Ball And Chain

Yelawolf

You made me Everything that I am You called me names till I became a name Now that's all that I understand Now the joke's on you cause the whole damn world's at the palm of the fool's hand Now the fool's got to choose And the joker's in the smoker with his palm on the hot pan Cause I'm that boy with the ball and chain Floating through the sky, looking down from my jet plane Looking down from my jet plane, oh Yeah, I'm that boy with the ball and chain The boy with the ball and chain Now I'm looking down from my jet plane Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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