

Bun B, Apologize

I'm holdin' on a rope
Got me ten feet off the ground
And I'm hearin' what your sayin'
But I just can't make a sound
You tell me that you need me
Then you go and cut me down, but wait
Tell me that you're sorry
Didn't think I'd turn around
Its too late

OK, I'm talkin' about a
Good Girl Gone Bad
Crooked World, wrong path
Right Mom, wrong dad

I sing this song mad but not mad enough to shoot you
But it just eats me up like some bbq from Luther's
In the morning with the boosters
On the corner with the boosters
And she's the fresh cut and they're on her like sutures
And I wanna talk to her
But her momma has to school her
I wanna see her better
She's the weather of my future

I don't wanna see another hurricane
Baby you can kill the pain
If you just let me explain
Trust me I know what I'm sayin'
You will end up on the track of an oncoming train
Stuck in the passenger seat
Trying do the fast lane

Well once upon a time there was a mom and a dad
Who on the outside had everything people wished they had
A beautiful daughter two story house two car garage
And a white picket fence wrapped around the front yard

See daddy was a doctor
And mommy was a banker
Mommy's job got outsourced
So now mommy's drinker

Daddy had a malpractice suit
Now he's a snorter
And all this shits takin' place
right in front of their daughter
She says, "Daddy what's wrong?"
But he's just too high
"Mommy what we gon' do?"
She just get drunk and cry
Caught in the middle of two wrongs trying to do right
Looking for answers alone in the darkness of night
They say...

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Tell me that you're sorry

Didn't think I'd turn around
You say that it's too late to apologize
It's too late
I said it's too late to apologize
it's too late