

P. Diddy **"Dirty Money"**

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Biggie:

Uh, uh, uh

Ain' no shook hands in brook-lyn
auto futigued then fitigue the enemy
look man you wanna see me locked up, shot up
moms crotched up over the casket screamin bastard
cryin, know my friends is lyin
i know who killed em' filled em with them lugers from
they rugers on they deserts
dyin' aint the shit but it's pleasant kinda quiet watch my
niggas bring the riot

Diddy:

Came from the heavens just to sing a song for you
To the rythm 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 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

Chorus: Diddy/Dawn

yooooooooooooo
if you don't wanna stay you can go
but since love don't live here no more
the angels are flying so low, singing to you (don't you
hear me 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)

Verse 2:

calling, for you, i will tell the angels now

let them turn back in to 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 angel's call like

Chorus: Diddy/Dawn

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and he's the one you trust (now that time is almost
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