

M

"Angela"

Visit "[Angela](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Ooh ooh yeah, woah, ooh
Yeah mama
Like being an alley cat, I'm live with
Nine lies
Ain't lack of fun, why I'm better with time
Like a diamond backed rattlesnake
I had the rattle, if it had the shake

Until you give me something to believe in
Until you give me something, to sink
My teeth into
Now when the winds, cry angela
Angela, I'll be there for you
And when the storms, scream angela
Angela, I'll be there

Like being a poet, always tongue in cheek
Now I've seen some scenes, man
You'd never believe
And like a supercharged, rocket ride
You know they have gasoline if they
Have the time

Save me
I'm a sick soul sucker
And his whiskey, going to town
Save me
If you give me his saddle, and whack
It to the ground

Ooh ooh ooh, angela
Ooh ooh ooh, yeah

Visit [M](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.