

# Angel Dust

Cormega

Yo, laid back like a fat buddha holding my pearl handle luger  
In a land cruiser rims shine like daytime in Bermuda  
I rap tight smoother than niggaz who be fronting like parakeet movers  
I had to be financially set new lex  
In front of my duplex my shine dripping wet  
New nine's in case your group flex  
My brown eyes leaving your boot stretched  
So bad you had to get a new rep vest  
Cause I collect stats, my advice is to accept that  
Step back blast don't even wet that, yo  
It's mandatory, I'm self explanatory  
Don't front on me shorty, your man's working for me

Aiyyo we move ki's  
Angel dust son you get touched  
Dress up get rushed  
Stepping up or press luck  
Cormega coming through, duck  
Move slowly get bucked  
Criminal minds get stitched up  
Down to buy your watch or bitch up

Aiyyo this crime addict mind  
My rhyme status shines like a nine 'matic  
Yo I'm Scarface for real I want to die blasting fuck stashing  
My next 50 G's I'm buying me a five wagon  
Thugged out leather interior, mega superior  
My art of war deaded your area  
My mugshot praised in jail cells and drug spots  
My razor touched faces and cut rocks  
Corrupt cop cases had me on semi vacation  
In state dreams laid down weight schemes  
with niggaz that get paid and take cream  
Drug supplier, thugs admire  
Ghetto dunn dunn gunfire deep mind none higher  
Your drama equalizer  
I speak the murder Keyser Soze, no survivors

Teach on threats, concepts I didn't speak on yet  
Courts feared mentally severe to the ear  
Thug general, white lines for criminal minds to listen to  
Chemical rhymes sparkle like a '62  
Invincible foulness my style is trife like Rikers Isle get  
Queensbridge projects is lounging on a cocaine mountain  
Aiyyo Hav let the four pound spit, what!

[Chorus x 2]