

F-Ups, The "Wrong The Right"

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Why dont we wrong the right
You wanna know just like before
Well I dont really think you need our fucking
explanation
For how we read and how we write
Too much of that is a social abomination

And death becomes your one reality
It's outta my hands what you think of me
Let's rip down this enterprise so

Why don't we wrong the right
The right
Wrong the right now

Why don't we wrong the right
The right
Wrong the right now

Take two steps back and three more forward fuck
All your lie and this bitch I cant afford
Too much is gone its such a waste
Too much of that now I fucking lost my taste

And death becomes your one reality
It's outta my hands what you think of me
Let's rip down this enterprise so

Why don't we wrong the right
The right
Wrong the right now

Why don't we wrong the right
The right
Wrong the right now

Why don't we wrong the right
hey
ho
hey
lets go

hey
ho
hey
lets go

hey
ho
hey
lets go

hey
ho
hey

The right
Wrong the right now

Why don't we wrong the right
The right
Wrong the right now

Why don't we wrong the right
The right
Wrong the right now

Why don't we wrong the right
The right
Wrong the right now

Why don't we wrong the right

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