

## act right

Mike Stud

Don't know how to act  
Don't know how to act right  
You don't get to come around  
If you don't know how to act right  
Two girls at the crib, that's a cat fight  
Long flight with the dogs, took a cat nap  
On site got an ounce in the knapsack  
Fuck going on shorty, you can have that  
Roll that, took a hit and then pass that  
Bounce back, not the check, you can cash that  
You can back that, that's a big bag

I ain't really no gambling man  
More like a family man  
More like break the family off so the family can  
I sell more tickets than the artists at the Grammys can  
I like my wine red and my girl with a Miami tan

You ain't see me in the dark  
Couldn't see me with a flashlight  
Don't know how to act  
Don't know how to act right  
Act right, act right, girl you gotta act right  
Act right, act right, shorty gotta act right  
Act right, act right, dog you gotta act right  
You don't get to come around  
If you don't know how to act  
Act right, girl you gotta act right  
Act right, girl you gotta act right  
Act right, dog you gotta act right  
Abstract

Your ass it art that shit is abstract  
I got tire marks on my heart  
But I'm past that  
I duck the fuck shit like, like Afflac  
Like Afflac, got a pad that ya'll can crash at  
You know me, I'm your dada you're my bebe  
I'm a lab rat, I'm a lab rat  
I'm your dada, you're my bebe  
If you can have that, you can have that  
I been going off, I ain't got to say it  
And my dogs good, we all doing great  
I ain't fucking with her head, I graduate  
She got salty, I let it marinate

You don't get to come around  
If you don't know how to act right  
If you don't know how to  
If you don't know how to act  
You ain't see me in the dark  
Couldn't see me with a flashlight  
Don't know how to act  
Act right, girl you gotta act right  
Act right, act right, shorty gotta act right  
Act right, act right, dog you gotta act right  
You don't get to come around

If you don't know how to act  
Act right, girl you gotta act right  
Act right, girl you gotta act right  
Act right, dog you gotta act right

Got a white tongue, black lung, blue drink  
Got a white tongue, black lung, blue drink  
Out in Old Town nights young new year  
New me, new crib, new gear  
Vroom-vroom, knock-knock, who's there?  
I might switch my speed up  
I been on my toes but I kept my feet up  
Got a shorty over rolling all my weed up  
Million dollar songs right out of the bedroom  
Big ol' crib, couple extra bedrooms  
Tall ceilings 'cause I needed the head room  
Couple extra bedrooms  
It's good for my headspace  
Cause it's hard to get space for me

Couldn't know you gotta act right  
Gotta act right, gotta act right