Rick Ross "Only Human"

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Lord knows I ain't perfect

I'm only human, I'm only human, I'm a man, I make mistakes

I'ma make, I'ma make, I'ma make mistakes I'm only human, I'm only human, I'm a man, I make mistakes

I'ma make my mistakes

Twelve years old and you dealin' crack Your momma only twenty six, how she deal with that? Got a deadbeat dad, but he far from dead He never knew chocolate milk make you far real bad, naw

One thing that I wish I could change Just to see my daddy wavin' at a football game Just to see my daddy standin' when they say my name Walk me to the locker room and say, "Son, good game?

You make a tackle, but nobody there to clap So I'm writing down my feelings, never knew it was a rap

Our house burnt down, we livin' in motels So no matters how it sound, let me give you the whole tale

Goddamn, now the tears won't stop Momma held down three jobs, can she live on top? Never flew on a plane 'til my LP drop So I told her once week that her ears are gonna pop

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Tina make my mistakes

Wake up Sunday morning, wanna see my son He already wanna see his sister, he ain't seen in months I know it's 'bout the dollars, so I'm steamin' blunts At the custody hearing and I'm clean as fuck

I ain't mad at cha girl, do your thing Last night I hit the club and I threw that change I'ma write you off, unemployed to a boss Another young broad, I'll run in there raw

Raw, oh yes, I am
Chevy on ground, call it Mex I can
I run D.C. like Leo G
In A T L, I keep a bird in the P O T

M I A, I'm the Mayor on my J O B You OD'd, O-Z's on the C O D Bink in VA, drinking V8 Squeek-kays got me ready to sneak the DA

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I know I'm not perfect
But I perfected, what I had to work with
Trunk full of sack, saying my prayers
Let me cut the music down so the Lord can hear

Psalm 27, ink tatted in my arm
Made me think back, when I was baggin' up a bomb
Young D-Boys always bragging about the run
I was on my third Rolley, now, I guess we're the bomb

Now it's deep cuts in the club for the watch Might let two dimes just fuck while I watch I'm a Delano, it's Tony Soprano I fuck with Chicanos, they get it, G I know

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