

Mr. Capone "Angel Baby"

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Feat. Rosie & the Originals
That's right, ha ha, this
Is for the oldies
And the O.G. lowriders
As for me,
This is Mr. Capone-e
Kickin' back with Rosie & the
Originals
Talkin' about, my angel baby

[Chorus]
Angel baby, my angel baby
Oooooo I love
You, Oooooo I do
Noone can love you, like I do
Oooooo,
Oooooo

[Verse 1: Mr. Capone-E]
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, in my low-low, 63', 64'
Gotta go, pedal to
The floor, gotta show po-po's
Outsiders, hoppin'
And poppin' and droppin' non-stop and
When I pop
It, shotgun, slip it, rip it, dip it, flip it, trip
It
It's like we're ridin', glidin'
Ooh,
Take a breath, what's next, it's pelon
Capone
Talkin' about my carro, follow me to the strip, simon
Bad to the bone, when I get it on, like Marvin Gaye
But
Stay away from my chrome homes, cuz you scratch it,
then
You'll pay
By the way, my paint job is detailed with
Primer
With an extra coat, stroke, true blue, with the
Shiny, tiny

Spoke wires
In the Empire, to my SGV, to
The O.C, L.A., angel baby ????
To the 805, lowridin'
With the underworld family

[Chorus]

[Verse
2: Mr. Capone-E]
Zip, zip, zip, ridin' low, with the
Hi Power Soldiers
Criminal, Lil Dreamer, Malo Mac, Snaps
And Scappy Loco
Gotta roll, roll, roll, use a slow
Stroll
Now you know from bikes to lows, lows to bikes
It's on tonight, Mr. Capone-e, is on sight

By
The way, it's another day, crusin' down the highway
Saturday, Sunday, sideways, pancake it on a one-way
Oops,
Hura pulled me over, hey hey
Give me a ticket but I
Ain't trippin'
Mr. officer, car show is where
I'm headed
Instead of harrassin' me, go after
Thee
Car jacker because his car belongs to me
Angel
Baby is my old school lowrider
Got lexos, X-4's, but I
Need something tighter
What do you desire, straight
Gangster going crazy
Hynas love me but I love my, angel
Baby

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Mr. Capone-E]
Now it's 6 o'clock, gotta hit the spot
When it pops,
Car hops and drops, goin' non-stop
Watch out for the
Cops, Tommy's Burgers' where park and stop
Look
At them girls with the mini skirts
But my angel baby stays

By my side and never ever will she flirt
Drinkin' by
The curb, cops work
Plaques coming, disperse, what's
Worse
Pull me over again, and they can't wait just to
Get, count to
Ten
They send us over now we're
Back again
Watcha, uh, and the night ain't done
Rosie & the Originals in my date, what's next, we're
On a good
One
Now it's time to go back, lay back,
Cruise to the valle
Roll through my calles, hynas follow us
On the highway
Hay guey, they're fine, but my rides
Amaze me
Party over here, by my garage, it's called my angel
Baby

[Chorus]

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