

# 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  
And when we fuck, she screams "Zoo daddy", but it's ZooVier to y'all  
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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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