

Angel

French Montana

We could chill, have a fun time, baby
Take ya 'round, get you wine and dine, baby
Whatcha like?, I got nothin' but time baby
Get your right, anythin' to make you mine, baby
I keep her flyer than an angel
I beat it at different angles
Hold it down, I put in work
I hit these niggas where it hurt
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Rollex, bright link, couldn't head up to her
Times I would want for you
The times they have for left you
The times I spent cake with you
The times that I would wait for your call
And you know how many times I took your ass to the mall
How many times I brought you to the shows
She want the whole damn store, and I'm buyin' it all
She want the whole damn lot, I'mma buy all the cars
And I make at all this guap just to show you it's ours
How many times you seen me go cause he thought he was(?)
I had to rearrange his face, I had to line up him jaw
And when we fuck, she screams "Zoo daddy", but it's ZooVier to y'all
Y'all niggas fuck around with my baby, that's the end of 'em all
I had his face over a T-shirt and his name on a wall
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Take her to the spot, she got naked 'fore the door closed
Take you to the top, fuck your nigga, he gon' fall close
Neck, wrist, all froze, 20 watches, fo' rolls
2 Bentleys, 4 rows, drive 'em like they all stolen
Hunnid chains on, fuck a black out
I'mma hit it from the back till she pass out
White and black, bitch, call it two tone
Swerve it and out of lanes, I'm 2 and 0
All of my niggas, they with me, one hell of a night
Sippin' the bottles Henny, they ran out, we bought out the Remy
Pull up with him, there we're Lenny
He talkin' money, we got plenty

We pull up 'em niggas be grillin', Coke Boys to the ceilin'

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