

**411****"Searching 4 An Angel"**Visit "[Searching 4 An Angel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Talking:]

Yeah, tried to get into my idealistic side  
Pain you know, still searching you know  
I'm feeling the vibe, you know  
I guess I'm like, every other person  
Searching for that woman, that you ever saw again  
But rarely attain, I think I found her though

[Hook:]

(Gotta find me an angel), but ain't no angels on Earth  
So I'ma ride this thang out, and play the game for what  
it's worth  
(Gotta find me an angel), there ain't no angels on Earth  
Why bother to search, when hope to finds a gift and a  
curse  
(Gotta find me an angel), I know you ain't far away  
If you I could just talk to you, so many things I'd say  
(Gotta find me an angel), you were my first girlfriend  
Still got that crazy crush on you, don't want this thang  
to end

[Yung Ro:]

I had a crush on you since eight, I always liked you  
But I never knew the right words to speak to, or write  
you  
You had me rocking a flat top, to impress you boo  
Kriss-Kross flip my pants backwards, made you think I  
was cool  
When I was eleven, I grew courage, to step and hug  
you  
But grown men and even lil' kids, all loved you  
Mama told me not to kiss you, but she ain't want me to  
rap  
And the only thing that I loved, it wasn't loving me back  
It wasn't a thing I couldn't tell you, or confess to you  
And I'd destroy any nigga, trying to get to next to you  
I was jealous watching you, giving it all I had  
Even though that piece of paper and a dream, was all I  
had  
One day you gave me a chance, and let a nobody  
speak

In return you made every man that I met, respect me  
You got a perfect memory, my words stuck in your  
head  
And I just love to see they face, when you repeat what I  
said  
You make me feel better bout myself, I didn't want you  
to stop it  
You took me when I was depressed, without a dime in  
my pocket  
Then you gave me a profit, and switched up the  
scenery  
Now people wanna work with me, and they not being  
mean to me  
But it's not what it seem to be, cause Keisha and Trina  
be  
All in my face for greenery, I just wanted her sing for  
me  
Now we done came this far, I never wanted to hurt you  
But me and you together, done created a bad circle  
You know the fast life, your chance for riches and  
spending  
Groupies would change your whole perspective,  
judging bitches and women  
A sudden glitch in the system, oh how I miss the  
beginning  
Switching to sinning, I pray to only get to the ending  
I guess the game got me cold hearted, avenging with  
fly aggression  
With a shield scared to trust, money power for my  
protection  
Got a passion for purpose, so now I'm stressing I'm  
tired  
Tell Mack I'm resting I'm tired, with my success steady  
rising  
I gotta meet with so and so, pack up hit the road and  
go  
And people wanna know the difference, between Yung  
Ro and Beau  
How his first acting role, he just came so real  
Easy Beau had cut, Ro felt that pain for real  
(Gotta find me an angel), I looked at music like a bitch  
Cause she with a lot of rappers, cause they say that  
they rich  
(Gotta find me an angel), to tell you the truth  
Music I wrote in this song, just to say fuck you  
(Gotta find me an angel), I looked at music like a bitch  
Cause she with a lot of rappers, cause they say that  
they rich  
(Gotta find me an angel), and the ones that told the  
truth  
She denied em so music, fuck you g'eah

[Talking:]

You know everybody, need somebody you know  
Sometimes you lie, when you feel you got nobody  
G'eah, huh nobody g'eah

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