

## Game, The "Angel"

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(Common)

I spent my day so  
First I pray yo, then I lay low, looking for the halo  
Or more yayo, my lil' angel, reminded me to stay  
playful  
Faithful walks I take in the woods  
Thinkin' whats good, things that I can't change I should  
Things I can't, need to be understood  
Th-this is the bliss, I used to drift from the hood  
For a second at least, I'm resurrectin' the peace  
Pipe the Indians used to like, we called it Chief, right  
Steppin' on the leafs right, to reach heights  
Th-th-th-that I never seen, it's so so evergreen  
Some use it for medicine, or to write better things  
I was in Amsterdam, man, bike pedaling  
To the nature spot, to taste the flavors they got  
My eyes drop, I like it alot.. yeah...an angel

(Chorus)

I wanna turn up the sound, and spread my wings  
because I'm riding with my (angel)  
Going through the city of the Chi, make me feel like I'm  
in the city of (angels)  
Oooh, I wanna fly, fly away with my (angel)  
She takes me high, she will always be my (angel)

(The Game)

Th-the way that I rhyme, blow niggas mind  
Like the first time you heard Mary J and you were  
standing in line  
To purchase tickets to see her blow like Chicago wind  
And I'm ridin with Common looking for Chicago Zen  
And like Chicago winds, I was once a Street Disciple  
Rockin every Jordan shoe, Nike put out by Michael  
That made me feel like I could fly, sometimes I wanted  
to die  
Prolly cause the angel dust was fuckin with my third  
eye  
So I start hip-hop and I understand why Common used  
to love her  
She got me open so I even had to fuck her

But I used the rubber, cause she was married to Rakim  
So I bought me a gold chain, pretendin' that I was him  
So I can get close to the girl I loved the most  
But she left Cali and went on tour with Ne-Yo and Ghost  
Big gave her one more chance, and she took Big down  
I should've knew it, shot G, and 'Pac told ya she get  
around

(Chorus)

I wanna turn up the sound, and spread my wings  
because I'm riding with my (angel)  
Going through the city of the Chi, make me feel like I'm  
in the city of (angels)  
Oooh, I wanna fly, fly away with my (angel)  
She takes me high, she will always be my (angel)

(The Game)

(Fly away, fly away)

My love for her's not about jewelry or cars  
I love her cause she love me, just for who I are  
Who I is, who I am, resembles the rims on the Lam'  
I shine like Shyne when Barrington Levy was sayin'  
"Didilly whoooo!"  
I got love for the streets, peace to New York and every  
hood in the East  
Before I was duckin' cops, gunshots, I used to be an LA  
Dodger, now I'm a (angel)  
From the city of lost souls, Impalas and polished gold  
Between the car, and the rims, we got alot of chrome  
Your hood not alone, they knockin, we not at home  
And when they bust in, we not Caesar, but got it wrong  
Cause they try ta' wire phones, I'm talkin Verizon  
phones  
The ones they put wires on, they got us on tap  
But I put wires on, my Bentley, in fact  
I spit it through the wires on a Kanye track

(Chorus)

I wanna turn up the sound, and spread my wings  
because I'm riding with my (angel)  
Going through the city of the Chi, make me feel like I'm  
in the city of (angels)  
Oooh, I wanna fly, fly away with my (angel)  
She takes me high, she will always be my (angel)

(Common)

Yeah, it's The Game and Common  
Spread your wings, follow your dreams  
Things will be so serene, LA and the Chi is a team  
Yeah, angel supreme, yeah, keep on  
Yeah, it's for the world boy, we do it forever, yeah

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