

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