

Diddy And Dirty Money

"Angels"

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Ain't no shook hands in Brooklyn
Auto fatigued then fatigue the enemy
Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up
Mom's crotched up over the casket screamin' bastard

Cryin', know my friends is lyin'
I know who killed 'em, filled 'em with 'em
Lugers from they rugers on they deserts
Dyin' ain't the shit but it's pleasant
Kinda quiet watch my niggas bring the riot

Came from the 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 end of the road when I sing this slow song for
you

And love was nothin' but another gun for you
And I would hide it in my hopeless soul
I'm not afraid to go down the road where we go
I don't know, you can hear them callin'
Don't you when the angels call like?

Yo, if you don't wanna stay you can go
But since love don't live here no more
The angels are flyin' so low
Singin' to you

Don't you hear me callin' you?
He's the one you love
'Cause I hear them callin' me
And he's the one you trust
Now that 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 answer

Calling for you

I will tell the angels now
Let them turn back into stone
I do love you, it's true

Fire climbing
We ignore the angels call
They were warnings after all
It's cool if I pick you
When the angels call like

Yo, if you don't wanna stay you can go
But since love don't live here no more
The angels are flyin' so low
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