

Chaka Khan, Right Is Right

Running to fight
Spirit in the night
Like a dog to bite
Everything in sight
Give me love you say
There's a price you have to pay
With momma's life you cannot play
Make things right you need to be saying...
Right is right, wrong is wrong
Right is right, wrong is wrong

Fists come to town
Blood on the ground
Momma's crying, 'lord have mercy!'
Mercy's hard to find
It's just a state of mind

Drop the ..., get out the way
We don't have another day

Right is right, wrong is wrong
Right is right, wrong is wrong

He said he's coming by five my friend
And I desire to live again
If you hear me let me know woa woa woa woa

Right is right, wrong is wrong (three times)

He said he's coming by five my friend
And I desire to live again
If you here me let me know
The world is full of woa!