

Angels

SpaceMan Zack

Kuroime

Lil Baby she just sold my soul
Took the knife upon my body
I don't know where to go

Lil Baby she just sold my soul
Took the knife upon my body
I don't know where to go
Put the money in my pocket
I don't fuck you hoe
I've been fucking with the demons
We keep this on the low
Lil Baby won't know my name
Tell that she can understand me
She don't know my pain
Got the pills in my pocket
They can ease my brain
I've been hiding in my room
I can't show my face

Tell my mother that I love her but I just can't change, yeah
I don't know if I'mma make it today, nah
Ain't nobody wanna fuck with me
But everybody wanna fuck with the name
Now we all got the demons
But I don't got no angels
Why you wanting on my dick?
Cocaine on the table
Let you fuck me for the love
Now you want me to say something
I saying nothing
I'm in love with the paper

Lil Baby she just sold my soul
Took the knife upon my body
I don't know where to go
Put the money in my pocket
I don't fuck you hoe
I've been fucking with the demons
We keep this on the low
Lil Baby won't know my name
Tell that she can understand me
She don't know my pain
Got the pills in my pocket
They can ease my brain
I've been hiding in my room
I can't show my face