

Angel With An Attitude

Rod Wave

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)
(Why they mad?)
Mm, mm
Mm, two hundred, look, uh

Two hundred photos, a thousand hours
When we together, the world is ours
Lost in your thoughts, we turned it sour
Dark corners, the life of a loner
How you say you here by yourself? Over there every step
We always dreamed of this wealth, shit got right then went left
Life I'm living get so lonely, all alone, I stay kept
Do it all by myself, look
Okay, one, two, free all of my niggas in that system
Free lil' Smacka, that's my nigga, free T-
Weezie, boy, I miss you
Uncle D, it been a minute, house arrest, home detention
Free my brother Shod in prison, free my daddy, soldier living
This the life of a soldier, I'm playing my part
I got a chip on my shoulder, ache in my heart
Free all my family members, they tore us apart
Girl, I need you the most, come back in my arms
Got so many scars
Some days, I just lay in my bed, no energy to move
Life about choices, you live with what you choose
And, oh, so it doesn't try to begin
Why is this how the story ends?

And I tried my hardest to love you
The world was more ready for you
And it's hard, but everyone knows
If you love her, then you'll let her go
And last night, I met an angel
Angel with an attitude
She wasn't even half of you
Oh, woah-oh, oh, woah-oh, oh-oh
You know I gotta tell the truth
She wasn't even half of you
Oh, oh, woah-oh, oh-oh