

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

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

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