

Angels Will Fly

Sauce Walka

Oowee owee splash

It's in your eyes
It's real life
I couldn't imagine this shit if I wanted to
Angels will fly

Sharp pains in the liver
Cold nights in the winter
Sleeping under the trees tryna stay warm in the timber
Tryna order some cheese but nobody delivered
Used to live like a king but nobody remembered
Drugs and drinking addiction it changes living conditions
Wife divorced with the kids, she took half the percentage
Tried to complete the mission but lost half of his business
Trust me arguing with women will drive a good man senseless
Picture paying your mortgage will all your stuff up in storage
Another man up in your house, feeding your kids porridge
Vodka calling his name, it's getting hard to ignore it
All this pain up in his chest and he don't know how to show it
Wedding band on his finger, took it off and he throw it
Started failing at his job, so the numbers is low and
Got laid off his position and the company board
After that, his bank account got sliced by a sword

And with the sun going down now
They'll be sparks in the mountains
Angels will fly, angels will fly
Catch a star on the way down
I'ma lean on my faith now
Angels will fly, angels will fly

Now when your daddy ain't home because he never was
And mama ain't either she out tryna get a buzz
And granny can't help because she lack the stamina
You all alone praying niggas don't try to blam at ya
When your little brother and sister watching every move
And you the only one making sure they got plenty food
But it ain't no money no stamps and no wick
Now it's gettin crucial you go and borrow your bro's stick
Tryin to hit a lick so you rob 7-Eleven
Got away with it fool but that ain't thuggin you buggin
Linkin up with your older cousin to score you a quarter
But that ain't gettin you nowhere, it's barely a starter
So now you pull up to a bank and you're ready to jug
Dressed in all black like the vibe cover with shug
But it's too late to put the gun away
You catch one in your back tryin to run away
Look up to the sun and say

It's in your eyes
Angels will fly

And with the sun going down now
They'll be sparks in the mountains
Angels will fly, angels will fly
Catch a star on the way down

Ima lean on my faith now
Angels will fly, angels will fly

Guess they want me locked in prison not to chase my dreams
Steppin on my opposition like I'm Draymond Green
Havin a homicide detective hoppin up out of the Black Mirada
Havin to drop the murder weapon
Worse than having to stash the product
Having a toxic mother present worse than having an absent father
Maybe the angels won't forgive you or go near you over sin
No one's ever gona hear from you again