

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 regrets Say 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...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>