

# Doesn't Make You Right

The Dirty Heads

This is for my people out there feeling like they're black sheep  
Running from the wolves that are nipping at your back feet  
Leather jacket, pocket knives  
Fencing in the backstreets  
Burst into flames like a match to a gas leak  
Only thing that kept me back in school was art class  
Had a friend with the black flag armband  
He said, "it's cool if they all don't understand you  
Just be yourself, you know what you're here to do."  
There's the haters, there's the bullies, there's the know-it-alls  
But they just hate the faults, so they just hate us all  
It's irrelevant  
If they feel big and tall cause we're just tiny ants out in space on a giant  
ball

Hate on 'em, wait on  
Go throw some shade on 'em  
Hate on 'em, wait on  
Go throw some shade on 'em

Wanna call me weak cause you think you're strong  
Does it make you feel good?  
Wanna shut me up cause you think I'm wrong  
Does it make you feel good?  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
It doesn't make you right  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
It doesn't make you right  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Sometimes I wonder why, I can't understand  
My head keeps running like a river over troubled sand  
And I'm just thinking of these reasons you would do me wrong  
I can't think of one; I guess we all got our opinions  
And I'm just out here trying to be good, do right  
Trying to do things with my life  
You just love causing a strike  
Keep my eyes closed and my head down  
Pass straight, my mind clear  
My energy stays vibrant because I'm vibing on that raw shit, yeah  
And fuck that bullshit holding me down  
Only way outta here is up  
Y'all too busy sticking around for me

Hate on 'em, wait on  
Go throw some shade on 'em  
Hate on 'em, wait on  
Go throw some shade on 'em

Wanna call me weak cause you think you're strong  
Does it make you feel good?  
Wanna shut me up cause you think I'm wrong  
Does it make you feel good?  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
It doesn't make you right  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
No, it doesn't make you right

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Wanna call me weak cause you think you're strong  
Does it make you feel good?  
Wanna shut me up cause you think I'm wrong  
Does it make you feel good?  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
It doesn't make you right  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
Gonna get loud cause we don't agree  
Does it make you feel good?  
Gonna go to war cause you don't know peace  
Does it make you feel good?  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
It doesn't make you right  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
No, it doesn't make you right  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
It doesn't make you right  
Ooh ooh, yeah, ooh ooh  
It doesn't make you right  
Ooh ooh, yeah, ooh ooh  
Do you ever really try?  
See it from the other side?  
Yeah, it doesn't make you right  
It doesn't make you right  
Now you really really wanna  
Now you really really wanna  
Yeah you really really wanted to, but you never even tried