Jay-Z, Regrets 2004

(Nicole Wray) [1st Verse]

I don't even know at all Sometimes I want it all Sometimes I go to hard And suddenly I fall apart Don't even sleep at all Wondering if it's true or false

[B- Sect]

Head is spinning, wish I didn't love him (My life, my life, my life, my life)
But I did

[B-Sect 2]

And no I don't know it all I'm moving way to fast
Catching up with the fire
Knowing this thang ain't gonna last
But I tried it all
I just learn to take the lost
And move on
(Whoo, whoo, ooh, oh)

[Chorus]

This is rule number one Where I'm from Gotta learn to live wit regrets I know you feel the pain (Gotta keep ya head) Everyday Gotta learn to live wit regrets

This is rule number one Where I'm from Gotta learn to live wit regrets I know you feel the pain (Gotta keep ya head) Everyday Gotta learn to live wit regrets

[2nd Verse]

I don't even know at all But I know in life we must feel pain Especially when the bills ain't paid It's hard to keep smiling much these days Now please take it all away Cause I'm moving Can't be wasting time

[B-Sect 1]

Head is spinning, wish I didn't love him (My life, my life, my life, my life) But I did

[B-Sect 2]

And now I don't know it all

Wish hurt would go away Don't wanna cry today I'll just walk away Pretend to see a better day

[Chorus]

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[Jay-z Verse]

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 four 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

[Jay-z's chorus]
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