

No Regrets

Smoke DZA

La música de Harry Fraud

Don't give a fuck about your story, never mattered
Nigga fresh to death like I just came out up the 'Gala
Instruct my little homies with some work like I'm their parent
Dinner at Ballato's, put the pussy on a platter, rather
Often, flossing never gets exhausting
Marathon mental, I'm all in
Fit silly, from the big city
Is she on my dick really or the dick milly?
Or the cuban how it sit chilly, really
Make it imperative to get with me, really
I know the hustlers is feelin' this
Steak tartare, doing business with hedge fund babies they invest
Took a million risks
Brought his wife to the dinner
She did so much botox, she talking like a ventriloquist
Gotta know what you dealing with
Louis the 13th, shots for the table, baby, we really rich

I don't know what possess me to buy another chain
I cop another set, I need another neck
Cartier braces, welcome to Lover's Lane
Sprinkle some baguettes, baby, no regrets
(I got the UCLA number five jersey on)
Sprinkle some baguettes, baby, no regrets
(On stage, not the basketball courts)
Uh, sprinkle some baguettes, baby

Look, it's deeper than rap like Ross told you
They couldn't pay me enough for what I go through
Before Pro Tools, baby, I would approach you
Like my name is Dominic, can spit you all kind of shit
While most these niggas soft and counterfeit
Online poppin' shit, tryna save a bitch
Me, I like the Turbo in yellow
She love the way I treat her like she special
The Nine double M got a echo
Nike Air on the back of my Jordan Retro's
It's just another day in the hood
Black on black big body Beamer like Suge
I'm too bossy, trick, get off me
Take her to Katana and I switch to Wallabees
Who you know throwing like this
I'm priceless but I keep them blue strips, nigga
I ain't with the playing at all
Hang my jersey on the wall at the Fox Hill Mall
We was young and just wanted to ball
Seen homies get sent to the juvenile hall
Decades later, we still cracking ho
Staying at The Cosmo with one Gucci tote
And it's forest green, and you know I'm clean
Your favorite girl wanna ride with me in the scene
Yeah, it's a motion picture
Ballers, hold your wrist up, we about to flick up
I got the Stussy coat hanging to my knees
That's on All Money In, I'ma squeeze

Shoutout my brother Nip Hussle 'fore I leave
Yelling Other People's Money I-N-C
Yelling Other People's Money I-N-C

I don't know what possess me to buy another chain (Yeah)
I cop another set, I need another neck (Smoke DZA)
Cartier braces, welcome to lover's lane (Yeah)
Sprinkle some baguettes, baby, no regrets
Sprinkle some baguettes, baby, no regrets (She know my name)
Uh, sprinkle some baguettes, baby (No regrets)