

Samantha Mumba**"Blue Angels"**

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Dirty Cash *echoes*

Dirty Cash *echoes*

Yeah, uhh

[singers] Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

Yo, yo, yo

Yo it's the ghetto diplo', bridgin like the Tri-Boro

Victory is endless cause we all want a hero

Blazing Saddles so stop horsing around

From sunup to sundown, it's the world renowned

It's hard to be real when them cats are make believe

Stop it please, come run wit deez

If you can't feel me, then get up and leave

Cause I'm automated life flyin, Fate is on her knees

Locate the object, pinpoint my movin target

Pray for them, and bless em, like Sister Margaret

Got more alumni than the grad school of Harvard

Beat Street the movie was my all time favorite

So can you stand the smell of a black powder

My B.I. is 700, horsepower

Burnin rubber, break you off somethin proper

Love it or not, I'm the man of the hour, yeah

[singers]

Just when you thought my shine was burnin out

Them cats were down and out, in the heat of the night

There ain't no problems baby we can't get through

You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you

Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

Yo.. yo, yo, yo

Yo she was hot to death, like the story Macbeth

When your marked for death it's a matter of life or death

I'ma cherish and nourish every single breath

When there's no one left, I'ma carry your footprints

step by step, walkin through the, twentieth

century, eyes on me

When the dogs start barkin you must set them free

Go in-Between the Sheets just like the Isley's
I'ma kill em precisely, indirectly
Choose my women wisely, Charlie's Angels got my
back
as if I was Bosley, bout to get rowdy
So pray to Mother Mary, you think this is easy?
Be a cold day in Hell before I let you come and get me
So stop actin frowsy, that's the one-fifty
Holler if you hear me make your move if you ready
Dirty Cash, Navy Seals, reppin through your city, what?

[singers]

Just when you thought my shine was burnin out
Them cats were down and out, in the heat of the night
There ain't no problems baby we can't get through
You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you
Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

Yo.. yeah, yo, yo

Hey yo the way I feel now you cats can drop dead
Jump up and spread then take off them threads
You heard what I said, don't be misled
Navy Seals what? Running over chickenheads
Run like I'm a caca, act like a bobaka
My ears shoot the street, just to take out the impostor
Tomorrow never dies when she reveals her eyes
Keep your eyes on the prize, for Pras is the prize
Tough guys get penalized, cut down to size
It's the one that be witchu that be the true spies
Never say never when we can make it together
ReFugees are tougher than ever, what?

[singers]

Just when you thought my shine was burnin out
Them cats were down and out, in the heat of the night
There ain't no problems baby we can't get through
You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you
Uhhh! Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels!

[singers]

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