

# Angel

Rich Gang

[Hook]

Talk to me baby, tell me who I am  
Tell my nigga I said what's up, when you get a chance  
Tell my bitch I said what's up, when you get a chance  
She said when can you do it, we can do it when you can  
Girl I'm all about the angels  
Come down from heaven, you angel  
Pop that pussy every angle  
I swear I love my angel, my angel

[Verse 1: Mystikal]

You might not believe me, think that I'm trippin', but nigga I saw angel  
I did, I did, that trip was big, I mean she was off the chain  
I wasn't stalkin' but couldn't stop lookin', like she called my name,  
Man if I get a chance she might notice I'm fly like I'm off the plane  
I'm aimin' my move, you know what I mean,  
In order to be sacreligious, to look like them religious jeans  
Blame her mother, but don't tell her dad  
Bitch have got a, heavenly body, but one hell of an ass

[Verse 2: Jae Millz]

Hold up, wait a minute  
Let me put some Millzy in it  
Ain't no hands inside her body, but I bet she feel me in it  
That bathroom in danger when we desoliving anger  
I work her ass out so good she got rid of her trainer  
Talk to me, bad bitches they honk to me  
She a TV-shot non-stop now watch that pussy walk to me  
Fuck 'em all girl, we gon' make them sweat  
Our top down and it ain't even at webby yet, so

[Hook]

Talk to me baby, tell me who I am  
Tell my nigga I said what's up, when you get a chance  
Tell my bitch I said what's up, when you get a chance  
She said when can you do it, we can do it when you can  
Girl I'm all about the angels  
Come down from heaven, you angel  
Pop that pussy every angle  
I swear I love my angel, my angel

[Verse 3: Ace Hood]

Okay now do me like a favour, or do me like a chore  
Or do me in your favourite red bottoms, oh lord  
I say my guardian angel, I swear her features a blessin'  
She gon' learn today, I taught that pussy a lesson  
I beat that up like I just made hell, kiss that pussy whenever do tell  
Give her that package, you got mail  
When it kind of your love I'll take that (?)  
I'm lookin' for you girl, and do shit a molly world  
I'm want a rotten fish, old Tuna spoil you girl

[Verse 4: Gudda Gudda]

She makes that ass clap, like a naughty girl  
Introduce you to some better things I can show you girl  
Lights on, but take that Prada off, I beat it like a xylophone  
No phones, but I can be the one that you're calling on

Talk to me baby, walk with me baby  
Then we can take a long ride in this charcoal Mercedes  
I'm the boss you my lady  
You keep it wet, I go underwater swimming  
I be a shark for you baby

[Hook]

Talk to me baby, tell me who I am  
Tell my nigga I said what's up, when you get a chance  
Tell my bitch I said what's up, when you get a chance  
She said when can you do it, we can do it when you can  
Girl I'm all about the angels  
Come down from heaven, you angel  
Pop that pussy every angle  
I swear I love my angel, my angel

[Verse 5: Mack Maine]

Man I got pussy from my angel, head from my angel  
I spent a night in heaven, me and Elvis split a Mango  
She had that aquafina mermaid wet wet  
I heard the love gods hollerin' out,