

Yung Bleu, Regret In Your Eyes

I regret how things went down
It didn't even mean anything
Come on, you know me
You know I don't get down like that
Fuck what you heard, fuck what they talking about, I don't even care
You know I'm for you, you know I'm about you
It's crazy

Five stages of emotion (Five stages of emotion)
Diving in your ocean (Diving in your ocean)
Scary (Scary), scary (Scary)
There's regret (Regret)
Regret in your eyes (Regret in your eyes)
Scary, scary

Make it make sense (Make it make sense)
Talking sideways, now you switched (Now you switched)
You was babygirl, now you're bitch (Now you're bitch)
You were babygirl, now you're bitch, yeah
Tell me 'bout this nigga, spare me the details
I put you back on clearance, I'm tryna resale you
Back to the streets (It's 3AM in LA, are you up)
I know you miss me
Love when you slippery
Oh, I love when you grip me
Five stages of emotions

There's regret (Regret)
Regret in your eyes (Regret in your eyes)
Scary, scary
There's regret (Regret)
Regret in your eyes (Regret in your eyes)
Scary, scary

Scary
You say that you love me, you don't
Rolex
Thirty-six millimeter sipping on a kiloliter
(Shoot your shot, nigga)
I missed her by a centimeter
Beat that pussy, it's a misdemeanor
I don't wanna leave her 'cause she aquafina
We was 'posed to be like Marty Mar and Gina

There's regret (Regret)
Regret in your eyes (Regret in your eyes)
Scary, scary
There's regret (Regret)
Regret in your eyes (Regret in your eyes)
Scary, scary

Scary
Said that you love me, you don't
Scary
She's so scary
Scary, yeah, oh