Don't Wanna Be Right (intro)

Ray J

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
Ooh so hard for a young brother

I hardly saw my self and barely every saw my mother
I got in trouble everyday 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

I don't wanna be right
I don't wanna be right
I don't wanna be right
I rather live a lonely life.

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