Prez Harris - WRONG SIDE

|Intro: Rico Whitehead|

Prez, what's good shorty

Uh excuse the wind, I'm out here 'bout to go parasailing

Uh but they said ya back

I'm hearing things saying that you're back

And you know I-I had to hear it for myself

So if you back in yo Duffy bag, laboratory, whatever you want to call it

Give me a call, so I, so I can tell the people

Cause the president is back in office and we need to celebrate

Ight talk to ya later

|Verse 1: Prez Harris|

Oh I'm back for real (I'm back)

This that Jordan in the garden I can't pass it feel (Nope)

This feel like spilling out my soul and let the masses heal

This feel like black lives matter, got them mad for rеal (ok,ok)

Black boy magic still

This how Cassius felt

Custom suit, it cost me 2, it give thеm casket feels

Ivory lapel, feel like wealth, lining paisley

I know God was feeling Himself when He made me

They tried to play me I was passive, I'm Kobe now (Kobe)

I'm playing crazy, getting baskets, can't hold me now (nope)

I'm not yo token, I'm too focused, that's the old me now

See once that scope in, I go Toppin, I go Obi

I go Loki, I be low key, can't be open now

Cause they only come around when it's enough to go around

Ain't no chance I'm slowing down

You can't stunt I'm growing now

I won like I'm Fetty

Why they hate under confetti

Guess they must be on the

|Hook: Prez Harris & China Shadae|

WRONG SIDE

I been hopping in my bag while they nag on the

WRONG SIDE

Oh you mad? Oh you sad? Guess you woke up on the

WRONG SIDE

Cause that grass is always greener when you seen it from the

WRONG SIDE

I guess you landed on the

WRONG SIDE

|Verse 2: Prez Harris|

Ha I know you mad tonight (you mad)

I know you ain't posting no pictures of yo average life (nope)

I know you drinking way too much here on yo average night

I know you noticed when you met me I wasn't average right (yeah)

But I wasn't half as nice

I finally grew up from the boy that let you crash at night (skrrrt)

I stuck around and let you cheat it was all new to me

I know you thought you were the one but you just tutored me

I learned my lesson, it ain't nothing you could do to me (I learned my lesson)

Cut the foolery (cut it)

I cut my loss and cut you off, give back my jewelry (let me get that)

How I wasted so much time thought we'd be something

Clearly out my mind boy was he dumb

Found out that you lied had a threesome

Chose up on my friend couldn't believe ya

We done, finally got my freedom

Guess that I was wrong

You ain't a queen you just a pawn

Who thought you'd end up on the

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|Outro: Prez Harris|

Wrong side, wrong side, wrong side, no

Wrong side, wrong side

Wrong side, wrong side, no

Wrong side

Wrong side, wrong side, wrong side