

# Doom "Angelz"

Visit "[Angelz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Ghostface:]

Ay yo

It was three white bitches who worked for Tony Starks  
Undercover agents, far beyond narc's

Amazed by they beauty marks

Wonder Woman bracelets, knee-high boots that was  
made Clarks

My dick got hard, at how they spoke and shit

Every language was music to the kid as if.

I was modern day King Midas

Doreen, Skye and Kelly, Starky's Angel's- Shaolin's  
finest

Though it happened in the streets of Brooklyn

Plus I played the whip real low cause my face was  
rooklin

My Angels jetted out of Albee Square

Gun out, wrap in their hair, kinda crowded so they clap  
in the air

Chased a nigga down block for blocks

Squeezing glocks, these mommies real anxious to blow  
off his top

He's a rapist, murderer, convict, burglar

The more they ran the more they skirts got dirtier

Sending shots like check day, Fed Ex expressway

BOOM BOW BING! You heard the gun play

"Who shot that duck out the window" Mr. Lee said

"Three pay now, you fucking weed head"

We can stop the finest suspect, he's dead

Then I pulled up "Come on girls to Club Med"

[DOOM:]

Stay tuned, the Villain Three's Company

Don't sleep, Part One

Two brown sisters assisted the Villain, DOOM

He woked up, stoked like they was still in the room

Freed his right arm and leg, it was more like a sweep

Release his other leg, arm, head and rose to his feet

Staggering except for the socks and mask, naked

Threw on the boxers, searching for the trio

and checking for the keys Stacked, a robbery expected  
yet

Nothing obvious is missing

Recollected now why Hollywood hotties stepped into

Giuseppe's  
And naughty personnel nurses, Chanel purses, CLK  
shottie  
Chased the trees with Thai iced teas  
She drive while nice to veggie fried rice spicy  
Told them both, "I don't feel so well, my belly,  
Spin me down Melrose, drive me to the telly.  
Ya'll go 'head and get the dutches, be back copy  
Feeling woozy, no Uzi, who's he see in the lobby? Ray  
Peace. pizza man change a hundred, stopped and  
looked  
"Nah" Whoops! Left the knot in her pocket book  
Wasn't the juks but too careless fearless  
Got to the room and fell flat out on the terrace  
The question remains who bound and gagged them?  
That's when they found the empty pack of black  
Magnum  
Villains skiid a gram on the street, 50G  
The part of Mr. Ropo was played by Mr T

Visit [Doom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.