

Blue Angels

Pras

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Uh, uh, uh, Dirty Cash
Uh, uh, uh, Drty Cash
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue AngelsYo, yo, yo, yo, it's the ghetto diplo', bridgin' like the Tri-Boro
Victory is endless 'cause we all want a hero
Blazing Saddles so stop horsing around
From sunup to sundown, it's the world renownedIt's hard to be real when them cats are make believe
Stop it please! Come run wit Deez
If you can't feel me then get up and leave
'Cause I'm automated life flyin', fate is on her kneesLocate the object, pinpoint my movin' target
Pray for them, and bless 'em, like Sister Margaret
Got more alumni than the grad school of Harvard
Beat Street the movie was my all time favoriteSo can you stand the smell of a black powder?
My B.I is 700 horsepower
Burnin' rubber, break you off somethin' proper
Love it or not, I'm the man of the hour, yeahJust when you thought my shine was burnin' out
Them cats were down and out in the heat of the night
There ain't no problems, baby, we can't get through
You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you
Uh, Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue AngelsYo, yo, yo, yo, yo she was hot to death, like the story Macbeth
When your marked for death it's a matter of life or death
I'ma cherish and nourish every single breath
When there's no one left, I'ma carry your footprints step by stepWalkin' through the twentieth century, eyes on
me
When the dogs start barkin', you must set them free
Go in-Between the Sheets just like the Isley's
I'ma kill em precisely, indirectly
Choose my women wisely, Charlie's Angels got my back
As if I was Bosley, 'bout to get rowdySo pray to Mother Mary, you think this is easy?
Be a cold day in hell before I let you come and get me
So stop actin' frowsy, that's the One-Fifty
Holler if you hear me make your move if you ready

Dirty Cash, Navy Seals, reppin' through your city, what? Just when you thought my shine was burnin' out
Them cats were down and out in the heat of the night
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You gotta believe in me, and I'll believe in you
Uh, Blue Angels, Blue Angels, Blue Angels Yo, yeah, yo, yo, hey yo, the way I feel now you cats can drop dead
Jump up and spread then take off them threads
You heard what I said, don't be misled
Navy Seals what? Running over Chickenheads Run like I'm a Caca, act like a Bobaka
My ears shoot the street, just to take out the impostor
Tomorrow never dies when she reveals her eyes
Keep your eyes on the prize, for Pras is the prize Tough guys get penalized, cut down to size
It's the one that be witchu that be the true spies
Never say never when we can make it together
Refugees are tougher than ever, what? Just when you thought my shine was burnin' out
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