

## Click (No Regrets)

Da' T.R.U.T.H.

Listen homie, you can't shake it  
Life is only what you make it  
You don't want to live with regrets

Somebody is reading your life  
They might be reading it twice  
You never know how many lives you affect [x2]

They say experience is the best teacher  
That's what they teach us in school  
I say experience is the teacher of fools  
Cause a wise man will learn from another mans era's  
Then apply that to determine what he shall choose  
Every life has a voice you make a statement with every choice  
Low valleys, high hills like female shoes  
But if life's just an experiment and we learn by experience  
Then we are not being spirit led and we shall lose  
We don't believe in karma we believe in the seed and farmer  
You know when the seed of the farmer can affect the seed of his daughter [?]  
In other words you know you reap what you sow  
Sow seeds of wrong decisions and that tree shall grow  
God intends for his people to know  
That by his grace  
We learn from the mistakes detailed in the scroll  
So if we run into a brick wall  
It's only because of our thick skulls  
And not because He didn't leave us a note  
Let's go

Make ya pick, the blue or the red pill  
Tell me which way would you go  
Every mans soul leaves a print in the snow  
But a wise man'll travel down a rode that is narrow  
He is careful so he'll never put his hands on the stove  
He already knows that it's hot  
It's troublesome when you know that he chose evil  
But he rose to the top  
Like ya boy on the blue print who did it his way  
Before he left said I'm an example that crime do pay  
Now how we goin' argue with that?  
When we watched him go from gross living to grossing a percentage from the net  
Now he's a picture of success  
And naturally we take a glance at right  
But a chance at wrong  
Especially when the whole world can chant our songs  
And the folks at the clubs can't dance alone  
Just cause judgment ain't sudden don't mean that it ain't coming  
So if you plant apple seeds don't plan for a orange

You ain't gotta live a life full of drama, comma, just as a reminder  
Look at Pot's life or Lot's wife down in Sodom  
And you ain't never gotta hit rock bottom I promise  
Gotta take into consideration the generation behind us  
And I am not saying I haven't made mistakes

I can feel the effects of some, up until this very day  
Like cheating on test I failed to study for  
Having premarital sex and doubtedly a couple more  
In my late teens I was hot like the oven door  
Know my story I wasn't trying to put that on the cutting floor  
At 12 years of age I was unscathed in 'til my unsaved friends gave an introduction to porn  
By the age of 16 I started, by 19 I stopped found out I had a lovely daughter when I was 24  
I don't regret the seed I regret the sin  
So when bad decisions come running, homie I shut the door