I'm Sorry

Boosie Badazz

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Look, I say mama (I say mama)
I'm sorry (I'm sorry) for putting you through so much (all my life)
And I say Ms. Connie I'm sorry for being a bad boy growing up
And when I was gone (when I was in jail)
Ma I miss you (Ma I miss you)
I miss you so damn much
She told me don't worry 'bout what they say (don't worry)
You coming home one day and you gon' be right back with us (real shit)To my Ivyana (fat) I'm sorry for leaving you all alone
And to my lil Tarlaysia (black)
Black I'm sorry that your daddy was gone so long
To my lil nigga lil Tootie I'm sorry
You getting big boy you gotta stay strong
'Cause now that your daddy finally back
We gon' help him count his stacks
We gon' laugh together all night long
And to my Toriana fat I'm sorry for leaving you with only three
To my lil nigga lil Ray Ray I'm sorry that I was never there to tuck you to sleep
She look at me and say daddy I'm sorry (who I'm talking 'bout?)
I'm talking 'bout my Lyric B
And for my lil son Michael Jordan
Boy your daddy sorry but I make it up now that I'm free
Lil nigga I apologize (Oh lord)
I apologize (fuck that shit)
Tears in my eyes (I'm hurting inside)
To my big brother Taquari (TQ) I'm sorry (my nigga I'm sorry straight up)
And tell my niece Mattie I'm sorry too (tell Mattie)
To my nigga lil Darryl (Lil Bleek) I'm sorry (nigga I'm sorry)
That I was never mane to protect you (you)
Tears fall for the crew (mane)
Nephew thuggin' what I'ma do?
Let him down 'cause I'm the only one he listen to

My aunties I'm sorry
Sitting in jail missing my uncles daily (crazy ain't)
Fucked around and motivated the ones who hate me (whew)
I'm sorry baby
Now it's time I make it up
Smiling faces for you hating bitches (ha ha) who hated us
I let a million fans down and I'm sorry
They expressed it in their letters (what they say?)
Told me long as I'm in jail the game won't get better, now that's special
Special enough to make me grab a pad and pen
And jump on the mic and do it again (Do it again, do it again, straight up)
Special enough to make me grab a pad and pen
Get in the booth and say it again (fuck that)
I apologize
I got to prison and I got on my knees and I told God (I told God)
I apologize
Nigga hurting inside like a mutherfucker (hurting inside like a mutherfucker)
Nigga told me in there no pain, no gain
All I could say was huh bruh?
I'ma send this one out to all the ones I love
From the heart though real talk
I apologize, real though

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