

# The Game

## "Angel"

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

Ange...  
Angel  
Ange...  
Angel

[Common]

I spent my day so  
First I pray yo  
Then I lay low, looking for the halo  
Or more yayo, my little angel reminded me to stay  
playful  
Faithful walks I take in the woods  
Thinkin what's good  
Things that I can change, I should  
Things I can't, need to be understood  
Ms. this is the bliss I used to drift from the hood  
For a second at least  
I'm resurrectin the peace pipes the Indians used to  
light  
We called it Chief, right  
Steppin on the leafs right, to reach heights  
Th... th... th... that I never seen, it's so so evergreen  
Some use it for medicine or to write better things  
I was in Amsterdam, man  
Bike pedaling  
To the nature spot, to taste the flavors they got  
My eyes drop  
I like it alot... yeah... an angel

[Chorus]

I wanna turn up the sound  
And spread my wings because I'm ridin with my  
(Angel)  
Going through the city of the Chi  
Makes me feel like I'm in the city of  
(Angels)  
Oh, I wanna fly, fly away with my  
(Angel)  
She takes me high  
She will always be my  
(Angel)

[The Game]

Th...th...the way that I rhyme, blow niggas mind  
Like the first time you heard Mary J.  
And you were standing in line  
To purchase tickets to see her blow like Chicago wind  
And I'm ridin with Common looking for Chicago Zen  
And like Chicago winds, I was once a Street Disciple  
Rockin every Jordan shoe Nike put out by Michael  
That made me feel like I could fly  
Sometimes I wanted to die  
Probably cause the angel dust was fuckin with my third  
eye  
So I start hip-hop  
And I understand why Common used to love her  
She got me open so I even had to fuck her  
But I used the rubber  
Cause she was married to Rakim  
So I bought me a gold chain  
Pretending that I was him  
So I can get close to the girl I loved the most  
But she left Cali and went on tour with Ne-Yo and Ghost  
Big gave her one more chance, and she took Big down  
I should've knew it  
Shock G and Pac told ya she get around

[Chorus]

I wanna turn up the sound  
And spread my wings because I'm riding with my  
(Angel)  
Going through the city of the Chi  
Makes me feel like I'm in the city of  
(Angels)  
Oooh, I wanna fly, fly away with my  
(Angel)  
She takes me high  
She will always be my  
(Angel)

[The Game]

Fly away, fly away  
My love for her is not about jewelry and cars  
I love her cause she love me, just for who I are  
Who I is, who I am resembles the rims on the Lam  
I shine like Shyne when Barrington Levy was sayin  
Didily whoa  
I got love for the streets  
Peace to New York and every hood in the East  
Before I was duckin cops' gunshots  
I used to be an L.A. Dodger, now I'm a  
(Angel)  
From the city of lost souls

Impalas and polished gold  
Between the car and the rims  
We got a lot of chrome  
Your hood not alone  
They knockin, we not at home  
And when they bust in, we not Caesar but got a Rome  
Cause they try to wire phones  
I'm talkin Verizon phones  
The ones they put wires on  
They got us on tap  
But I put wires on my Bentley  
In fact I spit it through the wires on a Kanye track, Yeah

[Chorus]

I wanna turn up the sound  
And spread my wings because I'm riding with my  
(Angel)  
Going through the city of the Chi  
Makes me feel like I'm in the city of  
(Angels)  
Oooh, I wanna fly, fly away with my  
(Angel)  
She takes me high  
She will always be my  
(Angel)

[Common]

Yeah, it's The Game and Common  
Spread your wings, follow your dreams  
Things will be so serene, L.A. and the Chi is a team  
Yeah, angel supreme, yeah, keep on  
Yeah, it's for the world boy, we do it forever, yeah

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.