

Make It Right

Smiley

Call me Bob
Tape to Remember, ya
Mister B-O-B, man
Did a lot of fucked up shit

It ain't right, but I'm tryna make it right
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Spend the night, bitch, I'm 'bout that life
It ain't right, but I make it back tonight
I don't fight, it ain't right
Got my paper, got my stash, I got my shotty now
Every track I make I swerve, feels like hockey now
And every girl I meet, she want to fuck me now
Every girl I meet, I'm sure they want to cough me down

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