

# Zion I, Sorry

Sometimes it's hard to say I'm sorry yo  
yo, eh, my raps written in a whirlwind, so if my tail spin  
just point at me and ill begin where the twirl ends  
its difficult to open up, wounds that never shut  
and watch it bleed while these rap critics eat it up  
but such is destiny, a limit of choice  
I'm the coppertone chiller, with the little kid voice  
used to never talk, thoughts too deep, they're philosophical  
to drop interpretations, quite logical  
systematic pressure, I ingest and write my letters  
the misery, visibly, breaking me, physically  
I walk around half-smiles, hiding pain deep, knowing that I ain't feelin  
right and it's hard to sleep/ subconsciously worry about my mom and poppa  
she want another life where she marry her a doctor  
and after all these years it's just tears  
she wanted something more, but it's hard to shift the gears  
pops stressin out, didn't know he did nuttin wrong  
apologetic, say your sorry but the hurt has been done  
same old song, but I don't understand the melody  
treated like a criminal, third strike felony  
its hard as fuck when you see your pop cry  
lookin deep into my face never blinkin an eye  
say your sorry

[Chorus]

sorry, didn't mean to hurt nobody  
sorry, never knew I was hurtin you  
I'm sorry

yo this is for the ladies that I did wrong, it's sort of crazy  
that I would write these words up in a song, hopin maybe  
to get some closure, relationship's already over  
I'm healthy and I'm sober, no brownies made of doja  
born in october, I'm a libra in my placement  
the qualities of my sign, they leave me here adjacent  
to romance, I cant say ive been faithul  
ive cheated many times, for experience I'm grateful  
even, bleak and honest, posturin like a madonnas  
while kissin on your neck, pullin deeper marijuanas  
manipulatin, you was giving, I was taking  
my girl weve been forsaken, like muslims eating bacon  
its kinda squalor, I dont know what else to call it  
you opened up your heart and I had to go and spoil it  
this is for the sisters who I really got deep  
nicky, jackie, queen afuya, Big T  
all due respect cause we met for a purpose  
I hope you ain't ashamed cause the time wasn't worthless  
I'm sorry

[Chorus]

to all my homies gettin my back, I'm never lonely  
if I ever dis, raised a fist, I was only  
caught up in the moment, thought you was my opponent  
I saw myself in you for a minute, and I wanted  
to fight me, likely I was mad at self  
sometimes it's easier to blame someone else  
without ya'll couldn't stand the constant demands of livin rap life  
It's only right that we band/ together against the restless tides of oppression  
I'm firin rhymes like smith n wessun  
progression is made with a simple step, even jesus wept  
I'm lettin ya know too long, these feelings kept  
inside of my mind, true friends hard to find  
now that I let it out, we gotta shine cousin I'm so sorry