

# Angela Jones

Tq

Aw, yeah

Aw, yeah

Who's that girl Some say the blacker the berry  
The sweeter the juice

You know baby girl damn sure proved it true

She was fine as Georgia peach wine

She caught the bus on a 129th

I used to watch her every morning as I ride by

Her Lil man on the bench showin' his behind

I mean she musta had so much on her mind

As she caught the city bus to the county line

She wasn't the victim of a deadbeat baby daddy (no)

The game took him and I tell you that was all she had (yeah)

Situation for a sister, real bad

I mean she need some type of assistance, a helping hand

One day she looked in the mirror (yeah)

Standin' there naked

That's when she saw the money and how to make it

Turned around, shook her ass, grabbed her titties

Miss Angela Jones is open for business I'm like whoa, whoa, who's that girl?

She the baddest in the whole damn world

And you can call her when you're feelin' alone

This is the story of Angela Jones

I don't know (I don't know but)

What I've been told

Just get your money don't lose your soul

Sit back and ask yourself

What went wrong?

In the story of Angela Jones, now Straight off the bat

Angie got the work

Winin' and dinin' and robbin' them jerks

She went from Gucci watches, humble beginnings

To that Cartier wrist wear with diamonds in 'em

The finest women

Couldn't fuck with Angela

It was all in the waist n how she handled ya

Dog, I mean baby girl had that thing

That could knock ya ass clean out and take your chain

It's a shame all the things that child could do to you

She'd do that booty dance like Beyonce do  
Cold with her hands and a twenty two  
Just in case the night don't go like it's supposed to  
Who'd be mad at Angie?

Not this kid

She just playin' with the hand she was dealt

And that's real

So when I read it in the paper

Who could I blame?

Hooker found slain

Angie's her name

What a shame I'm like whoa, whoa, who's that girl?

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What I've been told

Just get your money don't lose your soul

Sit back and ask yourself

What went wrong?

In the story of Angela Jones, now I wish, I wish, I wish I could save ya (I wish I could save ya)  
I wish I could make ya better (I wish I could a made it better for ya, baby) I wish, I wish, I wish I could save ya  
I wish I could make ya better (oh oh) I wish, I wish, I wish I could save ya (I wish I could save ya)  
I wish I could make ya better (I wish I could make ya better) I wish, I wish, I wish I could save ya

I wish I could make ya better [Repeat: x2]

I'm like whoa, whoa, who's that girl?

She the baddest in the whole damn world

And you can call her when you're feelin' alone

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I don't know (I don't know but)

What I've been told

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Sit back and ask yourself

What went wrong?

In the story of Angela Jones, now Yeah, I wish I could save ya, baby

I wish I could make ya better, baby

Yeah, in the story of Angela Jones, now

Songwriters

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