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Yung Ro ''Searching 4 An Angel''

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[Talking:]

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Yeah, tried to get into my idealistic side Pain you know, still searching you know I'm feeling the vibe, you know I guess I'm like, every other person Searching for that woman, that you ever saw again But rarely attain, I think I found her though

[Hook:]

(Gotta find me an angel), but ain't no angels on Earth So I'ma ride this thang out, and play the game for what it's worth

(Gott find me an angel), there ain't no angels on Earth Why bother to search, when hope to finds a gift and a curse

(Gotta find me an angel), I know you ain't far away If you I could just talk to you, so many things I'd say (Gotta find me an angel), you were my first girlfriend Still got that crazy crush on you, don't want this thang to end

[Yung Ro:]

I had a crush on you since eight, I always liked you But I never knew the right words to speak to, or write you

You had me rocking a flat top, to impress you boo Kriss-Kross flip my pants backwards, made you think I was cool

When I was eleven, I grew courage, to step and hug you

But grown men and even lil' kids, all loved you Mama told me not to kiss you, but she ain't want me to rap

And the only thing that I loved, it wasn't loving me back It wasn't a thing I couldn't tell you, or confess to you And I'd destroy any nigga, trying to get to next to you I was jealous watching you, giving it all I had Even though that piece of paper and a dream, was all I had

One day you gave me a chance, and let a nobody speak

In return you made every man that I met, respect me You got a perfect memory, my words stuck in your head And I just love to see they face, when you repeat what I said You make me feel better bout myself, I didn't want you to stop it You took me when I was depressed, without a dime in my pocket Then you gave me a profit, and switched up the scenery Now people wanna work with me, and they not being mean to me But it's not what it seem to be, cause Keisha and Trina be All in my face for greenery, I just wanted her sing for me Now we done came this far, I never wanted to hurt you But me and you together, done created a bad circle You know the fast life, your chance for riches and spending Groupies would change your whole perspective, judging bitches and women A sudden glitch in the system, oh how I miss the beginning Switching to sinning, I pray to only get to the ending I guess the game got me cold hearted, avenging with fly aggression With a shield scared to trust, money power for my protection Got a passion for purpose, so now I'm stressing I'm tired Tell Mack I'm resting I'm tired, with my success steady rising I gotta meet with so and so, pack up hit the road and go And people wanna know the difference, between Yung Ro and Beau How his first acting role, he just came so real Easy Beau had cut, Ro felt that pain for real (Gotta find me an angel), I looked at music like a bitch Cause she with a lot of rappers, cause they say that they rich (Gotta find me an angel), to tell you the truth Music I wrote in this song, just to say fuck you (Gotta find me an angel), I looked at music like a bitch Cause she with a lot of rappers, cause they say that they rich (Gotta find me an angel), and the ones that told the truth

She denied em so music, fuck you g'eah

[Talking:] You know everybody, need somebody you know Sometimes you lie, when you feel you got nobody G'eah, huh nobody g'eah

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