I'm Wrong, But You Ain't Right

Breakin' the silence is the hardest thing in life Knowing that your wrong Feelin' like you cant go on I've been a victim so many times But I'm man enough to know when I'm wrong

[shotgun cocking]

With the fresh cut mullets back row in sight Pass the packed bowl and I'ma rock all night Up tight right wingers tryin' say i'm what I'm a flight bound singer not giving a fuck Hard luck I'm the devil with the grace of god On the level of Oz and it makes you nod With the body of a sinner, mind of a saint I'm everything you love, everything you hate Hit a lot of curves, hard roads and hills Got nerves of steel and watch time stand still It took too long but I stood my height You could say i'm wrong but you aint righhhht

You aint righhhht You you you you aint righhhht You aint righhhht Right You aint you aint you aint Right You aint you aint you aint Right You aint you aint you aint Right

You can save the environment with all your wind But can you save your children from a world of bullshit You look at me with a loss for love But if you took me out would your kids still do drugs You wanna point your finger at the unclear You wanna point your finger at the unclear You wanna point your finger at the unclear You outta point your finger in the mirror You wanna trip, quit cause I'ma keep rippin' And you can bitch but the strippers gonna keep strippin' I'm singin' songs in the key of life and you can say I'm wrong but you aint righhhht

You aint righhhht You you you you aint righhhht You aint righhhht

We just came to (get on down now) Rocccccckkkk Rock On Rock on Rock on

Cowboy baby, cowboy baby

[Shotgun cocking]

[Shotgun cocking]

Kid Rock

You aint righhhhhhht You aint you aint you aint righhhht You aint you aint you aint righhhht