

# She Ain't Right

Lee Brice

She got her daddy's tongue and temper  
Sometimes her mouth could use a filter  
God shook his head the day he built her  
Oh, but I bet he smiled She loves and lives her life, unruly  
Tears up that dirt road up in a dualy  
Dangerous, absolutely  
And in a little while She'll be roundin' that corner on three wheels  
Ain't slowin down, yellin, "Come on, jump in"  
Always up to somethin, crazy, got nothin' on her She ain't right  
She ain't right  
She ain't right  
But she's just right for me  
She says she wants to meet my momma  
I said, "I don't think you oughta  
Be like mixin' oil and water"  
But by midnight, she had Momma on the coffee table, dancin'  
Comin' unwound  
Good God, I swear, can't take her anywhere  
What's the girl gonna do next? She ain't right  
She ain't right  
She ain't right  
But she's just right for me Every once in a while, she gives me that smile  
And says, "I just don't see somebody like you  
Lovin' somebody like me" She ain't right  
No, she ain't right  
She ain't right  
She ain't right  
She ain't right  
But she's just right, she's just right  
She's just right for me  
Mmm, she's just right, she's just right  
She ain't right but she's just right for me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>