

Waka Flocka Flame

"Ain't Right"

Visit "[Ain't Right](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Chaz Gotti & D Dash
Prod by Chriz Beatz

(Hook)

I'm sick of these niggas just talkin about that life
Yo broke ass nigga just barkin ain't got no bite
I'm a trill ass nigga, you lame ass niggas ain't right
Bitch I'm certified, you lame ass niggas ain't right
You ain't right, you ain't right
I'm a real ass nigga, you bitch ass niggas ain't right
You ain't right, you ain't right
I'm certified, you bitch ass niggas ain't right

(Verse)

They talkin, feel like I hold something
Yea what I don't, oh hold on nigga nothing
Get the fuck up out my face
But niggas ain't talkin bout nothing
Yall niggas out here starving
They really ain't get no money
No bitch is with em, they lonely
Screaming real nigga they phony
I'm ballin like real homey
My lifestyle like Tony
I'm the king, ain't no dethrone me
To the top, that's where I'm going
DG to the death of me
Done that my big homey

(Hook)

I'm sick of these niggas just talkin about that life
Yo broke ass nigga just barkin ain't got no bite
I'm a trill ass nigga, you lame ass niggas ain't right
Bitch I'm certified, you lame ass niggas ain't right
You ain't right, you ain't right
I'm a real ass nigga, you bitch ass niggas ain't right
You ain't right, you ain't right
I'm certified, you bitch ass niggas ain't right

(Verse)

Ain't no real nigga round my circle

This boot nigga talk might murk you
Runnin off on molly going purple
I'mma get money nigga then I will front you
Broke nigga go and get a tat
Your diamonds on my neck
Bad bitches love when a nigga flex
Throwin bands out my ass,
These niggas ain't right, these niggas ain't right
Style on muddy, I'm drinking on Sprite
G to the nigga, shout what it be like
Yo big homey through yo hood ain't right
You a dog, niggas like you I show no love to
Young cuz I love to
Open up his head for a fucking altitude on Peru
Squad

(Hook)

I'm sick of these niggas just talkin about that life
Yo broke ass nigga just barkin ain't got no bite
I'm a trill ass nigga, you lame ass niggas ain't right
Bitch I'm certified, you lame ass niggas ain't right
You ain't right, you ain't right
I'm a real ass nigga, you bitch ass niggas ain't right
You ain't right, you ain't right
I'm certified, you bitch ass niggas ain't right

(Verse)

Yall niggas ain't right, yall niggas too wrong
Yall niggas fell of, nigga I'm too on
And my gang's too strong, and my pistol too long
And when I bust that bitch, swear I won't stop til yall
niggas gone
Red rolled in a bit
Turn up, turn up
Let go of this bit
Turn up, turn up
Red could it be
Turn up, turn up
And if a nigga just spread, let loose in bitch turn up
turn up
On deep that

(Hook)

I'm sick of these niggas just talkin about that life
Yo broke ass nigga just barkin ain't got no bite
I'm a trill ass nigga, you lame ass niggas ain't right
Bitch I'm certified, you lame ass niggas ain't right
You ain't right, you ain't right
I'm a real ass nigga, you bitch ass niggas ain't right
You ain't right, you ain't right
I'm certified, you bitch ass niggas ain't right

Visit [Waka Flocka Flame](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.