

Angels

Diddy - Dirty Money

Uh-huh...
This that Dirty Money..
Uh-huh...
(Uh..Uh..) It's that Dirty Money

Uh, ain't no shook hands in Brook-land
Army fatigue -my fatigue, the enemies
Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up
Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin BASTARD
Cryin, know my friends is lyin
Y'all know who killed 'em filled 'em with the lugars from they Rugers
or they Desert, dyin ain't the shit but it's pleasant
Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot..
Uh, uh, uh... (It's that Dirty Money...)

Came from 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 ennnnd of the road
When I sing that slow song for you...
And love was nothin but another gun for you ('nother gun for you..)
And I would hide it in my helpless soul
I'm not afraid to go down the road where we go
I don't know, you can hear 'em callin, don't you?
When the angels call like..

YO00000000-HOOO!
If you don't wanna stay you can GO00000-OHH...
It seems love don't live here no morrre...
The angels are flyin so loooow, singin to you
(Don't you hear me callin you?)
He's the one you love... ('cause I hear 'em callin me...)
and he's the one you trust... (...like our 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 answeeeeer)

Falling....for yooooou...
I will tell the angels, "No"
Let 'em turn back into stone
I doooo... (I doo...) love yooooou... (love yooooou...)
It's true.... (It's true...)
Fire...climbing...
We ignore the angels' call!
They were warnings after all
It's cool... if I'm....
with you....
When the angels call like...

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Uh, uh, uh... (It's that Dirty Money...)

When the angels call like...