Wrong the Right

The F-Ups

Why don't we wrong the rightYou wanna know just like before
Well I don't really think you need our fucking explanation
For how we read and how we write
Too much of that's had a social abominationAnd death becomes your one reality
It's out of my hands what you think of me
Let's rip down this enterprise soWhy don't we wrong the right
The right, wrong the right now
The right, wrong the right now
Wrong the rightTake two steps back and three more forward
Fuck all your lies and this bitch I can't afford
Too much is gone it's such a waste
Too much of that now I fucking lost my tasteAnd death becomes your one reality
It's out of my hands what you think of me
Let's rip down this enterprise soWhy don't we wrong the right
The right, wrong the right now
The right, wrong the right nowHey, ho, hey, let's go
Hey, ho, hey, let's go
Hey, ho, hey, let's go
Hey, ho, heyThe right wrong the right now
The right wrong the right now
The right wrong the right now
The right wrong the right now
Why don't we wrong the right

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