MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Fam-Lay "Every Little Girl"

Visit "Every Little Girl" on MotoLyrics.com

[Big Pun] Yo yo Angie, come downstairs, the pump is open Hurry up ma! Put your socks, put your slippers on! C'mon ma hurry! (Alright then, I got it)

[The Product G&B] Oooohhh Angie.. Ooo-whoaaaa, yeahhh.. Oooh yeah hooooo whoahhhh, ohhh-ye ohhhhh-yeah

[Angie Martinez] Uh, yeah (ooh ooh ooh ooh) Uh (ooh ooh ooh ooh) Uh-uh-uh uh-ah uh-ah-uh-ah I started in Brooklyn, comin up in the game Everybody has a story mine wasn't the same Angela, delinguent, I thought I was grown I went through a lot things way before I was known See my moms, she never knew I would make it all start She was through with the bad grades, the late nights in the park Causin my mom pain, my life was in the dirt I played hooky all day while she was hard at work Sorry ma, know it was hard and my pops was a jerk She packed her shit and got us out of there before it got worse Moved the fam to Miami in hopes of changin my ways A big portion of my mind still remained in a daze It wasn't 'til we came back my life matured Success would be the only thing that I was fightin for I was determined to get there, and keep it hot

Since that day my only goal was to reach the top

[Chorus: The Product G&B] To every little girl, on every block that's comin of age tryin to reach the top I said no matter who you are, you can reach the stars But never forget, how fragile you are, cause a girl is fragile

[Angela Martinez]

It's crazy, when I think back, sometimes I have to cry Cause when you young, you don't see how life can pass you by

You don't even really care if you gon' starve or not This go back to ninety-three when I got the job at Hot I used to answer the phones for Flex, do overnight spurts

Back then, I was like, "Hey who knows? It might work" I wasn't satisfied, but it would just begin

Cause in ninety-five, I was every day, six to ten I put in a lot of work so I could bring in my listeners I secured a fanbase, although some of them dissed us I was new at my thang, but I was doin my thang And I would never let nobody try to ruin my thang But of course, there were people couldn't stand where I was

Cause although know I'm in, I wasn't made what I was Through the heat, kept it movin, throw the haters a smile

What would they do if they knew her heart was fragile?

[Chorus]

[The Product G&B] Angela.. (uh-huh) Angela.. (hahahah) Angela.. (wooh!) Angela.. (uhh, uhh)

[Angie Martinez]

Overall, it's a rough business, it could stop even you There's people that's gonna say things that's not even true

Like the one about me not bein down for my women And I hated the lesbian rumors that went around for a minute

How bout the one that goes, 'Yeah, she goes with him. He bought her the car, the ice, the clothes and rims.' And I'm sure you all heard she caught one dead in the face

It'd been different if she said what she said to my face As for men, who knows where my story will start I went through a relationship that nearly tore me apart So I'm chillin for now, it's all about me for the moment cause there's things that I wouldn't allow But I'ma be aight though, keep comin with tight flow Try to stay on the low while I'm watchin your hype grow Playin the role like nobody can cramp your style But I know, like you know, that you're fragile

[Chorus]

{*The Product G&B ad lib to the end*}

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.