My Angel

Celtic Connection

I wanna dedicate this song to my momma
Know what I?m talkin? about?
Happy birthday momma, happy birthday
To all the bullshit niggaz tryin? to kill us, yup
Yeah, you know what I?m sayin? uh?
The false divorces, child support court, that's right, all that
Nigga droppin? out of school you stood by me
Know what I?m talkin? about?
Thank you, goin? to jail
So a lot of motherfuckers be sayin? stars up in the sky
But my star right here, that's my angel
Know what I?m talkin? about? Check this out
I been on top of the world and been on bottom of the grind
I came through in the fresh cars playin? surround
I been in the city sellin? crack at the dope fiends
Tryin? to come up, used to be strung out on promethazine
I used to smoke fry, wasn't scared to die
Every day when I wake up I want to get high
My momma came and got me from that devil dope
And keep me good even though I used to choose hoes
And sometimes with her older family members they lil' bit wrong
But that's how I came up, makin? rap songs
I been in this shit since 16, comin? up
And puttin? motherfuckers up on this thing up in this rap scene
Uh, and when they took my money
Momma never ever looked at me funny, now check it out
The manager I had wasn't shit
The nigga stole everything and snorted coke like a bitch
My momma stepped into this shit and went to every town
That we came to, every city puttin? it down
And when them niggaz wanted to kill me, my momma said
?Fuck that bitch, I know you motherfuckers feel me, uh?
So when you see me in the city with my T lady
Best believe we comin? up and we ain't livin? shady
I'm her baby and that is my only momma
I'll kill you bitch ass niggaz if you brang the drama
I found my angel, angel
That angel is mine, angel
I found my angel, angel

That angel is mine, angel
I was young, I used to get sick a lot
Now I'm rich puttin? it down with Rap-A-Lot
I used to have the flu, colds and pneumonia
Niggaz always tried to come and try to move on ya
?Cause in my city you either got to be a hustler
Or you're out on the corner smokin? crack and a buster
So I had to come up fast
When niggaz come through I put that [Incomprehensible] on his ass
I found my angel, angel
That angel is mine, angel
I found my angel, angel
That angel is mine, angel

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