

## Pras Michel "Blue Angels"

Visit "[Blue Angels](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Dirty Cash \*echoes\*

Dirty Cash \*echoes\*

Yeah, uhh

[singers] Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

Yo, yo, yo

Yo it's the ghetto diplo', bridgin like the Tri-Boro  
Victory is endless cause we all want a hero  
Blazing Saddles so stop horsing around  
From sunup to sundown, it's the world renowned  
It's hard to be real when them cats are make believe  
Stop it please, come run wit deez  
If you can't feel me, then get up and leave  
Cause I'm automated life flyin, Fate is on her knees  
Locate the object, pinpoint my movin target  
Pray for them, and bless em, like Sister Margaret  
Got more alumni than the grad school of Harvard  
Beat Street the movie was my all time favorite  
So can you stand the smell of a black powder  
My B.I. is 700, horsepower  
Burnin rubber, break you off somethin proper  
Love it or not, I'm the man of the hour, yeah

[singers]

Just when you thought my shine was burnin out  
Them cats were down and out, in the heat of the night  
There ain't no problems baby we can't get through  
You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you  
Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

Yo.. yo, yo, yo

Yo she was hot to death, like the story Macbeth  
When your marked for death it's a matter of life or death  
I'ma cherish and nourish every single breath  
When there's no one left, I'ma carry your footprints  
step by step, walkin through the, twentieth  
century, eyes on me  
When the dogs start barkin you must set them free  
Go in-Between the Sheets just like the Isley's

I'ma kill em precisely, indirectly  
Choose my women wisely, Charlie's Angels got my  
back  
as if I was Bosley, bout to get rowdy  
So pray to Mother Mary, you think this is easy?  
Be a cold day in Hell before I let you come and get me  
So stop actin frowsy, that's the one-fifty  
Holler if you hear me make your move if you ready  
Dirty Cash, Navy Seals, reppin through your city, what?

[singers]

Just when you thought my shine was burnin out  
Them cats were down and out, in the heat of the night  
There ain't no problems baby we can't get through  
You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you  
Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

Yo.. yeah, yo, yo

Hey yo the way I feel now you cats can drop dead  
Jump up and spread then take off them threads  
You heard what I said, don't be misled  
Navy Seals what? Running over chickenheads  
Run like I'm a caca, act like a bobaka  
My ears shoot the street, just to take out the impostor  
Tomorrow never dies when she reveals her eyes  
Keep your eyes on the prize, for Pras is the prize  
Tough guys get penalized, cut down to size  
It's the one that be witchu that be the true spies  
Never say never when we can make it together  
ReFugees are tougher than ever, what?

[singers]

Just when you thought my shine was burnin out  
Them cats were down and out, in the heat of the night  
There ain't no problems baby we can't get through  
You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you  
Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

[singers]

Just when you thought my shine was burnin out  
Them cats were down and out, in the heat of the night  
There ain't no problems baby we can't get through  
You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you  
Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

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