

# Ain't No Right Way

Toby Keith

Seven in the morning  
She has to make a choice  
Precious baby girl  
Or bouncing baby boy  
She could either keep it  
Or give that child away  
So she quit school that morning  
And became a mom that day

Ain't no right way  
To do the wrong thing  
You can justify  
But it's still black and white  
Paint it any shade  
But it won't change  
Ain't no right way  
To do the wrong thing

News came on my TV  
A mother cried and said  
That her son was fighting for his life  
'Cause her husband lost his head  
Might have been a problem child  
If that boy were mine  
I wouldn't beat him half to death  
Trying to make him walk the line

Ain't no right way  
To do the wrong thing  
You can justify  
But it's still black and white  
Paint it any shade  
But it won't change  
Ain't no right way  
To do the wrong thing

Now empowered politicians  
Trying to pass a law  
They won't let our children pray  
For the better of us all  
If God blessed America  
Then how could someone vote  
To take prayer from our classrooms  
Right when we need prayer the most

Ain't no right way  
To do the wrong thing  
You can justify  
But it's still black and white  
Paint it any shade  
But it won't change  
Ain't no right way  
To do the wrong thing  
To do the wrong thing