

I'm Sorry

Lil Boosie

I ain't never wrote no song sayin I'm sorry man but I'm sorry

Now since birth I hurt ya I made you turn purple stole change from ya purse
Wouldnt shut my mouth in church but most of all I hurt you I curse ya I talk
ed back to

My mama that's why I went through drama look like I'm go be the man of the
House since my brother ain't bout jackin no nigga to put no mothafuckin
Food in this house mama I'm sorry but I ain't comin in tonight it's a drough
t up in

That South and I'm the only one with white I made the faculty look at her wr
ong

Probably say that she could teach good at school but not at home man you go
t

Her wrong cause my mama taght me wrong from right I had the grades but my
Behavoir it was outta sight one time I caught my mama cryin watchin guiding
light

She prayin to God that he guide her baby boy right I spent my twelfth grade
year under

Jail life mama she trippin hollin bout you livin Trell life mama I'm sorry I
was addicted

To them tv screens mama I'm sorry I'm addicted to promenthazine you say I'm
flashy

But I love it when my whip be clean mama I'm sorry and I apologize on everyt
hing

And Mama I'm sorry

For everything I put you through

Everything I did for you

I did it cause I'm sorry

When push come to shove she be always there

And Mama I'm sorry

For everything I put you through

Everything I did for you

I did it cause I'm sorry

When push come to shove she be always there

Right I'm hollin fuck everything

Fuck that syrup and mary-jane

Fuck them cigarettes I'm tired of gettin sick and shit

That ain't no killa shit wanna no what happen at a video you don't no what h
appen I'm

A let ya no I was dehydrated and a nigga could'ntmake it

If you don't like it then fuck ya hoe Bleek over me

Rob over me

Kirby over me

Hollin why

Heart beatin fast it's time to die my blood suga 565 can't take the shit up
in my dick

Finna check myself up out this bitch gotta get well at home not Earl K Long

My mama callin and she cryin boosie what's wrong you need some fluid in

Ya body boy ya no ya ain't strong when I come she real she still cooked a me
al

Made sure I took my shots and ran my bath water hot

And Mama I'm sorry

For everything I put you through

Everything I did for you

I did it cause I'm sorry
When push come to shove she be always there
And Mama I'm sorry
For everything I put you through
Everything I did for you
I did it cause I'm sorry
When push come to shove she be always there

Now I promised her and he promised me get some stacks before you leave the
Streets yeah tell em yeah but I'm back out here look like I got the beatsy m
eat but I'm
Sorry Turk for the studio I was gone off pills and truly bro and you wasn't
fellin a nigga and I got tired
Of that pussy nigga now mama called and she hurt to when I hurt him I hurt y
ou I'm
Rappin and trappin I no you heard I got the work to Don't go to church cause
my grand
Pa picture lookin at me and everytime he lookin at me look like he ain't hap
py now I'm
Thinkin bout my daddy thought I saw him in the choir God please clear my eye
s I
Brought the pain that's probably why a nigga diabetic that's why I gotta stic
k myself
To take my medicine (4 real) this for the struggle don't talk back to ya mot
her she
Carried ya 9 months mothafucka need to tell that ya

And Mama I'm sorry
For everything I put you through
Everything I did for you
I did it cause I'm sorry
When push come to shove she be always there
And Mama I'm sorry
For everything I put you through
Everything I did for you
I did it cause I'm sorry
When push come to shove she be always there
When push come to shove she be always there
When push come to shove she be always there
When push come to shove she be always there
MAMA!... I'm sorry
Mama I'm sorry (sorry mama)
For everything I put you through
Everything I did for you
I did it cause I'm sorry
When push come to shove she be always there (she be always there there there
)