My Angel

Pimp C

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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