

Lil Uzi Vert, Mama, I'm Sorry

My life like a movie, I do not do this often, yeah (Yeah, ayy, ayy)
Not do this often, I be swaggin' and saucin', yeah (Ayy, ayy)
My life like a movie, I do not do this often, yeah (Ayy, ayy)
Not do this often, I be swaggin' and saucin', yeah (Ayy, yeah)
Somebody that I used to know
I don't know what I took, but had me in a whole 'nother place
I don't wanna lose my mind
But without this girl named Molly, I do not feel the same

I said Mama, I'm sorry, I cannot feel my body, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah, yeah)
I'm in a party, I'm off two shots and Molly, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, woah)
I'm feelin' awesome, be this way to the coffin, yeah (Ayy, yeah, damn)
AP a frosty, yeah, I'm always so tardy (Lil Uzi, yeah)
Mama, I'm sorry, I cannot feel my body, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah, yeah)
I'm in a party, I'm off two shots and Molly, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, woah)
I'm feelin' awesome, be this way to the coffin, yeah (Ayy, yeah, damn)
AP a frosty, yeah, I'm always so tardy (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

I hate bein' sober (Yeah)
I'm a smoker
I'm not a drinker
But I'm on that water
Get tore up
They know us
'Rarris and Rovers
'Rarris and Rovers (Ayy, yeah)

I'm a rockstar for life, I can't help it (Ayy)
Every time that you rage, yeah, you felt it (Yeah)
Put the game on my back and I held it (Ayy)
Gettin' backends on backends from Belgium (Ayy)
Put the pack in the mail and we sell it (Ayy)
And I know it's some niggas be tellin' (Ayy)
Not no snitch, so I can't even tell it (Woah, ayy)
Cullinan, color Nutella (Ayy, skrrt)
My bitch so bad, yeah, my bitch, she a felon (Ayy)
Yeah, he slide on the beat, but I drip a lil' better
My neck is so cold, bitch, I'm missin' the sweater (Ayy)
Just talked to two hoes, I might hit 'em together (Ayy)
I could hit one, but two feels a lil' better (Ayy)
My mom call my phone, gotta get it together, hello? (Ayy, yeah)

I said Mama, I'm sorry, I cannot feel my body, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah, yeah)
I'm in a party, I'm off two shots and molly, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, woah)
I'm feelin' awesome, be this way to the coffin, yeah (Ayy, yeah, damn)
AP a frosty, yeah, I'm always so tardy (Ayy, yeah)
Mama, I'm sorry, I cannot feel my body, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah, yeah)
I'm in a party, I'm off two shots and molly, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, woah)
I'm feelin' awesome, be this way to the coffin, yeah (Ayy, yeah, damn)
AP a frosty, yeah, I'm always so tardy (Ayy, yeah)

Alligator stomach on her baby Birkin (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, my pockets, they swole, I 'member I was hurtin' (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, every time I flex, I'm sorry, not on purpose (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, don't like what you see, you better close your curtains (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, alligator stomach on her baby Birkin (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, my pockets, they swole, I 'member I was hurtin' (Ayy, ayy, ayy) (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, every time I flex, I'm sorry, not on purpose (Yeah, yeah)
Yuh, don't like what you see, you better close your curtains (Yeah, yeah, it's Lil Uzi Vert)

I said Mama, I'm sorry, I cannot feel my body, yeah
I'm in a party, I'm off two shots and molly, yeah (What?)
I'm feelin' awesome, be this way to the coffin, yeah (Yeah)
AP a frosty, yeah, I'm always so tardy (Yeah)

Mama, I'm sorry, I cannot feel my body, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah, yeah)
I'm in a party, I'm off two shots and molly, yeah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, woah)
I'm feelin' awesome, be this way to the coffin, yeah (Ayy, yeah, damn)
AP a frosty, yeah, I'm always so tardy (Ayy, yeah)