Angel Is A Centerfold

Yo, yo

It's thursday night And I ain't tryin to think So I hit the bar To get a blue drink

I want to find some cute girl Believe me But I want a fly chick One who ain't too easy

And just then She walked in With a dude on her side To shy to be her boyfriend

And just then I stepped in I'm far from shy Bowed like a felt pen

She said there's more to life Then the money And the limelight You only find it when the times Right I'm just tryin to get laid So I'm like yeah right And then she disappeared Into the night, to the night

My blood runs cold My memories Have just been sold My angel is a centerfold My angel is a centerfold

Oh no Won't believe what I saw At the magazine stand At the fox hills mall

A face I seen But not in my dreams In between my sheets In the massage dreams

Cute button nose She strikin a pose On the cover of vogue Man I wish I woulda known So good lookin It hurts my heart Cause I seen her looking better With her make up off Shwayze

Then the money And the limelight You only find it when the times Right I'm just tryin to get laid So I'm like yeah right And then she disappeared Into the night My blood runs cold My memories Have just been sold My angel is a centerfold My angel is a centerfold Na na na na na na na Yo, She said there's more to life Then a bong and a pipe A beat and a snare And the songs that you write So I thought to myself Am I wrong or right? It's going to be a long night Alright My blood runs cold My memories Have just been sold My angel is a centerfold My angel is a centerfold Na na na na na na