

# Jay-Z, Regrets

Stress

Sunshine, geyeah

I sold it all from crack to o-pium, in third person

I don't wanna see em, so I'm rehearsin

with my peoples high to GM, from a remote lo-cation

in the BM, scopin the whole situation like, "Dayamm!"

Metamorphic, as the dope turns to cre-am

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, hopin my people flee-in

Chink tried to knock the only link that tied me in

Coppers was watchin us through nighttime binoculars

This time they got us on tape, exchangin dope for dollars

Make me wanna, holler back at the crib in the sauna

Prayin my people bailed out like Time/Warner

Awaitin 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... givin this shit up... fuck

[Chorus One:]

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 seperated, 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 cryin cause her insides are dyin

her son tryin her patience, keep her heart racin

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 shakin, 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 stressin

My life found I got ta 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

[Chorus Two:]

You used to hold me, told me that I was the best

Anything in this world I want I could posess

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)

[repeat 2X]

I found myself reminiscin, remember this one

when he was here he was crazy nice with his son

I miss him, long as I'm livin he's livin through memories

He's there to kill all my suicidal tendencies

In heaven lookin over me, or in hell, keepin it cozy

I'm comin life on these streets ain't what it's supposed to be

Remember Newton, mutual friend well me and him feudin

On your life I tried to talk to him

But you know niggaz, think they guns can stop foe niggaz

Frontin like they're, Big Willie but really old niggaz

Hoe niggaz, this year I'm sho' niggaz think I'm slippin

I'm bought to send you a roommate, no bullshittin

for my hustle's goin too well to hit him  
You was right niggaz want you to be miserable wit em  
Anyway, I ain't tryin to hear it, I think I'm touched  
this whole verse I been talkin to your spirit, a little too much  
[Chorus One: repeat 2X]  
Roc-A, Roc-A, Roc-A, Roc-A-Fella y'all