

## Danny

### "Regrets"

Visit "[Regrets](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah, regrets  
Sometimes we don't know why we do what we do, man  
We all make mistakes  
Every last one of us has  
Done some things that we ain't proud of  
We're all human  
So don't even try to act like  
You're a perfect angel nigga  
'Cause who is you foolin'?  
D. Swain

[Verse 1]

Whether it's beatin' your wife down or pushin' powder  
Most of you cowards be doin' things you ain't proud of  
Don't try to act like your life is all rosy and shit  
Then try to judge me, nigga you don't know me and  
shit  
You throw me a brick, but give me a break  
It's bad enough tryin' to deal with my regrets on the  
daily  
'Cause I had it rough, under stress goin' crazy  
Gotta grab my nuts, it's a test that He gave me  
Only He can save me, but yet and still you attack Swain  
Just because I used to live my life in the fast lane  
That's unacceptable  
I know I'm young and restless  
Though I've got a bigger conscience than the rest of  
you  
It's best that you regard your mistakes as a lesson  
learned  
Instead of regrets, respect you earn  
We all have regrets, but that's a given  
The name of the game is knowing how to live with 'em

[Chorus: \*scratches by Danny!\*

The past is crazy, but the past made me  
The man I am today, nothing's gonna stand in my way  
Mandatory, no one else can plan it for me  
Yo I'm layin' my regrets to rest, I'ma be okay  
"Wh-wh-what are we talking about here" - unknown  
"In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets" -

Jay-Z

"St-still ain't forgave myself" - T.I.

"Steady at it...d-d-deadly habits" - Guru

[Verse 2]

I've got a lot of remorse for stupid things that I did  
I could've been settled by now, had a wife and a kid  
Didn't have a father figure in my life when I slid  
He created me and dipped the fuck out like Michael  
Biv'

And I think that's why I am the way I am today  
Too afraid of being him to start a fam-i-lay  
I'm sick of lettin' these regrets stand in my way  
Too many damn mistakes made, could've landed me  
in J-

A-I-L, think of all the lies that I'd tell  
All the hearts that I would break and all the times I fell  
I wish I never got that password from Miss Payton  
Man I wish I hadn't left Teresa waitin'  
I wish I gave a bigger plate of F.O.O.D. to my ace boon  
coon  
And hadn't my first taste of poon way too soon  
Won't let the past change my destiny  
Best believe I ain't gon' let regrets get the best of me  
Never

[Chorus]

Yeah...y'all know exactly what I'm talkin' 'bout man  
1,2...yo I'm talkin' 'bout regrets man  
Yeah, 2005, Flipside, you know what time it is  
Shit, you gotta learn how to deal with these regrets  
man  
Off top, I keep it real but uh, I can't front  
There's a lot of stuff I still gotta let go of though  
That's word...D. Swain, I'm out

Visit [Danny](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.