

Pocket full of dimes
I don't regret nothing, I don't regret dimes, I don't regret nothing

Pocket full of dimes on a sunny day
Mama on her way from work, put that gun away
I was stressing as a child, I wanted to run away
Trying to turn a thou into a 100k

All my hitters wilding, they ain't come to play
The opposition lost they life, it's just another day
Make it out the hood, I know a hundred ways
Waiting on a package hope it come today
Balenciaga sneakers with the heated seats
Every game them niggas lost, that's an even sweep
That life sentence got 'em thinking they won't see the streets
I can tell you how I did it, I just need a beat

When you play to fail, you can lose your life early
Shots fired, every nigga through the night heard it
That 600 Benz with the white curtain
When you are used to the dark, you hope the light surface
Got a little red bone that like purses
When she come around, it's magic, I feel like Worthy
Check my profile, you see I'm quite sturdy
Put a check right on your chest like a Nike jersey

Pocket full of pills on a rainy night (Rainy night)
If you feeling depressed, I can make it right (I got you)
Percocet, Xanny, Oxycontin, all this weed I'm smoking got a nigga plotting
I got out of jail, fast forward, no rewinding (Fast forward, no rewinding)
Fresh out the cell, Avianne did the diamonds
Nothing you can tell a nigga that got it from grinding
If he remind me of me, then I'ma probably sign him, I promise

Did a lot of dirt, I got no regrets (Lot of dirt)
Fucked a lot of hoes, I got no regrets
Scammed a bunch of niggas, I got no regrets
They don't show me nothing, but they show respect
No regrets, uh, no regrets, I got no regrets
No regrets, yeah, no regrets, I got no regrets
No regrets, uh, no regrets, I got no regrets
No regrets, no regrets, but they show respect

Respect me, like Pesci
And if rap was hockey, I'd be Gretzky on a jet ski
I'm the same nigga I was when you met me
Only difference I'm balling now, I could win a ESPY
I played DiCaprio with them checks, gotta come catch me
Police fans naming my albums while they arrest me
Haters wanna stretch me, ladies wanna undress me
Niggas that ain't never directed trying to direct me
I move smoother this way, shoes off in the coup
The Feds tapping the crib, it's best to talk on the roof
I walk in that bitch like Snoop minus the Dr. Dre
I might send this shit to Clue, I still got a lot to say
Even though I'm in the mix I still got up out the way
Every eighth I sold you niggas, know I got it out a plate

In L.A., I got with Nip
If it's Toronto, I'm with Drake
Miami, probably with Zoe
Atlanta, I'll be with Lake

Did a lot of dirt, I got no regrets
Fucked a lot of hoes, I got no regrets
Scammed a bunch of niggas, I got no regrets
They don't show me nothing, but they show respect
No regrets, none, no regrets, I got no regrets
No regrets, not one, no regrets, I got no regrets
No regrets, uh, no regrets, I got no regrets
No regrets, no regrets, but they show respect

No regrets, but they show respect
No regrets, but they show respect