

Cocktails

Rancid

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