An Angel Lyrics by The Getaway People ''Hell Yeah!''

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Hell yeah, I'm back...

[Hook - 2x] (hell yeah) I get money (hell yeah), I get do' (hell yeah) I wreck the club (hell yeah), I wreck the show (hell yeah) I wreck shop (hell yeah), tops drop (hell yeah) body rock (hell yeah), it don't stop

[Big Moe]

Hell yeah Moe thoed, yeah I get do' Screwed Up Click, Southside still hold And we won't fold, let the story be told Put it down for Fat Pat, Screw and Mafio Hell yeah I'm a G, raised in these streets You could be the drank man, stacking P-I-N-T's So if I fall off, and times get hard Moe gon go back, and attack the boulevard Hell yeah I sip fo's, might pop a X-O Might let the sherm burn, but I'm still in control I keep my clothes on, Moe-Yo won't get naked Unless I'm with a fine hoe, then fa sho I'm gon wreck it Hell yeah I'm gon protect it, I'm never naked headed My life is too precious, I can't get infected Hell yeah I'm still chunky, hell yeah they still love me Hell yeah 'm sitting on three's, everything's still lovely

[Hook]

(hell yeah) I get money (hell yeah), I get do'
(hell yeah) I wreck the club (hell yeah), I wreck the show
(hell yeah) I wreck shop (hell yeah), tops drop
(hell yeah) body rock (hell yeah), it don't stop
(hell yeah) I get paid (hell yeah), I get leid
(hell yeah) my candy sprayed (hell yeah), I chop blaze
(hell yeah) I get bops (hell yeah), my glock's cocked
(hell yeah) the Wreckshop, it won't stop

[D-Wreck]

Hell yeah I pull stars, hell yeah menage tois Hell yeah I caught that charge, but I'm back on the charts Hell yeah Wreck a rider, Wall Street insider Pyrex cooker, sense on me provider Hell yeah I cheated, on both of the broads And I delete the next X, if she can't keep it hard She asked me was the rumor true, was I really over there Looked her in her eyes and I told here, hell yeah Hell yeah I'm a thug, hell yeah I do drugs Hell yeah, you can catch me opening tulips in the club Hell yeah Bush tripping, hell yeah I miss Clinton

In them days I bled the block, wrecked the shop and was winning

Hell yeah she wanna do me, just because she saw the movie

But I ain't gon lie, I love my boppers and my groupies Hell yeah I'm a G, with a college degree Put the knowledge with the streets, no one in hell is stopping me

[Hook]

(hell yeah) I get money (hell yeah), I get do' (hell yeah) I wreck the club (hell yeah), I wreck the show

[Tyte Eyez]

Hell yeah I grip grain, hell yeah I move them thangs Hell yeah I come from rangs, stacking change, know I'm saying

Hell yeah I'm out that boot, hell yeah and I will shoot If a nigga disrespect me, or my family or my loot Hell yeah I fucked your boo, fucked her in her dome too

Hell yeah I miss that P-A-T, that Mafio and Screw Hell yeah I live lavage, pimping pens got me established

Hell yeah I got a stack of talents, touring while in Paris Fool around coming down, smoking pounds in my Coupe

With your dime on my side, to setting up that berry blue Hell yeah it's very true, that she did the whole crew Hell yeah and we fucked her, all in the same room Hell yeah we kicked her out, right before we checked out

And we did the same shit, when we hit the next spot Hell yeah you know Tyte Eyez, gon tell it like it go Hell yeah motherfucking, still all about my do'

[Hook]

(hell yeah) I get money (hell yeah), I get do' (hell yeah) I wreck the club (hell yeah), I wreck the show (hell yeah) I wreck shop (hell yeah), tops drop (hell yeah) body rock (hell yeah), it don't stop (hell yeah) I get paid (hell yeah), I get leid

(hell yeah) my candy sprayed (hell yeah), I chop blaze (hell yeah) I get bops (hell yeah), my glock's cocked (hell yeah) the Wreckshop, it won't stop

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