

Lost Angels

Vory

Ay

What happened to those summer anthems
Shit got played out like your pickup lines
But you tell every nigga with a phantom that you think he's handsome
You tell every nigga you in school but really you a dancer
You tell every nigga that you like to hold your heart for ransom
I know you a Snoh Aalegra type but City Girls' your anthem

Girl I miss who you was before you moved to LA
You been out here awhile then baby girl that's what they say

Hey

I know you moved to take a break from the city
You out here tellin niggas that you ain't fuckin with me
And the niggas that you tell I swear they ain't fuckin with me
Hey
How could you ever forget me

She was an angel

I take the E out of Los Angeles now she a Lost Angel

Yeah

She was an angel

Take the E out of Los Angeles now she a Lost Angel

Too late to save her

Hey

Tell me how we went from sextin every night now you a stranger
That shit is dangerous
Saw you in the city
Any nigga tell you he ain't fuckin with me he just hatin on me
Hate be fadin on me
Swear that hate be fadin on me

Yeah

Just cause that's your homie don't mean that's my homie
I was on my ass and I came up on my lonely
These niggas be lookin for a circle to blame with
Better do your research so you know who you playin with
True love to all my niggas and I do it just because
If a nigga came through and fucked up the city it wasn't us
Opps tellin all the opps they want my head but don't know where we at
Price upon my head so I can't relax

My momma think I'm lyin when I tell her that my free time ain't free time

And my sister think I'm lyin when her that the time I get for myself ain't me time

Oh baby