

My Bad

The Pharcyde

I find the hardest thing to do is admitting when you fucked up
Tryna keep the trash outside, wait for the dump truck
Daily, but it comes by weekly and not on the holidays
Its pilin' up n stinkin' feelin' all kinda ways
And little white lies are all grown now
Raised on Percocets, lean, and Tik Tok
We used to be all gas but now it stopped
Stop lyin', stop cryin', stop tryin' we wastin' time
So covids on the stop watch and we racin' blind
Some friends didn't finish, life was so sublime
In the '19 the right thing we traded for survival
And the EDD & stimulus we waitin' on arrival
To blow on Postmates and Amazon
Shoulda mashed out, drove out to Cabazon
Maybe had some better chances... playin' crap, cause this crap is simply cap
On the root of the problem while the trees drop the sap
To make the situation sticky yet I still pass the buck like I was oblivious
Now its serious, streamin' a sad tune, now I'm MJ spinnin' screamin' breakin' m
irrors in the bathroom
And I... (I'm Sorry)

My bad I been gone for some time
Tried to call but you changed your line
Hectic situation in my life at this time
Frustration got me goin' blind
Sometimes I feel, I may just kill
But I'm a man so I keep it real
I apologize tell me how you feel

Thought I was clear when we talked about my MO
So there's no confusion or illusion keep it simple
I thought if I was cadillac about it with my temple
The old El Dorado poppa dipped in South Central
That you would get the best golden picture in your mental
Lay out all the cards takin' care of incidentals
My life is kinda hard you ain't ready for my kinfolks
Not your average convo might take it as a insult
And we don't want no drama we come with thick skin so
You don't have to tip toe and flip flop and wind up in a shit show
We much too old for that, gots to pack this bag and dip though
Cause lookin' at your shoulders there's a whole lot of chips and no party
Makin' everybody wanna dip so
We get it started because we open hearted
And If that offends you just know I never meant to
Thought I was being honest, my bad what you wanna do

Imani woke up in a pit of vipers
Still get it hyper
They still got the scent of breastmilk on they breath
They still in diapers
Oracle original get high pied pack the piper
A Jedi blast ya tae fighter
Jump inside, lets take a ride
Roll up, roll out, lets catch a vibe
On to the other side, where others hide
Father than the Pharcyde, you decide
When it's time, first the night comes then the lightning strikes

Negro double O seven mysterio appears right in your stereo
Thoughts leave 'em in awe, they didn't know Imani was so raw
Beatin' on my chest feelin' like I'm 10 feet tall
Astrophysical, technological, spiritual, magical rhythmic rituals
I walk in Vans and I ride in whips, connect the dots to collect them chips

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Time waits for no man
Tell me how you feel
The most incredible shit in Slimkid history
Tell me how you feel
The crew definitely is back again
Tell me how you feel
Reminiscing to a time when I was younger with a hunger
How you feel

This is no confession I'm just expressin' what's on my chest at the moment
Cause I feel like I need some atonement
Was I in the wrong or did it get blown out of proportion
Now a divorce is what you endorsing
You said you didn't mind but you pretended
Then eventually you got offended
When something is broken its hard to mend it
Best of friends in the beginning but that's not how it ended
Days became dark like the windows tinted
It's been a minute since I seen ya
Want to let you know I didn't mean to make you sad
Lose what we had
Look you in the eyes apologize
My bad