

iii'm Not Sorry

Snakehips

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Came home smelling like pussy and weed
It's my life and I live it for me
Everybody and they momma got an opinion
But it's nothin' to me
And you would die before you get an apology

Biyuuu piiiilumpum baadem pyuu m'baaa n'dyae mbaaadaaay

Talk about the things that I should've did
Let's talk about the things that I could've been
Let's talk about the seeds that I could've sold
Yes, talk about I reaped but I didn't grow
Yep, he drowning in a sea of whatchu living for's
'Cause it's either cooking in the stu, or it's on the stove
Check, one, two, three, shit is getting old
They yelling kick 'em off the curb, just gett 'em off
These niggas don't know what they really want
And these bitches go sick over silly stuff
I told 'em build a bridge with the billy gruff
They tried to run my life, but the jig is up
'Cause you can put a price on a trillion bucks
But you can never pop a tag off a life you love

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You can say you told me so
If I make a mistake
And I receive an L
That's something that I can take
To follow up with the E
And then with the double S
Next we gon' flick it ON
The wisdom keeps me from the same troubles forevermore
And I don't know everything, so never from vanity
But always in confidence, no they not understanding me
Hm, maybe this truth ain't a good truth, but it's a true truth
And I ain't littering lies to make 'em neutral
Good morning to you, goodnight to me just as much so rightfully
I'm so ahead of course they couldn't sum it in a science
It's 53 triple O with a spliff of defiance
Quite down up in my ear, it's really getting quite annoying
Red flags go off, sound sirens when you start whining

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(I'm not sorry for the things I've, sorry for the things I've done)

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Separate the intent and see the sole purpose
'Cause force feeding me your religion just ain't working
Behind the curtain, holy dignity or holy circus?
Coming from someone who played the drums up in the churches
Ask me to explain before you misinterpret
Why is your hair unkept all the time?
I guess it's your style, not mine
Political views, cynical fuels hypocritical fools
I'm too far removed from the bull
Why don't you embrace the differences between us?
And while you're at it won't you please get off my penis
Fuck a 10 to 6 'cause I'm too busy dreamin'
I don't expect for y'all to really see it
But right in time you'll see that I'm a fuckin genius

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