

Wrong One

Seth Sentry

You're runnin', man, you're runnin', man
Uh

I was born in the mornin'
Grieved in the evenin'
But I'll be ghost by midnight
No sleep for the haunted
I see the fire from their torches
Ride in single file, they high up on their horses
Shiny gold stars lookin' flyer than their horse shit
Eyes full of dollar coins, I could make 'em all rich
Uh, never wanted to be wanted
They wanna hang me like a portrait
Uh, funny, I ain't even drawn yet
Money on my head, got 'em all around the doorstep (Good Lord)
Yeah, they said I lost it (I lost it)
They said I killed a bunch of rappers, yeah, I sure did (I sure did)
So get the law, I don't plan on gettin' caught yet
Back against the wall, gun drawn when you come kick the door in

'Cause I admit it (Yeah), you know I did it (Yeah)
But I ain't gon' beg for a minute, nah
I'm gonna be a problem
Got you messin' with a wrong one (Got you messin' with a, uh)
So I admit it (Yeah), you know I did it (Know I did it)
But I ain't gon' beg for a minute, nah
I'm gonna be a problem
Got you messin' with a wrong one

A hundred-thousand on my head like I crowned it
Oh, you found me, oh, you got me all surrounded
I can hear the sound of mumblin' around me
What you sold, what you spent up on your outfit
Well, fuck your gold, you should take it all and melt it
Make a bullet, kill yourself quick, yeah, put that money where your mouth is
Go and send the hounds in
I burn a pound, blow a cloud ring, it's been a little quiet here without me
Down on that road where there's nowhere to go
We goin' nowhere
I been down on that road where there's nowhere to go
We goin' nowhere
So I ain't leavin' till we're all dead
I already put a bounty on my own head
I was born in the mornin' (Uh), grieved in the evenin'
Can't kill a ghost, boy, I'm back for my revenge

'Cause I admit it (I admit it), you know I did it (Know I did it)
But I ain't gon' beg for a minute, nah
I'm gonna be a problem
Got you messin' with a wrong one (Good Lord)
So I admit it, you know I did it (Know I did it)
But I ain't gon' beg for a minute, nah
I'm gonna be a problem
Got you messin' with a wrong one (Got you messin' with a wrong one)

Do you know all of it's faded?
Do you know it's over?

Do you know how to explain it?
Do you know it's over?

'Cause I admit it (I admit it), you know I did it (Know I did it)
But I ain't gon' beg for a minute, nah
I'm gonna be a problem
Got you messin' with a wrong one (Messin' with the wrong one)
So I admit it (I admit it), you know I did it (Know I did it)
But I ain't gon' beg for a minute, nah
I'm gonna be a problem
Got you messin' with a wrong one (Got you messin' with a wrong one)