

# Ain't Right

## Diverse

[Hook]

I know for certain, everything ain't right  
I know for certain, everything ain't right  
I know for certain, everything ain't right  
Everyone  
I know for certain, everything ain't right

[Verse One]

There was these two hoods hooded, footed in soldiers with tempers hot  
Quick to simmer pots stewing beef  
No true relief is to the team to a T, descriptions fit the profile  
Niggas quick to throw down, forget a pro brown, state of mind is stakes inclined  
They gotta get theirs too  
A fall through the crevice in this preface to apocalypse  
Forever on the ave when the bags full of consequence  
Place your currency down and drown your misery  
Master mundane, niggas in unchained, off of it  
No alternates, so often it gets dirty in the trenches  
Just occupational hazard, massive hustle, big doe is on the brain stem  
Trying to step into the A.M  
Just trying to cop product, no more potluck  
Mouths open might as well eat good as each stood  
Eager in the path to feel we laugh a lot  
This meant to happen and let it, be in a blaze  
Guns clapping like they Cassidy and Sundance  
That's 'nuff plans  
Till when the news came it wasn't news to nobody  
Two bodies found slumped in front of an S-Class  
Stripped to the marrow  
Chicks in apparel  
Ice went missing  
Well listen real close  
But listen real close

[Hook] {x2}

"I know for certain"  
These are reason people die fo'  
"Everything ain't right"  
Cause life is survival  
"I know for certain"

Certain things you try to keep my eye on  
"Everything ain't right"  
I could cry, but I won't

[Verse Two]

Daylight broke, they spoke subtle  
Cuddle as one mass  
Or two separate souls searching for love three dimensional  
Orbiting like a binary star, haunted corners they move  
Just losing sight of the baggage they always carry cause they packing light  
Past relations managed like that dot com promotion  
No more broken hope and rope a dope knock downs  
Not this time  
Our love was like a T.K.O  
He whisper kissed her on her eyelids and bounced out  
For another day at the J.O  
No glamours, a custodial worker, none the less it pays so it's  
Part of the plan, piling 'em out the lower end  
Focused in on greener grass  
Notions of a fam and a picket fence  
Summer days innocent, just fishing with his son  
They'll call him Dante, that's a while away  
At least that's what he's thinking  
Ironically, missus wondering why her cycle ain't came  
But maintain composure to the store to gather proof  
Before she goes jumping to conclusions she wanna be absolute  
Later on that evening, money leaving out from work  
With thoughts of a meal, a warm shower, and long hours with his ol' girl  
But walking to the train he heard the guns pop  
The stray bullet was someone else's name, it came for him  
As he lay his last image it flashed by  
Died before knowing he brought a baby boy into the world

[Hook]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>