

## **Dirty Money**

### **"Angels"**

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Ain't no shook hands in Brooklyn  
Army fatigued then fatigue the enemies  
Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up  
Moms crouched up over the casket screamin',  
"Bastard!"

Cryin', know my friends is lyin'  
I know who killed 'em, filled 'em  
With 'em Lugers from they rugers or they Deserts  
Dyin' ain't the shit but it's pleasant  
Kinda quiet, watch my niggas bring the riot

Came from the heaven 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

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

Yo, if you don't wanna stay you can go  
But since love don't live here no more  
The angels are flyin' so low  
Singin' to you

Don't you hear them 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)  
For me, for you

I will tell the angels no  
Let them turn back into 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 angels call like

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But since love don't live here no more  
The angels are flyin' so low  
Singin' to you

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'Cause I hear them callin' me  
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When the angels call like  
(I answer)

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