

**Sean John Diddy****"Angels"**

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Biggie:

Uh, uh, uh

Ain' no shook hands in brook-lyn  
auto futigued then fitigue the enemy  
look man you wanna see me locked up, shot up  
moms crotched up over the casket screamin bastard  
cryin, know my friends is lyin  
i know who killed em' filled em with them lugers from  
they rugers on they deserts  
dyin' aint the shit but it's pleasant kinda quiet watch  
my niggas bring the riot

Diddy:

Came from the heavens just to sing a song for you  
To the rhythm of my love for you, and now it's beating  
slow, and you know  
this the end of the road when i sing this slow song for  
you you  
And love was nothin but another gun for you  
And I would hide it in my hopeless soul  
I'm not afraid to go down the road where we go,  
i don't know, you can hear them callin,  
don't you, when the angels call like

Chorus: Diddy/Dawn

yoooooooo

if you don't wanna stay you can goo  
but since love don't live here no more  
the angels are flying so low, singing to you (don't you  
hear me callin you)  
he's the one you love (cause i hear them callin me)  
and he's the one you trust (now that time is almost  
through)  
time is runnin out (there's nothin left to do)  
when they're callin you  
When the angels call like (i answer)

Verse 2:

calling, for you, i will tell the angels now  
let them turn back in to stone  
i do, love you, it's true

fire, climbing  
we ignore the angels call  
they were warnings after all  
it's cool, if i, pick you  
when the angel's call like

Chorus: Diddy/Dawn

yooooo  
if you don't wanna stay you can goo  
but since love don't live here no more  
the angels are flying so low, singing to you (don't you  
hear me callin you)  
he's the one you love (cause i hear them callin me)  
and he's the one you trust (now that time is almost  
through)  
time is runnin out (there's nothin left to do)  
when they're callin you  
When the angels call like (i answer)

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