

# I'm Right

Lil Dicky

Wassup y'all?

I realized I never kinda just like full on swagged on cats  
You know what I mean? And I was thinking about that  
And like, damn D, why the fuck not? You know I mean?  
Your swag is a, is a real thing, I think  
And I've been looking at other rappers swag  
And being intimidated by it, but like why?  
I'm an impressive young man

I guess I could tell you I'm blowing up big  
And I'm 'bout to get money  
Although I ain't joking, America also agree that I'm funny  
The rapping, you like it  
Oh, this is some shit I picked up in my twenties  
I'm really a writer, you knew it, it's stupid  
I got an eight hundred, come fuck with that  
Lil ho, come fuck with that  
Honestly I could have had whatever fucking job  
I wanted in the country  
But I fuck with rap, real shit, bro, I fuck with rap  
And I don't mean it, like I fuck with that  
I mean it like I run amuck in that  
I talk about somebody cock and I buzz off that  
Know I'm saying? I'm the man right now  
Act like ya man playing right now  
Act like I ain't get hundred granding in from the fans right now  
Act like I ain't planned that out  
Act like I'm not about to get them bitches from the mag  
Picture that right, cauce I rap nice, I'm attractive to that type  
Living that life and I'm naturally that likeable  
That right dimple, not like the left, but it's barely worse  
Bitches playing marry, fuck, kill, inevitably become Mz. Burd  
Go head and fuck them, I'm real and my jumper is ill  
Y'all got swag, but I got reservations  
Ya just boys and I'm the voice of my generation  
Like I really belive that, like I think I'd get us

Run it back, homie talking shit, pipe down  
I don't care 'bout history, I'm the shit right now  
You can tell me that I'm brash, but it's hardly a fight  
I've been tryna tell you hoes, I ain't cocky, I'm right  
Swagga on a hundred milligram, I can play the villain, fam  
Put your boy in any room, I swear to God he still the man  
Lil homie, I am Obama  
You the man among some bitches, bunch of lying Juwannas  
Flex, run it back, homie talking shit pipe down  
I don't care 'bout history, I'm the shit right now  
You can tell me that I'm brash, but it's hardly a fight  
I've been tryna tell you hoes, I ain't cocky, I'm right  
I ain't cocky I'm right, I ain't cocky I'm right  
Everything I say I do and I ain't stopping tonight  
Swagga, swagga, swagga, swagaa

That's really fun to say like that, y'all should try it  
If you ever get some free time, or on my level

I never done acting, but somehow, I still get auditions for movies

The last one I went after Bob Odenkirk  
And that's Saul if you clueless  
The way they react to my rapping  
It show me, it's bigger than music  
At shows they be laughing, then dancing  
They never seen anyone do this  
Come fuck with that  
Lil ho, come fuck with that  
Was in the number one department in the country  
I was one up in my class, coulda run with that  
Biz week, coulda run with that, then Lil D had a run with ads  
Lil D wrote couple for the League, got them on TV  
Then was done with that, y'all high I'm matterhorn  
And no offense I matter more  
The Rec League, like Steve, LD winning back to back  
With scattered blacks, then smack y'all in scattegories  
You in a trash, like category, I'm getting ass no statutory  
You seeing red I'm matadoring  
Ya rap is boring and wack deplorable  
Lack the morals that make mine allegorical  
I'm the motherfucking man of my time right now  
Got ya whole team looking at the man, like damn  
That's LeBron, that's Durant, that's Assange  
That's your aunt, on my cock, say I can't  
Even parents fucking with me  
Bro, I'm so comfy with myself, but here snuggle with me  
Like please, come here and snuggle  
See what the fuck happen to you, you gon' like it, I'm real warm  
I shift my weight, so your legs won't fall asleep

I didn't even mention how nice I was at tennis neither  
So, don't forget about that