

Ghostface Killah, Angeles

(Intro: Ghostface Killah)

Yea, that's right

It's not a Hardy Boy mystery neither

This is real shit

This shit come on right after Hart to Hart y'all

No doubt, 7 o'clock Fantasy Island

This episode is "Death to a Brooklyn Man"

This is Toney's Angels

(Ghostface Killah)

Ayo, it was 3 white bitches who worked for Toney Starks

Undercover agents far beyond narc's

Amazed by their beauty marks

Wonderwoman bracelets, knee-high boots that was made by Clark's

My dick got hard on how they spoke and shit

Every language was music to the kid as if

If I was modern day King Midas

Doreen, Sky, and Kelly

Starks Angels, Shaolin's Finest

Though it happened in the streets of Brooklyn

Plus I played the whip real low

cuz my face was woofin'

My Angels jetted outta Albee Square

Gun out, wrapped in they hair

Kinda crowded so they clapped in the air

Chase a nigga down, block for blocks

Squeezin' glocks

These Mami's real anxious to blow of his top

He's a rapist, murderer, convict, burglar

The more they ran, the more they skirts got dirtier

Sendin' shots like Check Day

FedEx Express way

Boom!, Bow!, Bing! You heard the gun play

Who shot the duck out the window? Mr. Lee said

Three pay now, you fuckin' weed head

We can stop the fire, the suspect, he's dead

Then I pulled up - "Come on girls to Club Med"

(MF Doom)

Stay tuned - The Villain Threes Company

Don't Sleep Pt. 1

2 Brown sisters assisted the Villain Doom

He woked up, stoked like they was still in the room

Freed his right arm and leg

It was more like a sweep

Loosened his other leg, arm, head and rose to his feet

Staggerin' except for the socks and mask naked

Grabbed up the boxers, fussin', pissed and

checkin' for the keys, stacked

A robbery expected, yet nothing obvious is missing

Recollectin' now why Hollywood hotties

Stepped in Giuseppe Zanotti, personal nurse's

Chanel purses, she ok? shottie

Chased Patrice with Thai iced teas

She drive wild nice to Veggie Fried Rice Spicy

Told the Hoes "I don't feel so well, my belly"

Rolled down Melrose, "Drive me to the Telly"

"Ya'll go'head and get the L's, and get back, I be 'k"

Feelin' woozy, no oozy, who's seen the lobby? Ray

Peace! peace to man, change 100, stop and look

Naw! Whoops! Left a knot in her pocketbook

Elevator slow, "is I'm that careless?"

Entered the room and fell flat on the terrace

Woke up, dag, who bound and gagged 'em?
Got 'em for 2 out of 3 packed bags Magnum
Each gram of Villain sperm streets worth a G
The part of Mr. Furley was played by Charlie Murphy

(Outro: Ghostface Killah) & (MF Doom)
Fuck Charlie, that's right y'all
we go get back out there on the scene
Kelly you go get me some pussy
(To be Continued)
You know what you gon' do
You too Dorian
You lil fat ass can't get away neither and shit
Uh huh, that's right yea I'm call The Theodore niggaz
Swat Team alert and shit
uh huh, yea that's right
Sky you can't hide baby, you got the best head nigga
Word up, This real Angels shit, y'all my bitches
Toney Bosley in this bitch nigga, word up
Give me back my boots, motherfuckers