

Ankle Bracelets

Vinnie Paz

Yeah
It's ankle bracelets, you know what I mean
They got bracelets on my ankles, pop
You know what I mean
Yeah, look

See, I'm not committed mommy, that's the way it is
I be in my own space and I stay in my biz
It ain't nothing new mama, I been sayin for years
All y'all do is straight stressin me and greyin my hairs
It's not about fears and it's not responsibility
It's not about my father and it's not comparability
Y'all God's curse ma, Eve ate the apple
And y'all ain't gonna convince me that monogamy is natural
I ain't tryin to talk with somebody who's not rational
And who the fuck is you to try to take me from my castle
It ain't about maturity, it ain't no little boy shit
Just save the psychoanalyzing me and all the Freud shit
And I'm sick as bugged out to wanna be alone
And I be all up in the crib and wanna be at home
And not has somebody being all up in my phone
And I ain't lying to you, I'm just letting it to be known

(That you ain't really ready, ready)
Ready ain't the way to put it
(Ain't trying to go steady, steady)
Shit, I would rather eat a bullet
(Still want the head steady, steady)
You god damn right I do
(You swear I'm being petty, petty)
I ain't trying to spend my life with you
(How long we gonna do this stuff)
As long as I fuckin wanna
(You think I'm stressin you for dough)
I don't really want the drama
(Just want to make us a home)
You acting like my enemy
(But fuck it then just be alone)
Maybe that's the way it's meant to be

See, I don't feel lonely ma, I would never settle
And I ain't got the time for be monkey in the middle
Y'all behave like in enigma, rap inside the riddle
And y'all bring shit to the table is beneficial
Make yourself useful, I carry the fuckin pistol
But you don't wanna do nothing, it's sacrificial
You thinking you industrious, that's the fuckin issiue
Men are different, women all alike, thats official
[?] and then it's over
So find yourself a soy boy, beta and a chauffeur
I ain't gonna be touring while you laying on the sofa
[?]
I'm cut from a different cloth, papa was a g
And papa told me royalty and honour is the key
And you don't have neither one of them so just get out
Feel some type of way, tryin to blame it on the pharaoh

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