The Ranch "Cocktails"

Visit "Cocktails" on MotoLyrics.com

Broke, dough, dope, the line is choked Smoked the last dollar to her name Are you buying?
Are you selling girl?
Talking square never change
And if I really wanna know
What it means for her to be free
Oh she's mixing cocktails
In a squat down Avenue C
(Lord have mercy!)

The parasitic clean on the most list easy
Ah, don't give her a fight
The ditch is shallow so I know
There won't be no fucking rainbow inside
And they deny allegations so strenuously
Oh man, don't get outta control
She was left wrestling in her silent anger
So hell I can't be there for her

I ain't looking for answers
I don't want nothing is for free
I sure don't want your respect
I just wanna know who's talking to me
I just wanna know who's talkin' to me

I know she's jackin, homegirls mackin'
Tried to make sure, am I in love?
So she fixes them, oh to confuse them
Oh I know that, girl that's what you do
She made relationships and then runs the other way
Unstoppable for you and me
She won't relinquish herself to you, and I sense an
emergency

She 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 fools
And if I really want to know how the pernicious stay on
top
Oh they don't break, no they don't fake

They make her wake They don't stop

I ain't looking for answers
I don't want nothing is for free
I sure don't want your respect
I just wanna know who's talking to me
I just wanna know who's talkin' to me

Yeah

I just wanna know who's talkin' to me I just wanna know I just wanna know who's talkin' to me

Visit <u>The Ranch</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.