

Shwayze, 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
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
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
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