

## A-Team

Allday

Cause we're just under the upper hand  
And go mad for a couple grams  
And she don't want to go outside tonight  
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland  
Or sells love to another man  
It's too cold outside  
For angels to fly  
Angels to fly

It goes like this, uh  
When I was young I met a chick  
She said hello I went red a bit  
I just moved school I was all alone  
So her hello made me more at home  
We talked a bit on the phone  
But she had up a wall of stone  
She told me that her parents sucked  
I was like well fair enough  
I just regret I never asked  
Why the hell you so scared of trust  
And what the hells inside your soul  
Cause I don't believe your smile at all  
Guess it slipt my silly mind  
Couldn't tell this at the time  
She was depressed and then she left  
Haven't seen her since that recess

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A year ago by friend mentioned her  
Remember her? I said yes sir  
Haven't I thought about her forever  
I hope she's doing a lot better  
He's like ah nah she's lost control  
I saw that chick she's on the pole  
I'm like what pole the voting pole?  
The north pole? the totem pole?  
Hes like nah dog shes tripping now  
I'm like nah I'm sure your tripping out  
Your smoking crack and sniffing powder  
That couldn't be she wouldn't think about it  
Shes too proud shes too smart  
Shes too nice shes too young  
But now I know something new huh?  
How far she'll go to shoot up