

## **J.Beale**

### **"Damn Right"**

Visit "[Damn Right](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Verse)

I guess it's safe to say I might go J  
Take my last shot  
In my last shots not fade away  
Too many hands up in my face  
But I see nothing in my range

Girl get off this ray  
Someone's in the lane in my A  
Gon' pack your things  
And I'll be round your way  
Girl I ain't playing  
You make me wanna sing you this song  
And it goes

I ain't got time for all you bitches  
I ain't got time for all you hoes

I ain't got time to sit on this phone  
Unless it's about something getting on  
I got about 4 duchess getting rolled  
And plus this hoe just sent me a photo  
Nothing but good days on my dolo , hold on  
Swish jay while I roll out high  
Get it in VA I feel that something you should know  
about  
This ain't a little rapping ass  
Mix in 2, fixing hell problems for these bitches  
I spit prescriptions  
These vixens keep me on their wish list  
And them folks keep me on their hit list  
The city ride with me I got y'all niggers  
'Cause I wouldn't be shit without y'all niggers  
I'm feeling this beat  
I guess that's why I'm killing this beat  
Hey darling you a killer you a beat  
Let me take you out for dinner this week  
Girl that's just how I'm feelin this week

I told a verse, I wrote a verse  
Opened hearts with no concerns

Spoken words, preaching 'bout trust that that  
I cross while sit and push  
Turn lovin dust  
I said what's up  
Er'things up, fuck

(Chorus)

My how the tables turn  
Sometimes you live and you learn  
She ask me if you wanna be a player your whole life  
But girl if you wish in return you get what you deserve  
You damn right, you damn right

(Verse: BIG)

Shawty I'm just a different type of nigga  
Who you think you locking down  
Hoe you figured you could change and stop me now  
Shawty I got no time to stay late you  
I'm just on the grind to get this money can I play with  
you?  
Ye, one day I wanna stop it all  
But close your mind shawty we just fucking tell them all  
Trips for the week, green my cigar  
Got a couple bitches stressing me when I be gone, look  
I'm loving you because I looked and learned it on  
The same page shawty, don't make it a different song  
See I don't want a life that you see  
Not in the future or right now  
I feel it it's just not for me  
So, damn right

(Chorus)

My how the tables turn  
Sometimes you live and you learn  
She ask me if you wanna be a player your whole life  
But girl if you wish in return you get what you deserve  
You damn right, you damn right

Girl that's just how I'm feelin this week  
Girl that's just how I'm feelin this week

Visit [J.Beale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.