

Wrong Things Right

Deez Nuts

I wouldn't wish on my worst fuckin' enemy
What I feel every god damn day and night.
My heart beats outside of my chest, won't rest
Until I make the wrong things right.
Had the most precious thing to me torn from my arms
But I refuse to lose in this scenario.
What goes around comes around in the end
And when it does when it does I hope this same pain buries you.

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You can't replace what's irreplaceable.
You can't deny the undeniable.
All I ever been is a good man,
Like my father and his father before him.