

Title: I'm Sorry

Subject: The Universality of Sin

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Produced by: Lee Jerkins and David Hackley Jr. for Rock Soul Entertainment

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Inspiration: Gen.1; Ezek. 18:4; Prov. 14:12; 27:19; Rom. 3:1-26; 6:23

(Intro)

Yo! What up planet earth?

It's your boy Adam the recovering sinner in rehab

Taking you back to my hood the Garden of Eden

Between second and fourth chapter of Genesis

Feel me with this head-banger...Rock Soul

(Verse 1)

There I was, in the middle smack dab in the little Garden of Eden

mobbing and creeping started my breathing

when God blew, into my nostrils I started my thinking

speaking, working, feeding off the fruits and vegetables that I was keeping

"Thou shall not" eat when eat from the tree of good and evil! Son

cause the day that you eat that you'll get more than fat you'll fall

Lord I'm al-ready tripping, whipping through this jungle flipping

its like Ringling Brother's in this circus I'm dipping tonight

Need something, I can slip in and romance

spit at and hold hands, grip when I slow dance

dosed off a minute then I woke up

(boing) look what the Lord done hooked up

Cooked up a cutie I'm shook up

I think I'll name her Eve not Steve cause she's hooked up (Hallelujah!)

we blend, we vibe, we chill, we ride, we creep yawl

its obvious You didn't want me doing a sheep dawg

Don't wear a tunic or a eunuch was bout to bust

you hit me off with Eve so I wouldn't burn in lust indeed

for this cause man will leave his moms and pops

and stick to his wife for life stay and make it right

We was both naked when we made the oath made the vow check it

bride and groom, jump the broom summer wedding in June

hung a do not, disturb sign on the tree for the honey moon

but now I'm sad, wishing I listened to my Dad

(Hook)

I'm sorry
Sorry I screwed up the world
So sorry
That I failed to lead my girl
I'm sorry
I should have represented yawl better (So sorry), but God got it tight like a turtle neck sweater

I'm sorry
I gave sin access
So sorry
That nobody's innocent
I'm sorry
I should have represented yawl better (So sorry), but God got it tight like a turtle neck

(Verse 2)

Tight like a girdle heck, one day Eve went to pick up
some groceries to cook on the grill ill hook up a meal real
she picked some fruit up off the trees then the serpent came
spitting game spitting doubt causing her to question God's clout

You won't die, the fruit will open your eyes
the fruit will make you wise you'll know good from evil
you can, be like God if you give it a try
he appealed to her eyes, her flesh, her pride deep inside

She knew not to eat or touch the lunch
but the serpent's temptation proved to be too much
(Crunch) then she gave it to me
(Crunch, crunch) we fell immediately

(Blame and argument dialogue)

Now we're both ashamed dressing like Tarzan and Jane
future blessings direct fellowship sessions are forfeited
home wrecking yep I did it, though I hate to admit it
Eve want, kissing and hugging, I want dinner and loving

The consequences of our sin done got us bugging yawl we suffering
running, ducking, hiding, and covering
but to shake my guilt, I blamed Eve blamed the shake for filth
then we received our curses for about ten verses

Now - the serpent roams on his belly in dirt
now - Satan's hell bound warring against the church
now - Eve's cramping having pain and
the streets and parks ain't safe for kids playing

You sin cause I sinned, all have sinned
you're not a sinner cause you sin
the mere fact that you sin—is proof that you're a sinner
but today it's redefined, Christ's deaths the remedy for sins penalty

(Hook)

I'm sorry
Sorry I screwed up the world
So sorry
That I failed to lead my girl
I'm sorry
I should have represented yawl better (So sorry), but God got it tight like a turtle neck
sweater

I'm sorry
For the decision I made
So sorry
Most likely you'd a done the same
I'm sorry
I should have represented yawl better (So sorry), but God got it tight like a turtle neck
sweater