

# Regret (feat. Ludacris)

## LeToya Lockett

You must regret the day that you left me  
Uh, uh, he don't deserve you, deserve you  
He gonna regret that he hurt you, hurt you You must regret the day you left me  
Ah, ah, he don't deserve you, deserve you  
He gonna regret that he hurt you, hurt you, LeToya I made you cool, you wasn't that dude  
Until I started fuckin' with you  
Gave you swag and a duffel bag  
You left the best you had, now you gonna act like that I got you right, I changed your life  
Suicide doors I cosigned  
Gucci rags, Louis travel bags  
You left the best you had, baby don't look so mad  
You must regret the day that you left me  
You must regret the day that you left me Still tryin' to get back, get back  
Still tryin' to get back, back, back with me, oh  
Still tryin' to get back, get back  
Still tryin' to get back, back, back with me, oh VIP was all on me  
Now you're at the bar with 1 or 2 drinks  
Poppin' game, you look so lame  
Without me your pimpin' ain't the same First class flights, dipped in ice  
I had your neck and wrist, oh so bright  
Poppin' tags is a thing of the past  
You lost the things you had chasin' them scallywags You must regret the day that you left me  
(You must regret the day, baby)  
You must regret the day that you left me  
(You must regret the day, baby)  
You still tryin' to get back, get back  
Still tryin' to get back, back, back with me, oh  
Still tryin' to get back, get back  
Still tryin' to get back, back, back with me, oh Listen, hey sexy, tell 'em that it's over  
Tell 'em you my baby and my coupe is your stroller  
Tell 'em this Louis Vuitton scarf is your bib  
Or that you call me daddy and my house is your crib And if he cries, I know how to control that  
Give him some bottles of this Conjure cognac  
Just to shut him up, she said you wasn't half the man I am  
So I guess he had to double up He still tryin' to get back like the soldiers  
Dreamin' and it's time to wake him up like Folgers  
I just told her you used to put a load of  
Shit up on her brain but you lame, now it's over I keep her by my side like a holster  
I plan to make a full house and I ain't talkin' 'bout poker  
But I might poke her and just stroke her  
'Cause I'm about to treat her like a real man supposed to, Luda You must regret the day that you  
left me

(I know you regret it, homie)  
(See, I gave you too many years of my life)  
You must regret the day that you left me  
(You dropped her down and I picked it up, she's mine)  
(All your dis' was dragging me down) You still tryin' to get back, get back  
(You can't have her back)  
Still tryin' to get back, back, back with me, oh  
(I'm gonna treat her like the queen that she is, man)  
Still tryin' to get back, get back  
(Teach you a lesson)  
Still tryin' to get back, back, back with me, oh You must regret the day you left me  
(Now you realize that you were wrong)  
You must regret the day you left me  
(But it's too late 'cause I moved on) You still tryin' to get back, get back  
(It feels so good)  
Still tryin' to get back, back, back with me, oh  
(Feels so good)  
Still tryin' to get back, get back  
Still tryin' to get back, back, back with me, oh

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