No Regrets (feat. Jeezy & Kevin Cossom)

Pusha T

I'm on the move I can't look back Screaming "no regrets, no regrets at all" Wasting time I can't get that back So everyday I go hard Real nigga and all my nigga real niggas [?] real figures, (too much money), nothing less No regrets, no-no, no regretsSay hi to the bad guy, say ahhh to the champagne Got a call from my jail niggas, said I'm doing my damn thing (Woo!) They see I'm doing my damn thing Magazines, videos, they ain't missing a damn thing Nowadays I sell hope, what you rather I sell dope? What I sell is a lifestyle, naked bitches on sailboats Foreign cars on a freight train for every nigga they railroad Rent-a-cars we road run, money longer than train smoke I done been in that same boat, I ain't letting this chain go Representing my niggas down till they free 'em like Django It's the same old, just the same old How the game go, where the pain go, where the blame go My mind wanders on a PJ, my momma brought up in the PJs In the club sippin' P&J on the same arm as my Piaget (Woo!) If I leave today throw the keys away But I'mma live today, I wanna see tomorrow I wanna lead the way...Momma had me in the ghetto, I was raised in the slums Every hero got theme music, I guess I need me some drums Bought me a 5 for 50 [?] Streets taught us, streets raised us Presidential I came back April showers I rains back Jumped ahead like June something Still I'm wheeling that Maybach Tom Ford with my braids back Tom Ford and my shades black Dope boy with a cape on Super-sizing that beige back All white like Gotti said Ye told me I'm outta here Mentioned Ye two years ago Yeah, I got that [?] And you could buy a pair 20 or more and we'll fly 'em there How you acting like I'm ain't here? D-boy and I pioneer...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.lsonglyrics.com/