

# I'm Sorry

Joyner Lucas

Go ahead and call me a coward and say I'm not strong  
Because I'm not like you  
Go ahead and call me crazy cause I live in a maze  
Tell me how about you?  
I think I live in my head, sometimes I think that I'm dead  
I hide behind my youth  
No, I been losing my mind and I'm a little behind  
Step inside my shoes  
Cause I've never been happy with myself  
And I don't need no one feeling bad for me  
Trying to offer me pity and throw jabs at me  
Wanna give me advice and then laugh at me  
Behind closed doors  
Just close the door, let me be by myself  
Just me and myself  
I'm tired of living, I cry, I hear it's easy to die  
I wanna see for myself  
And I know that sounds crazy to everyone else  
But I'm depressed as fuck  
Stressed as fuck  
Ain't no medicine that could cure what's the test as drugs  
I mean, I need extra love  
And that ain't even enough  
'Said that ain't even enough  
And where the fuck is God? (God, god)  
Damn, maybe I ain't believing enough  
And today we gonna see if he's real  
And if he is, I guess I'm probably going to hell  
Look, I ain't wanna die like this  
I ain't picture my life like this  
They don't know what it's like like this  
Pretending I'm happy so I can smile like this  
And laugh like you  
Sometimes I wonder if I ever act like you  
Could I finally fit in and maybe relax like woo  
Or would you feel lost without me?  
Cause honestly, I think the world is better off without me  
And my mind's spinning, this is the line finish  
Truth is, I don't care how they feel about my feelings  
I made up my mind, I'm going out like Robin Williams  
I guess I'm not the Ordinary People of John Legend  
And I've been suicidal since the day I was nine, shit  
Okay, the day I was nine  
I've been tired of being bullied, cuz, stay out the fire  
Grandma told me I should take it one day at a time  
And damn it, look at me now, fuck  
Fuck, pens runnin' out  
Shit, fu- \*sigh\*  
\*scrapping paper\*  
Look, just know it's a new day  
But if you reading this  
Then it's probably too late! \*gunshot\*

Just make sure you tell my family  
It's okay, I'm sorry  
But it's too late, I'm sorry  
So much weighing on me

I don't wanna live to see another day, I'm sorry  
But I can't stay, I'm sorry  
So much weighing on me  
Just make sure you tell my family  
It's okay, I'm sorry  
But it's too late, I'm sorry  
So much weighing on me  
I don't wanna live to see another day, I'm sorry  
But I can't stay, I'm sorry  
So much weighing on me

I hope you got what you wanted  
I hope you finally happy  
It's too late for you  
Been going out of my mind  
You don't know how many times that I done prayed for you  
I hope you hear me, goddamn it  
Cause I got so much shit that I wanna say to you  
I used to shine, now I'm all in the dark  
I remember I used to tell you to follow your heart  
But goddamn it, look at you now, it's all of your fault  
How could you?  
Maybe it's my fault  
I shoulda paid more attention to what you been doing  
Maybe I should have been more of an influence  
I can't believe that you're dead, I fu-  
I read your letter and all I could do is have mixed feelings about it  
But I'll forever be attached to you, damn  
Part of me feels bad for you  
A part of me feels like you weak and I'm mad at you  
And I don't mean to be insensitive  
But I don't understand how we couldn't prevent this shit  
You took the easy way out  
Goddamn it, you dead  
I mean, look what you did  
I'm so fucking upset, how could you be so selfish?  
Nigga, how could you be so selfish?  
Now you're gone, you done left me so helpless  
I wonder what God thinks  
I hope you in God's place behaving yourself  
Yo, what the fuck you gotta say for yourself? (say for yourself)  
Look, I really feel lost without you  
I hate the fact you think the world is better off without you  
And my mind's spinning, this is the line finish  
Truth is, I don't care how you feel about my feelings  
And I'd be lying to you if I told you I'm fine, listen  
I know that you can hear me, all I need is like five minutes  
I just wanna reach inside the casket and pull you out  
I'm sorry this isn't something that we both could figure out  
I wish I could hear you now  
Is your soul missing?  
I wonder if you could do it again, would you do it different?  
Tell me what death is like  
Was it meant for you, brodie?  
Did the heaven support it?  
Are you fucking happy now?  
Did you get what you wanted?  
Isn't this what you wanted?  
I feel the temperature falling  
And you've been suicidal back day you were nine?  
Yeah, even back then, you was nine  
We was living on the edge, couldn't stay out the fire  
Grandma told us we should take it one day at a time

And damn it, look at you now  
Shit, but it's a new day  
And if you can't hear me, it's probably too late  
FUCK

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