

# The Game, Angel

ange.. angel.. ange.. angel)

## Verse 1 - Common

I spent my day so,  
first I pray yo, then I lay low, looking for the halo  
or more yayo, my lil' angel, reminded me to stay playful  
faithful walks I take in the woods,  
thinkin whats good, things that I cant change I should  
things I cant, need to be understood  
th-this is the bliss, I used to drift from the hood  
for a second at least, I'm ressurectin the peace  
pipes the Indians used to like, we called it chief, right  
stepping on the leafs right, to reach heights  
th-th-th-that I never seen, its so so evergreen  
some use it for medicine, or to write better things  
I was in amsterdam, man, bike pedaling  
to the nature spot, to taste the flavors they got  
my eyes drop, I like it alot.. yeah, an angel

## Chorus

I wanna turn up the sound, and spread my wings because I'm riding with my (angel)  
going through the city of the Chi, make me feel like I'm in the city of (angels)  
oooh, I wanna fly, fly away with my (angel)  
she takes me high, she will always be my (angel)

## Verse 2 - The Game

th-the way that I rhyme, loc, is mine  
like the first time you heard Mary J and you were standing in line  
to purchase tickets to see her blow like Chicago wind  
and I'm ridin with Common looking for Chicago zen  
and like Chicago winds, I was once a street disciple  
rockin every jordan shoe, Nike put out by Michael  
that made me feel like I could fly, sometimes I wanted to die  
prolly cuz the angel dust was fuckin with my third eye  
so I start hip hop and I understand why Common used to love her  
she got me open so I even had, had  
but I used the rubber, cuz she was married to Rakim  
so I bought me a gold chain, pretendin that I was him  
so I can get close to the girl I loved the most  
but she left Cali and went on tour with Ne-Yo and Ghost  
Big gave her one more chance, and she took Big down  
I should've knew it, shot G, and 'Pac told ya she get around

(chorus)

## Verse 3 - The Game

(fly away, fly away)

my love for her's not about jewelry or cars  
I love her cuz she love me, just for who I are  
who I is, who I am, resembles the rims on the Lam'  
I shine like Shyne when Barington Levy was sayin  
Diddly Whoa!  
I got love for the streets, peace to New York and every hood in the East  
before I was ducking cops, gunshots, I used to be an LA Dodger, now I'm a (angel)  
from the city of lost souls, Impalas and polished gold  
between the car, and the rims, we got alot of chrome  
your hood not alone, they knockin, we not at home  
and when they bust in, we not Cesar, but got it wrong  
cuz they tryna wire phones, I'm talkin Verizon phones  
the ones they put wires on, they got us on tap  
but I put wires on, my Bentley, in fact  
I spit it through the wires on a Kanye track

(chorus)

Outro - Common

yeah, it's The Game and Common

spread your wings, follow your dreams

things will be so serene, L-A and the Chi as a team

yeah, angel supreme, yeah, keep on

yeah, its for the world boy, we do it forever, yeah