

Phonte "Ball And Chain"

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She holds me down
She holds me up
She licks my wounds
Then cuts me deep
She tells me stay
Then plans to leave
She is my cure
And my disease
And it's so complicated
Cuz I hate myself for feeling this way
These walls used to protect me
Now they're closing in, yeah
She keeps me so secure
Until I can't escape
So unpredictable that it's all the same
I knew the moment when
Your anchor turned into a ball and chain
And it's oh so plain
As clear as eyes can see
The greatest happiness
This side of misery
Ain't nothing wrong with having both feet on the
ground
Until you look around and realize that you are bound
Realize that you have drowned in a sea of security
That leads to complacency now tell me how that sound
You tell me how you found your way back to the turnout
When your love flames burn out now your house
looking smoky
Like the teardrops of a clown,
just wanna live in peace
But can't show too many teeth cuz she'll take shots at
your crown
POW, another shot another man down
So I'm back on my Moe Dee shit, how you like me now
Back on my public speak shit, talking to the crowd
Standing tall, front and center when I'm finished take a
bow

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