It Ain't Right

Three Wolf Moon

There go your big black Limousine
You're shakin? your booty for the magazine
Pickin? an? posin? like a wannabe
It ain?t right, it ain?t right, such a waste of life
Maybe you forgot how we live down here
People work hard for their money, dear
You had such a hard day lookin? at the mirror
It ain?t right, it ain?t right, honey, such a waste of life
Another long weekend with your friend
I thought that party would never end
Well up to your rehab and gone again
It ain?t right, it ain?t right, honey, such a waste of life
Bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, yeah
There go your big black Limousine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/