

R. Kelly, Apologies Of A Thug

Said i'm sorry for everything that i ever done to you (yeh the apologies of a thug)
And i'm sorry for all the pain that i ever brung to you
Baby, i'm sorry for all the times i hurt ya, lied cheated on ya
Then comitted every crime except for murder
But you still didn't judge me
Infact you found a way to love me
Sometimes i'd really mess up and you'd still find a way to hug me
Layin your hands on me, cryin, callin out to God
I wanna bail out of these streets, but mom it's so hard
I'm so scarred
My monster is so large
If there wasn't bad luck there'd be no luck for R
And i'm sorry baby for bein so connivin
Cursin you out, arguin in public
Drinkin, drunk drivin
Girl i need you to believe that i can make it better (make it better)
I'm in the belly of the beast but still believe i can change the weather (change the weather)
Chorus:
Said i'm sorry for everything that i ever done to you (the apologies of a thug)
And i'm sorry for all the pain that i ever brung to you (ohh yeah)
Said i'm sorry for everything that i ever done to you (the apologies of a thug)
And i'm sorry for all the pain that i ever brung to you
I'm sorry, baby, fot stormin out of the house
Giving you them lame excuses just to get out of the house
And i apologize for all of those timesthat i made you cry
Like when you bust me up north with that girl and still took me back
I can never forgot that
All the pain and drama i caused you
Never forget that every day and night i used to call you (yeh)
We were best friends, put our chips all in
We bet we'd never be separated by no man
What i feel, you feel
What i go thru, you go thru
That's why i have no right to hurt you
And even when i was goin thru all that bullshit in the media
Girl it was you that made it easier
Which is why i wright this piece to ya
Chorus
Now i'm sorry for all the times that i didn't take take you out
Walk the park holdin hands - a family cook out
We were headin same direction till i chose my own route
Wouldn't know my life's a dead end without you, no doubt
I wanna be that man inside for you that's so great
I may not go to church every sunday but i always pray
Cuz in the mist of this fame, my life is like a buffet
Quick to drink, quick to smoke, quick to fornicate
But you've just been beside me, just like my shadow
Playin warriors, stendin on the front line ready to fight battles
I cannot ask for more in a woman
What i need to do is pour back into my woman from now on
I'm sorry
Chorus
Baby i apologize
Never meant to make you cry
Can you find it in your heart
Somewhere, girl, to take me back?
Chorus repeated till end