

Oh no! the beat's so busted up  
Like my lip, drinkin pedro out the rusted cup  
Shredded it, embedded a sample that didn't fit  
Tell me I'll regret it? yo, I already did.  
Sitting on the edge of a cliff, differentiating  
Hating from loving something from nothing  
I'm puffing on the ashes of long-lost friend I couldn't  
Fend for,  
Nor foresee the end for, wouldn't bend for  
I'ma lend more attention to her after the fact  
When I'm really wishin' that I could rewind that back

Don't you ever wish you could rewind that back and take  
It over  
Change up the hot for the cold or...  
Don't you ever wish you could rewind that back and take  
It over

Trade a yes yes! for the no, sir

Switch up my style ahead of time?  
What am I, your psychic pal dionne? severing  
Everything,  
Telling 'em not to sing the song romanticizing regrets  
When every epitaph's made up of epithets  
Safe bet: someday you're gonna wish you done otherwise  
Irritated some other guys, sank down in some other  
Thighs  
Sung somehow some more soothing lullabies, and I see  
Tears are on the verge of overflow & so I flee  
Cause MC front ain't never looked back  
Everything I ever done was right on track  
Fact of the matter, I will never be regrettin'  
Something  
(Hope you don't think I'm frontin')