

Angel Child

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I'm sick and tired of these fake ass bitches
Talking about "I love you Sas" but I know they snitches.
Ready to switch for the cash, give up that ass quick.
Snatch for riches. Huh huh. No not me no Captain Kirk.
I'm about family. I need a real woman willing to stick to me
through thick and thin, win or lose. Ten thousand dollar suits
or county blues. Ready to sacrifice. Living that hard knock life.
Loving the pain and the strife. Quick to give their life for the struggle.
Eternally, next to me, what I need is a chaste wife.

I need a real woman. An angel child. A thug girl to rock my world.
I need a real woman. A gangsta bitch. A thug girl to rock my world.

Well are you willing to walk the aisle with me?
Rock my world. Stay awhile with me. Be my girl. Cry with me.
Get wild with me. Make a child with me. Are you ready to die with me?
Be fully committed to the family. No back talk and no nagging.
Walk the thin line between love and hate baby.
We could make the earth shake but give a man a break. No stress.
Nothing less than a queen is what I'm searching for.
Been around the block and back but I need more from a soul mate.
Not no fucking stalemate. I'm anxious but I can wait a lifetime if necessary.
Fuck the bump and grind. Give me a steady mind and I'll be happy.
Keep me satisfied all day and all night. Take a lifetime ride with me
in search of eternal light.

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I need a real woman. A gangsta bitch. A thug girl to rock my world.

This world is ruff so you come prepared.
You look so tuff but i know you're scared.
I can see right thru the outside.
To touch that precious heart you hide.

And when I find that angel child that I'm looking for
I'm a hold your soul tightly thats for sure.
Even if this whole world disapproves
I'm a do what I know that I gotta do.
Spiritually a man's gotta be headstrong.
Willing to go the long haul. All for one and one for all.
That's the Ground Cipher anthem. Till I fall
I'm a chant them devils down. Transcendental sound.
If you're down then baby stick around.
If you're not then hit the fucking block.
No snitches at my spot. I'm a stay true to you till I drop.
But life with me ain't gonna be easy.
I'm a souljah at war on the front line.
Blasting on these devils committing thought crime.
Though times are ruff, we'll always have enough
through cultivation of Love Divine.

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Hare Krishna Hare Krishna
Krishna Krishna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama
Rama Rama Hare Hare