

# Resurrection

Angel Haze

2014, the year I died

Now I'm resurrected like Jesus Christ

I mean, y'all can tell by the shit I drive

When the doors go "Ah" like frequent flights

I mean, look inside my crib, look inside my whip

Big old body men and I can't drive for shit

If I phone home is a spaceship

Nigga, in my budget was a motherf\*\*kin' facelift, nigga what

Anyway, f\*\*k what you heard and shit

I'm from 7 mile, I make urban shit

And my homies all f\*\*k suburban chicks

But I just keepin' player with my urban bitch

I'm yellin' "D-day, d-day, d-day, d-day, d-day"

You a broke bitch, I don't relay, relay

Before I even show up they gotta prepay, prepay

May in time runnin' out, bit relay, relay, relay

I just bought an island wildin' crib

So big they doubled up the brokerage fee

Bitches see me park and go wild and be screamin' "Hey Professor Oglevee"

Exes, flexin', sexin', textin'

I don't really care, I caught me a colder piece

I just let my shit get so strong, can't nobody here hold me?

Yeah, resurrection, woo

Damn, my perfection

I just doubled down and make them niggas learn their lesson

I was like "Yeah, resurrection", woohoo

2016, the year I rise

Like the Phoenix, yeah man, my shit on fire  
Copt the new McClan just to sit outside  
And if you disrespect me yea the clit gonna ride  
Wait, please dont front all my shit lke that  
Woah bitch don't touch, hold my shit like that  
Lost all my soul just to get that plaque  
And it's been way too long for me to get that back  
Wait, not that I say I regret it  
We only f\*\*k if you match my aesthetic  
Wait, I think they all just rejecting  
Hate what you not and that shit is pathetic  
Wait, I just do what my perspective  
And I guess they got some power to it  
I just moved out of direction  
Then I drove like 30 hours to it