Cocktails

Supreme Cuts

Broke, dough, dope, the line is choked
Smoked the last dollar to her name
Are you buying? Are you selling, girl?
Talking square, never changeAnd if I really wanna know
What it means for her to be free
She's mixing cocktails
In a squat down Avenue C
Lord have mercyThe parasitic clean on the most list easy
Don't give her a fight
Ditch is coming shallow, so I know
There won't be no fucking rainbow insideAnd they deny allegations so strenuously
Man, don't get outta control
She was left wrestling in her silent anger
So hell, I can't be there for herI ain't looking for answers
I don't want nothing for free
And I sure don't want your respect
I just wanna know who's talking to me
I just wanna know who's talking to meI know she's jacking, homegirl's macking
Tried to make sure, am I in love?
So she fixes them, to confuse them
That I know that [Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible]
It's unstoppable for you and me
She won't relinquish herself to you
And I sense an emergencyShe can cry, she can hide in the lower east side
There's a road in the fast lane cursed
Above all the infamous
Wicked circus of the foolsAnd if I really wanna know
How the pernicious stay on top
They don't break, no, they don't fake
They need no wake, they don't stopAnd I ain't looking for answers
I don't want nothing for free
And I sure don't want your respect
I just wanna know who's talking to me
I just wanna know who's talking to meI just wanna know who's talking to me
I just wanna know who's talking to me

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