

# Regrets

Tank

Stress  
Sunshine, geyeah

I sold it all from crack to opium, in third person  
I don't wanna see 'em, so I'm rehearsing  
with my peoples high to GM, from a remote location  
in the BM, scoping 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, hoping my people flee-in  
Chink tried to knock the only link that tied me in  
Coppers was watching us through nighttime binoculars  
This time they got us on tape, exchanging dope for dollars  
Make me wanna, holler back at the crib in the sauna  
Praying my people bailed out like Time/Warner  
Awaiting 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... giving 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  
And 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 crying cause her insides are dying  
her son trying her patience, keep her heart racing  
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 shaking, 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 stressing  
My life found I got to 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 posses  
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)

I found myself reminiscing, remember this one  
when he was here he was crazy nice with his son  
I miss him, long as I'm living he's living through memories

He's there to kill all my suicidal tendencies  
In heaven looking over me, or in hell, keeping it cozy  
I'm coming life on these streets ain't what it's supposed to be  
Remember Newton, mutual friend well me and him feuding  
On your life I tried to talk to him  
But you know niggas, think they guns can stop foe niggas  
Fronting like they, Big Willie but really owe niggas  
Hoe niggas, this year I'm sho' niggas think I'm slipping  
I'm bought to send you a roommate, no bullshitting  
for my hustle's going too well to hit him  
You was right niggas want you to be miserable wit em  
Anyway, I ain't trying to hear it, I think I'm touched  
this whole verse I been talking to your spirit, a little too much

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