

My Angel

Pimp C

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I wanna dedicate this song to my momma
Know what Im talkin about?
Happy birthday momma, happy birthday To all the bullshit niggaz tryin to kill us, yup
Yeah, you know what Im sayin uh?
The false divorces, child support court, that's right, all that Nigga droppin out of school you stood by me
Know what Im 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 Im 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 yaCause 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 assI found my angel, angel
That angel is mine, angel
I found my angel, angel
That angel is mine, angel

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