

Diddy-Dirty Money "Angels"

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

[Diddy (B.I.G.)]

Uh-huh...

This that Dirty Money..

Uh-huh...

(Uh..Uh..) It's that Dirty Money

[The Notorious B.I.G. - verse taken from "My Downfall"]

Uh, ain't no shook hands in Brook-land

Army fatigue -my fatigue, the enemies

Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up

Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin BASTARD

Cryin, know my friends is lyin

Y'all know who killed 'em filled 'em with the lugars from
they Rugers

or they Desert, dyin ain't the shit but it's pleasant

Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot..

Uh, uh, uh... (It's that Dirty Money...)

[Diddy]

Came from heaven just to sing a song for you...

To the rhythm of my love for you, and now it's beatin
slow

And you know, this the ennnnd of the road

When I sing that slow song for you...

And love was nothin but another gun for you ('nother
gun for you..)

And I would hide it in my helpless soul

I'm not afraid to go down the road where we go

I don't know, you can hear 'em callin, don't you?

When the angels call like..

[Chorus: Diddy (Dawn)]

YOOOOOOOOO-HOOO!

If you don't wanna stay you can GOOOOO-OHH...

It seems love don't live here no morrrre...

The angels are flyin so loooow, singin to you

(Don't you hear me callin you?)

He's the one you love... ('cause I hear 'em callin me...)

and he's the one you trust... (...like our 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 answeeeeer)

[Diddy]
Falling....for yooooou...
I will tell the angels, "No"
Let 'em turn back into stone
I doooo... (I doo...) love yooooou... (love yooooou...)
It's true.... (It's true...)
Fire...climbing...
We ignore the angels' call!
They were warnings after all
It's cool... if I'm....
with you....
When the angels call like...

[Chorus]

[The Notorious B.I.G. - verse taken from "My Downfall"]
Uh, uh, uh
Ain't no shook hands in Brook-land
Army fatigue -my fatigue, the enemies
Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up
Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin BASTARD
Cryin, know my friends is lyin
Y'all know who killed 'em filled 'em with the lugars from
they Rugers
or they Desert, dyin ain't the shit but it's pleasant
Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot..
Uh, uh, uh... (It's that Dirty Money...)

[Diddy - outro (repeat 'til fade)]
When the angels call like...

Visit [Diddy-Dirty Money](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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