

# Regret

## 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

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