

Apologize

Big Sean

Apologize fake-ass, snake-ass
You say you sorry when you not
Dug your grave, bitch, you got a lot
Only thing you good at, ain't no way I'm going out like that, like that
I ain't mad at you, but I ain't forgot
I ain't mad at you
But I ain't forgot
I'ma hold your ass accountable a lot
Oh, surprise I'm on top

Why would ever deny or go plot against me?
Apologizing
You wanna say you sorry when you not
Wanna be friends and do business man
How could we?
Talk about me 'cause you lost the privilege of talking to me
On God
Dug your own grave, now do what you best at, nigga, lie
Give me the space, give me the time
Get you away, outta my mind
I don't want you in my life no more
I got a line that I've drawn and you act like it isn't one
One of the worst things you could do is waste time
What? Only thing worse is wasting mine, what?
Feeling like OG Lil' Jon, what?
Fuck a little percentage, I would've gave your ass the world
Tryna fuck my girl
Tryna disrespect me, bitch, respect the first thing you gon' give me for sure

I ain't mad at you
Look at you
You was supposed to be big bro
But somehow, you didn't grow
I even tried to lay the play down for the pick and roll
But you couldn't play the roles
Even paid your lawyer fees and you tried to get me from old
Even all the money in the world couldn't fix how you broke
Nigga claim that they solid when they solid as a house of cards
Meaning the more I stack, the more that it's just bound to fall
They wanna take me off of my level
And drag it down to yours
And prove they wasn't down at all

So don't apologize fake-ass, snake-ass
You say you sorry when you not
Dug your grave, bitch, you got a lot
Only thing you good at, ain't no way I'm going out like that, like that
I ain't mad at you, but I ain't forgot
I ain't mad at you
But I ain't forgot, no
I'ma hold your ass accountable a lot
Oh, surprise I'm on top

Now I'm on top
Ooh, yeah
Oh, I've already forgiven you

For all the things you put me through
So long for now
Are you sorry?
Or are you embarrassed by the way that you treated me?
Is your apology serving?
Accountability starts with self observation
And I can't help you with that
That's a God thing
Said that he'd do it
Go on and hit him up for that
Won't he do it?
I've already forgiven you
For all the things you put me through
So, goodbye for now