

## **Berthena Burks**

### **"Sorry"**

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3x's

Sorry

CHORUS:

it hurts letting go  
and i wish that this (this, this, this) was a dream (oooo)  
but since i cannot fix us  
this (this, this) is how it got to be (happy)  
i made up my mind  
and it (it, it,) falls down on you (oh no)  
no matter what you wanna do  
or what you gotta do  
it wont work honey

Sorry.....

VERSE 1:

youve been ringing up my phone  
cause you want me so bad  
and now you see what you had  
cant have have no longer  
from the beginning  
i admit this was a mistake  
and you dont see what you do to me  
oooo baby  
you make me so angry  
you annoy me  
calling me 525,600 minutes of my day

CHORUS:

it hurts letting go  
and i wish that this (this, this, this) was a dream (so  
glad)  
but since i cannot fix us  
this (this, this) is how it got to be (happy)  
i made up my mind  
and it (it, it) falls down on you (oh no)  
no matter what you wanna do  
or what you gotta do  
it wont work honey  
sorry.....

VERSE 2:

and i bet you hatin that  
you hatin me to  
you just cant believe that (that, that)  
we're through  
and now youre wishin you can bring it all back  
hey hey hey  
and now youre wishin you didnt do me like that  
ok ok  
LOL laughin out loud  
texin me hitin me up all day long  
and guess what its on myspace  
and guess what its on myspace

CHORUS:

it hurts letting go  
and i wish that this (this, this, this) was a dream (so  
glad)  
but since i cannot fix us  
this (this, this) is how it got to be (happy)  
i made up my mind  
and it (it, it) falls down on you (oh no)  
no matter what you wanna do  
or what you gotta do  
it wont work honey  
sorry

yeah thats all i can say is sorry  
i made up my mind  
i made up my mind and sorry  
it wont work  
it wont work  
sorry  
sorry  
sorry  
ooooo.....

RAP:

-Bizzy-

look its bizzy baby holla atcha boy

she be trippin, texin or either callin  
all over a playa, cause she know that im ballin  
keep blowin up my sidekick  
tryna hit my myspace, and my page say that its private

i get all in they brain like toomers  
off to the crib, then im off in they bloomers  
and i cant stop shawty from callin  
everytime she do im like baby im roamin

my game tight and plus im no lame like  
she like my diamonds cause they shine like some  
headlights  
raised right im something like a playa type  
i got game plus i know how to play it right

so dont get to thinkin im slippin  
i dont answer my phone so figure im busy  
imma pimp so you know i aint into lovin  
if i dont answer look im busy off recordin sumthin

CHORUS:

it hurts letting go  
and i wish that this (this, this, this) was a dream (so  
glad)  
but since i cannot fix us  
this (this, this) is how it got to be (happy)  
i made up my mind  
and it (it, it) falls down on you (oh no)  
no matter what you wanna do  
or what you gotta do  
it wont work honey

sorry

ooooo  
sorry  
sorry  
sorry baby  
sorry

5x's sorry

6x's sorry

sorry baby

Visit [Berthena Burks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.