

UMI, sorry

Did we already start?
Did we get to the part where I sink or swim?
Can we go back to the start?
Back to the place where they said begin
I wanna go slower, slower
Wanna start over, over
I wanna go home, but home's just so out of reach
Not even in my gravity
How sad for me
(Fuck it)
I should be grateful knowin' my past
Why am I in school puttin' work in for a pass?
I wanna be a stoner with my own pad
I wanna be cool with my motherfuckin' dad
Is that too much to ask for?
Shit my bad
My mama worked hard, nearly broke her back
And I got doubts from the shit in the past
I wanna give her more than a nigga ever had
I'm sorry
For talkin' down too much
Sorry
I never trust my gut
I'm sorry
I'm always runnin' my mouth too much
I'm sorry
I will start
Lovin' myself enough, yeah
I think I'll roll myself another
Earned it, yeah, I know (I know)
Wanna see the world in colorS
So I could feel warm in the cold
And maybe I
Maybe I
Maybe I
As a lady I
Know that I
Feel divine
I wanna be happy with my own path
I wanna be good to the friends that I have
And when I get a home, I'ma pay it in cash
I wanna get the twins anythin' that they asked
I wanna go to Tokyo, London, France
And I'ma have a chauffeur wherever I land
I wanna get drunk on the beach in the sand
I'm gonna get a Grammy with my motherfuckin' friends
I'm sorry
For talkin' down too much
Sorry
I never trust my gut
I'm sorry
I'm always runnin' my mouth too much
I'm sorry
I will start lovin' myself enough, yeah
Sorry
For talkin' down too much
Sorry
I never trust my gut
I'm sorry
I'm always doubtin' myself too much
I'm sorry
I will start
Lovin' myself enough, yeah