Breakin' the silence is the hardest thing in life Knowing that your wrong
Feelin' like you cant go on
I've been a victim so many times
But I'm man enough to know when I'm wrong

[shotgun cocking]

With the fresh cut mullets back row in sight Pass the packed bowl and I'ma rock all night Up tight right wingers tryin' say i'm what I'm a flight bound singer not giving a fuck Hard luck I'm the devil with the grace of god On the level of Oz and it makes you nod With the body of a sinner, mind of a saint I'm everything you love, everything you hate Hit a lot of curves, hard roads and hills Got nerves of steel and watch time stand still It took too long but I stood my height You could say i'm wrong but you aint righhhhht

You aint righhhhht
You you you you aint righhhhht
You aint righhhhht
Right
You aint you aint you aint
Right

You can save the environment with all your wind
But can you save your children from a world of bullshit
You look at me with a loss for love
But if you took me out would your kids still do drugs
You wanna point your finger at the unclear
You wanna point your finger at the unclear
You wanna point your finger at the unclear
You outta point your finger in the mirror
You wanna trip, quit cause I'ma keep rippin'
And you can bitch but the strippers gonna keep strippin'
I'm singin' songs in the key of life
and you can say I'm wrong but you aint righhhhht

You aint righhhhht
You you you aint righhhhht
You aint righhhhht

We just came to (get on down now) Roccccckkkk Rock On Rock on Rock on

Cowboy baby, cowboy baby

[Shotgun cocking]

[Shotgun cocking]

You aint righhhhhhhht
You aint you aint you aint righhhht
You aint you aint you aint righhhht
You aint you aint you aint righhhht
You you you you aint righhhht
You aint you aint you aint righhhht