Angels & Demons (feat. B-Real)

Belly

[Hook: B-Real]

I got an angel on one shoulder, devil on the other And I just sit around and watch 'em argue with each other I got an angel on one shoulder, devil on the other And I just sit around and watch 'em argue with each other[Verse 1: Belly] Lone disciple, praying for his own survival He keep a Holy Bible by a loaded rifle Seen him at church, praying for his only daughter Went home and tried to whip the work in the holy water Playing Devil's advocate, I told him it was blasphemy He told me I was hash in this hell, I never asked for this And how you playing poor when you wearing Himalayan dope If you ain't on this wave you won't stay afloat They don't relate, I burn the bridges big as Golden Gate And buy a yacht that look just like the one that Noah made There's no escape, I hold the Aces, fuck a poker face So if you really are a G, you must be lowercase[Hook: B-Real] I got an angel on one shoulder, devil on the other And I just sit around and watch 'em argue with each other I got an angel on one shoulder, devil on the other And I just sit around and watch 'em argue with each other[Verse 2: Belly] They say it's drug abuse when I'm the one the drugs abuse No wonder why I get the hate and love confuse Got caught winter cold with the Summer blues I keep at least twelve bitches, you got like one or two The shits, the shits, you know we're really with it Bitch I gave you a future, but you ain't seen me in it You live a lie that's why you can't believe we did it I'm celebrating with my dogs like "we really did it" Hoes say they love me for me, I say to each they own I'm always up, even when I'm hone she gon' sleep alone Fuck is up? Beat it up, hit it with an uppercut These bitches only going down cause he coming up Who knew I'd obtain that way back when I weighed packs Broke as shit, I wrote this shit when I was in KPAX (Straight facts) Six hundred Maybach Broke nigga, you ain't even know that they made that

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