

Deacon Blue

"The Rage of Angels"

Visit "[The Rage of Angels](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Vinnie Paz]

Yea

Jedi Mind Tricks

My man Stoup holdin' me down

Yea yea

It's been five years since you've been locked in the pen

And not to mention all the fuckin drama it bring

You always in my heart and that's a beautiful thing

Like warm air flowin from a beautiful spring

But that's sum wild shit to do to a king

And maybe some day I'll get used to the sting

For now I'll been thinkin about you everyday

And how we use to dumb out in everyway

Brought a smile to my face on my hardest of days

And praying that your mother and your father can raise

Your little brother into a man one day

I'll stay in touch with him so the plan won't stray

But don't you worry about your little brother, he fine

He smart with a heart and he steadily shine

And if the little soulja ever step outta line

You know I'm gonna be there to show him the time

So what the deal cuzin how it feel right now

I'll be there soon so just chill right now [2X]

Yea it's Vinnie Paz, you know I'm sayin, Jedi Mind, I'm

holdin' you down baby

[Crypt The Warchild]

I'd rather walk these hollow grounds wit a glock or four
pounds

Police lookin' over my back with a glock it's low down

With a clock that slows down, it shoots flock with no
sound

And I'm carried away on my back like a stone popper
party

Lyin' til' my soul hurts (soul hurts)

Mad as fuck scared and stuck, I can't control earth

Surrounded feelin like a cold hearse wanting to fold
first

I thank my peeps every day becuz they chose birth

I'm totally grateful, at times I act hateful
Ya'll wish ya'll feed over me to reside in a gold cradle
Brown paper bag living in the latest whips
Trips to Ep Cops Centre in the space and shit
Always reminisce about the shit you laced us with
Always the street legend to the bravest cliques
And now i see niggaz gettin, it makes me sick
The same shit that could've made us rich, made us
snitch
Divide the men from the boys see what makes them
bitch
To watch mothers lovin' struggles just to raise their
kids
Soar my mind every time that I raise this fifth
And drink the bottle til' it's hollow and it all makes
sense

Get it right, blood is thicker than water, could never shit
on my peeps
Allah space

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