

Danny, Regrets

Yeah, regrets

Sometimes we don't know why we do what we do, man

We all make mistakes

Every last one of us has

Done some things that we ain't proud of

We're all human

So don't even try to act like

You're a perfect angel nigga

'Cause who is you foolin'?

D. Swain

[Verse 1:]

Whether it's beatin' your wife down or pushin' powder

Most of you cowards be doin' things you ain't proud of

Don't try to act like your life is all rosy and shit

Then try to judge me, nigga you don't know me and shit

You throw me a brick, but give me a break

It's bad enough tryin' to deal with my regrets on the daily

'Cause I had it rough, under stress goin' crazy

Gotta grab my nuts, it's a test that He gave me

Only He can save me, but yet and still you attack Swain

Just because I used to live my life in the fast lane

That's unacceptable

I know I'm young and restless

Though I've got a bigger conscience than the rest of you

It's best that you regard your mistakes as a lesson learned

Instead of regrets, respect you earn

We all have regrets, but that's a given

The name of the game is knowing how to live with 'em

[Chorus: scratches by Danny!]

The past is crazy, but the past made me

The man I am today, nothing's gonna stand in my way

Mandatory, no one else can plan it for me

Yo I'm layin' my regrets to rest, I'ma be okay

[unknown:] "Wh-wh-what are we talking about here"

[Jay-Z:] "In order to survive, gotta learn to live with regrets"

[T.I.:] "St-still ain't forgave myself"

[Guru:] "Steady at it...d-d-deadly habits"

[Verse 2:]

I've got a lot of remorse for stupid things that I did

I could've been settled by now, had a wife and a kid

Didn't have a father figure in my life when I slid

He created me and dipped the fuck out like Michael Biv'

And I think that's why I am the way I am today

Too afraid of being him to start a fam-i-lay

I'm sick of lettin' these regrets stand in my way

Too many damn mistakes made, could've landed me in J-

A-I-L, think of all the lies that I'd tell

All the hearts that I would break and all the times I fell

I wish I never got that password from Miss Payton

Man I wish I hadn't left Teresa waitin'

I wish I gave a bigger plate of F.O.O.D. to my ace boon coon

And hadn't my first taste of poon way too soon

Won't let the past change my destiny

Best believe I ain't gon' let regrets get the best of me

Never

[Chorus]

Yeah...y'all know exactly what I'm talkin' 'bout man

1,2...yo I'm talkin' 'bout regrets man

Yeah, 2005, Flipside, you know what time it is

Shit, you gotta learn how to deal with these regrets man
Off top, I keep it real but uh, I can't front
There's a lot of stuff I still gotta let go of though
That's word...D. Swain, I'm out