

# That's Not Right

Kirko Bangz

Uh, uh  
She ain't lookin' for love, she just lookin' for things  
She just lookin' for a nigga that's chasin' his dreams  
A youngin' she tell him how much she love him  
And she know he gon' accept it cause  
A nigga been thru some things  
She cal around the city to see what he stackin'  
What type of car he drive, what type of weight he packin'  
Shit is he lame or is he cool, does he bang and is he rude  
Does he claim to be in school, is he attending classes  
Don't want a low life, she livin' that hoe life, she ain't got no life  
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But fuckin' and suckin' these niggas and livin' the poor life  
Don't treat her poor light, don't give her no light  
But we the reason when they loved us we ain't give them no life

That's not right, look how they changin' the game  
And now these women want the money, cars, clothes and that fame  
It's not right, but tell me who can you blame  
When every nigga treat em' wrong and they mamas' the same  
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Look how these women want the money, cars, clothes and the fame  
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Yeah

Who gon' change the world, for that baby girl  
In her stroller, when she get older, she could save the world  
Her soul is so pure, it ain't made of pearls  
And yeah that girl strippin' with somebody's baby girl  
While her mama workin' hard to bring the food home  
She out here workin' hard just to keep her phone on  
So she won't get left behind, in the social battleground  
We got the lower end, I want them better times  
That 'let me walk you home from school' that was my favorite line  
But now these 12 year old kids makin' babies now  
By 18, she be doin' lines, and probly dead by age 25

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