

## Ray J "Don't Wanna Be Right (Intro)"

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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  
Ooooooh  
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 brother  
I grew up 'insight' of you  
Everybody know I was a fool  
Red laces 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 excused  
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

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