

# TQ

## "Angela Jones"

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Aww, yeah  
Aww, yeah  
Who's that girl

Some say the blacker the berry  
The sweeter the juice  
And you know baby girl  
Damn sure proved it true  
She was fine as Georgia peach wine  
She caught the bus on a 129th  
I used to watch her every morning as I ride by  
Her Lil man on the bench showin' his behind  
I mean she musta had so much on her mind  
That she caught the city bus to the county line  
She wasn't the victim of a deadbeat baby daddy (nooo)  
The game took him and I tell you that was all she had  
(yeah)  
Situation for a sister, real bad  
I mean she need some type of assistance, a helping  
hand  
One day she looked in the mirror (yeah)  
Standin' there naked  
That's when she saw the money and how to make it  
Turned around  
Shook her ass  
Grabbed her titties  
Miss Angela Jones is open for business

*[Chorus]*

I'm like whoa, whoa, who's that girl?  
She the baddest in the whole damn world  
And you can call her when you're feelin' alone  
This is the story of Angela Jones  
I don't know (I don't know but)  
What I've been told  
Just get your money don't lose your soul  
Sit back and ask yourself  
What went wrong?  
In the story of Angela Jones, now

Straight off the bat  
Angie got the work

Winin' and dinin' and robbin' them jerks  
She went from Gucci watches  
Humble beginnings  
To that Cartier wrist wear with diamonds in 'em  
The finest women  
Couldn't fuck with Angela  
It was all in the waist  
How she handled ya  
Dog I mean baby girl had that thing  
That could knock ya ass clean out and take your chain  
It's a shame all the things that child could do to you  
She'd do that booty dance like Beyoncé do  
Cold with her hands and a twenty two  
Just in case the night didn't go like it's supposed to  
Who'd be mad at Angie?  
Not this kid  
She just playin' with the hand she was dealt

And that's real  
So when I read it in the paper  
Who could I blame?  
Hooker found slain  
Angie's her name  
What a shame

*[Chorus]*

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What I've been told  
Just get your money don't lose your soul  
Sit back and ask yourself  
What went wrong?  
In the story of Angela Jones, now

I wish  
I wish  
I wish I could save ya (I wish I could save ya)  
I wish I could make ya better (I wish I coulda made it  
better for ya, baby)

I wish  
I wish  
I wish I could save ya  
I wish I could make ya better

I wish  
I wish  
I wish I could save ya (I wish I could save ya)

I wish I could make ya better (I wish I could make ya better)

I wish  
I wish  
I wish I could save ya  
I wish I could make ya better

*[Chorus]*

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*[Chorus]*

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She the baddest in the whole damn world  
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This is the story of Angela Jones  
I don't know (I don't know)  
What I've been told  
Just get your money don't lose your soul  
Sit back and ask yourself  
What went wrong?  
In the story of Angela Jones, now

I wish I could save ya, baby  
I wish I could make ya better, baby  
Yeah, it's the story of Angela Jones, now

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