

Krayzie Bone

"Something Ain't Right"

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

Everytime I try to get a grip on my mind (my mind)
I'm realizin that there something ain't right (aint right)
in my life
Something ain't right in my life (my life)

Everytime I try to get a grip on my mind (my mind)
I'm realizin that there something ain't right (aint right)
in my life
Something ain't right in my life (my life)

My trials and my tribulations got me debatin whether
I can make it better, can't change the world (change
the world)
Til I straighten myself up, started from scratch
but I knew back to thug nation, see you scrubs later
(hey there)
looking to rise above the haters, that made us
let's chill and really win this (win this)
before you begin and 'pen it, we already finished wit it.
was too many nigga around it smiling in frustration
so I made a nigga move and grip the situation
I faced the devil was demons
all those angels are scheming
try to stay humble, not grieving
try to make enough just to feed me now (for life)
showin off my thug line tat
waiting for any reason you give us the bomb back
(bomb back)
If I'm elected, Krayzie for president nigga
And if I'm elected, I'm just hand over to god
the world ain't mine, I don't need all the problems,
give me the money, dignity, self respect, keep the
drama (drama)

Everytime I try to get a grip on my mind (my mind)
I'm realizin that there something ain't right (aint right)
in my life
Something ain't right in my life (my life)

Everytime I try to get a grip on my mind (my mind)
I'm realizin that there something ain't right (aint right)

in my life
Something ain't right in my life (my life)

As I look in my mirror, my vision is clearer,
I can see its been me, some of of decisions man,
could of been changed if i would of went the other way
more money man made maybe more sunny days
for now, I'm caught up in a storm with a sky full of
clouds
the thunder storm, you best be warned
recognize the thug nation, is currently taking its illest
form
I, gave the order for the soldiers to ride
and you know that the patron right up on the line
stuck it to em and they didn't waste no time
hit him from the blind side (side)
but I stopped and thought
should of used the art of war (war) cuz it wasn't really
worth it
now I got blood on my hands, man
now I'm feelin the end of purpose (purpose)

Everytime I try to get a grip on my mind (my mind)
I'm realizin that there something ain't right (aint right)
in my life
Something ain't right in my life (my life)

Everytime I try to get a grip on my mind (my mind)
I'm realizin that there something ain't right (aint right)
in my life
Something ain't right in my life (my life)

Been looking for a better day, and a better way
a place to ease my mind, i like to free my life
Sometimes I, get caught up in my ghetto fantasy
but then i gotta pull out my weed and blunts and
keep rolling, I just keep smoking
I just keep rollin and smoking

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