

# Lil' Keke, Angel

(\*talking\*)

Nodd Factor, C.M.G. yeah

This for my angels man, watching over me

Where my angels at, here we go now

What where my angels at, where my angels at

(Lil' Keke)

They tell me sky's the limit, so I'm reaching to get it all

Talk that talk, 'fore you walk you gotta crawl

A lifetime, for me to live my dream

I'm trying to slow down, and make it through the drama I seen

Oh yeah I'm at the church, for confession again

My days are getting cold, think I'm trapped in the wind

I wanna turn it back, but the clock keeps rolling

Trying to make it better, with the loot we holding

Fa sho man, that's how I'm living it out

It's a journey to the top, and I'ma ride no doubt

So I sit back, as the angels float by

Continue with my blessings from the Lord, I know why

That thugs mayn, get a special kind of love

The kind that's sent, from the heaven up above

For real, I'm on my knees and I'm praying

This angel on my shoulder and uh, she got me saying

(Hook - 2x)

Angeeel, ooooooh-oooooh

Angel, hmmm-hmm

(Lil' Keke)

Shining and rapping, flossing and capping

My son in my life, that's the best that happened

I stay low key, live my days as a loner

Preacher man say, the blessing around the corner

I raise up, keep my head above water

My nickels to dimes, and my dimes to quarters

A constant struggle, for my hustle to bubble

For my ends to meet, for my cash to double

Now that's more trouble, cause I'm looking to sin

Steady asking for forgiveness, but I do it again

Let em know, that the angel always watching your back

Even when you turning blocks, trying to flip you a pack

Here we go I know I'm grown, but I do what I can

Sometimes you gotta stand up, and just be a man

For real I'm on my knees, to the Lord I'm praying

It's a angel on my shoulder and uh, she got me saying

(Hook - 2x)

(Lil' Keke)

The streets is watching, and the lights is dim

Will we make it out the ghetto, the chance is slim

This for all of them, who be knocking him

Nodd Factor C.M.G., play above the rim

Get your money young man, mama told me that

Don't bite the hand that feed, mama showed me that

So I'm strolling back, to a time befo'

A seed that gotta blossom, I got time to grow

Even though I'm fighting hard, it's a mission to rise

See the angels flying by, when I open my eyes

Now I realize, that I was made to rhyme

See the clouds from above, know it's time to shine

So I gotta unwind, let the game unfold

It's your life go on live it, man that's what I was told

So I'm staying on my knees, to the Lord I'm praying

It's a angel on my shoulder and uh, she got me saying

(Hook - 2x)