I'm Only Human

Dee Dee Warwick

Lord knows I ain't perfect
I'm only human, I'm only human, I'm a man, I make mistakes
I'ma make, I'ma make, I'ma make mistakes
I'm only human, I'm only human, I'm a man, I make mistakes
I'ma make my mistakes
Twelve years old and you dealin' crack
Your momma only twenty six, how she deal with that?
Got a deadbeat dad, but he far from dead
He never knew chocolate milk make you far real bad, naw
One thing that I wish I could change
Just to see my daddy wavin' at a football game
Just to see my daddy standin' when they say my name
Walk me to the locker room and say, "Son, good game?
You make a tackle, but nobody there to clap
So I'm writing down my feelings, never knew it was a rap
Our house burnt down, we livin' in motels
So no matters how it sound, let me give you the whole tale
Goddamn, now the tears won't stop
Momma held down three jobs, can she live on top?
Never flew on a plane 'til my LP drop
So I told her once week that her ears are gonna pop
Oh, yeah, I'm only human, I'm a man
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I'ma make my mistakes
Wake up Sunday morning, wanna see my son
He already wanna see his sister, he ain't seen in months
I know it's 'bout the dollars, so I'm steamin' blunts
At the custody hearing and I'm clean as fuck
I ain't mad at cha girl, do your thing
Last night I hit the club and I threw that change
I'ma write you off, unemployed to a boss
Another young broad, I'll run in there raw

Raw, oh yes, I am
Chevy on ground, call it Mex I can
I run D.C. like Leo G
In A T L, I keep a bird in the P O T
M I A, I'm the Mayor on my J O B

You OD'd, O-Z's on the C O D
Bink in VA, drinking V8
Squeek-kays got me ready to sneak the DA
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I'm only human, I'm only human, I'm a man, I make mistakes
I'ma make my mistakes
I know I'm not perfect
But I perfected, what I had to work with
Trunk full of sack, saying my prayers
Let me cut the music down so the Lord can hear
Psalm 27, ink tatted in my arm
Made me think back, when I was baggin' up a bomb
Young D-Boys always bragging about the run
I was on my third Rolley, now, I guess we're the bomb
Now it's deep cuts in the club for the watch
Might let two dimes just fuck while I watch
I'm a Delano, it's Tony Soprano
I fuck with Chicanos, they get it, G I know
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