Don't Wanna Be Right (Intro)

I don't wanna be right I don't wanna be right I don't wanna be right I rather live a lonely life. Everyday I wake up I still think about the past I would wake-up in the morning with the same clothes on my back I would take the money that I made and give it to my dad I was Present on the block but I was absent in the class OOOOOH so hard for a young brother I hardly saw my self and barely every saw my mother I got in trouble every-day because I loved the drama Didn't understand how my first name had changed to brandy's bro ther I grew up 'Insight' of you Everybody Know I was a fool red lace s in my tennis shoes I blow money on my dead homies funerals The critics say I'm out acting a fool I'm tired of being excuse d I'm putting out these sex tapes I'm just living my life Just because I'm making money and my chain so bright I make the night time day cause my wrist so light I don't wanna be right

I don't wanna be right I don't wanna be right I don't wanna be right I rather live a lonely life.