidal tendencies
 In heaven looking over me, or in hell, keeping it cozy
 I'm coming life on these streets ain't what it's supposed to be
 Remember Newton, mutual friend well me and him feuding
 On your life I tried to talk to him
 But you know niggaz, think they guns can stop foe niggas
 Fronting like they're, Big Willie but really old niggas
 Hoe niggas, this year I'm sho' niggas think I'm slipping
 I'm bought to send you a roommate, no bullshitting
 for my hustle's going too well to hit him
 You was right niggas want you to be miserable wit em
 Anyway, I ain't trying to hear it, I think I'm touched
 this whole verse I been talking to your spirit, a little too much This is the number one rule for your set
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 On the, rise to the top, many drop, don't forget
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 In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets
 And through our travels we get separated, never forget
 In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets Roc-A, Roc-A, Roc-A, Roc-A-Fella y'all

Songwriters

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