

Remorse Coding

Starlito

Turn it down
It was all I knew
Yeah, it's all on you
Like B.G., Volume 2
I mean, if you want to, then why don't you?
For real
Sound like a real nigga to me

Water the seed and the soil, a watched pot never boils
Play your cards like Dora, shoot your shot, no recoil
What I built, it cannot be destroyed
I worked for it, what you think, I'm not finna enjoy it?
Protect my peace with a Glock or a Taurus
Choppers at all my spots, but no opps to avoid
Hustled out of desperation, yeah, my options was void
Hoppin' in the Ford, shoppin' in Detroit
And we ain't stoppin' for them boys, see the cops, then we gon' floor it
Thousand miles round-trip just to profit a lil' more
Took him to turn himself in, remember choppin' it up with Roy
When he touched down, I touched a ticket, walked out of court, hopped in a Porsche
Every day that you wake up, you got a chance and a choice
Well, maybe just a chance, look, my hand was really forced
Took a lot of losses, I got gambler's remorse
But I'm a man, so I gotta stand on it, handle it, of course

Of course
Jermaine

Came up with some other shit to go with that other shit
Lysin' is just like success, just can't quit
I got too much pride, please, I can't be your side piece
Lost your damn mind if you think you 'bout to hide me
Came up with some other shit to go with that other shit
Lysin' is just like success, just can't quit

I think that you constipated, you just ain't shit
You make it too complicated, really ain't big on obligation
What's with all this confrontation? What's with all this problems breakin'?
Gaslightin', actin' like I'm mistaken or I done went crazy
Hold up, cool out, calm it, baby, look at how much time we wastin'
What's with all this "what's with all this?" disruptin' our conversation?
You dismissive and condescendin', don't even care about my opinion
They told me you was narcissistic, I told you them hoes need to mind they business
They just like to talk 'cause they got lips, look, I don't know why you listen
I told you we used to talk, then we fell off, look, I ain't lie, you trippin'
Save it, I went through your phone, what?
You know videos got dates on 'em? What video? What you talkin' 'bout?
Stupid ass, hold on
Look, you called
Naw, that, that was a- uh
What? Haha