

Jay-Z "Regrets"

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Stress
Sunshine Geyeah

I sold it all from crack to opium in third person
I don't wanna see 'em so I'm rehearsin'
With my peoples high to GM from a remote location
In the BM scopin' the whole situation like "Dayamm!"

Metamorphic as the dope turns to cream
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 hopin' my people fleein'
Chink tried to knock the only link that tied me in
Coppers was watchin' us through nighttime binoculars
This time they got us on tape, exchangin' dope for
dollars

Make me wanna, holler back at the crib at a sauna
Prayin' my people bailed out like Time Warner
Awaitin' 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, givin' 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
If 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 cryin' 'cause her insides are dyin'
Her son tryin' 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 shakin', '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
stressin'
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

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I found myself reminiscin', remember this one
When he was here he was crazy nice with his son
I miss him, long as I'm livin', he's livin' through
memories
He's there to kill all my suicidal tendencies

In Heaven lookin' over me, or in Hell, keepin' it cozy
I'm comin' life on these streets ain't what it's supposed
to be
Remember Newton, mutual friend well me and him
feudin'
On your life I tried to talk to him

But you know niggaz, think they guns can stop foe
niggaz
Frontin' like they're, Big Willie but really old niggaz
Hoe niggaz, this year I'm sho' niggaz think I'm slippin'
I'm bought to send you a roommate, no bullshittin'

For my hustle's goin' too well to hit him

You was right niggaz want you to be miserable wit 'em
Anyway, I ain't tryin' to hear it, I think I'm touched
This whole verse I been talkin' to your spirit, a little too
much

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Roc-A, Roc-A, Roc-A, Roc-A-Fella, y'all

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