## **Dirty Money**

## **Diddy**

Biggie:

Uh, uh, uh

Ain' no shook hands in brook-lyn auto futigued then fitigue the enemy look man you wanna see me locked up, shot up moms crotched up over the casket screamin bastard cryin, know my friends is lyin

i know who killed em' filled em with them lugers from they rugers on they deserts dyin' aint the shit but it's pleasant kinda quiet watch my niggas bring the riotDiddy:

Came from the heavens just to sing a song for you

To the rythym of my love for you, and now it's beating slow, and you know this the end of the road when i sing this slow song for you you

And love was nothin but another gun for you

And I would hide it in my hopeless soul

I'm not afraid to go down the road where we go, i don't know, you can hear them callin, don't you, when the angels call likeChorus: Diddy/Dawn

y00000000000

if you don't wanna stay you can goo but since love don't live here no more

the angels are flying so low, singing to you (don't you hear me callin you)

he's the one you love (cause i hear them callin me)

and he's the one you trust (now that time is almost through)

time is runnin out (there's nothin left to do)

when they're callin you

When the angels call like (i answer)Verse 2:

calling, for you, i will tell the angels now

let them turn back in to stone

i do, love you, it's true

fire, climbing

we ignore the angels call

they were warnings after all

it's cool, if i, pick you

when the angel's call likeChorus: Diddy/Dawn

y00000000000

if you don't wanna stay you can goo

but since love don't live here no more

the angels are flying so low, singing to you (don't you hear me callin you)

he's the one you love (cause i hear them callin me)

and he's the one you trust (now that time is almost through)

time is runnin out (there's nothin left to do)
when they're callin you
When the angels call like (i answer)Biggie:
Uh, uh, uh
Ain' no shook hands in brook-lyn
auto futigued then fitigue the enemy
look man you wanna see me locked up, shot up
moms crotched up over the casket screamin bastard
cryin, know my friends is lyin
i know who killed em' filled em with them lugers from they rugers on they deserts
dyin' aint the shit but it's pleasant kinda quiet watch my niggas bring the riot

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>