

# She Ain't Right

Lee Brice

She got her daddy's tongue and temper  
Sometimes her mouth could use a filter  
God shook his head the day he built her  
Oh, but I bet he smiled. She loves and lives her life unruly  
Tears up that dirt road up in a dually  
Dangerous, absolutely. And in a little while,  
She'll be roundin' that corner on three wheels  
Ain't slowin' down, yellin' "come on, jump in"  
Always up to somethin', crazy got nothin' on her She ain't right, she ain't right  
She ain't right, but she's just right for me She says she wants to meet my momma  
I said, I don't think you oughta  
Be like mixin' oil and water  
But by midnight she had  
Momma on the coffee table dancin'  
Comin' unwound  
Good God I swear, can't take her anywhere  
What's the girl gonna do next She ain't right, she ain't right  
She ain't right, but she's just right for me Every once in a while she'll give me that smile and say,  
I just don't see somebody like you lovin' somebody like me  
She ain't right, naw she ain't right  
She ain't right She ain't right, she ain't right  
She's just right, she's just right,  
She's just right for me  
She's just right, she's just right.  
She ain't right, she's just right for me.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>