

## Don't Wanna Be Right (Intro)

Ray J

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 rather live a lonely life.