

Afro Angel

Will Smith

(Ooh, Ohh)

Here I stand before you - brown.

Color of the mountains

Colossal as the earth

Wrapped so deliciously within my own joy and misery

Feathers of my wings paralyzed by the distance of my mind

Here I stand before you, the color of the night

Frozen by the potential of me

(Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh-uh-uh-uh-uh) An Afro Angel

Afro Angel off your pedestal from perchin above

You on the prowl now, downtown, searchin for love

In all the wrong places, outside your radio stations

Hopin he with new hit single, is tryin to mingle

Today, he is me in your town, puttin it down

You in the car with your friends, followin my limo around

Puttin a bug in my boy's ear, your "S" is for free

You'll do anything for Omar or Phil, bring you to me

And then me, hypnotized by the devil as well

Hold out my hand as an invitation into my hotel

No need to RSVP, place your hand in my palm

As all your girlfriends getting jealous, damn she landed the bomb

Willing to trade your spirit for some crass, whack wage

Something small, something simple as a pass back stage

But now I lay me, down to creep

And I - pray the Lord my soul to keep

Chorus:

Afro Angel, born against the world

You don't have to sell your soul and throw away your pride

Afro Angel, sent from heaven above

Never forget that you are loved

You know that you are loved Lil Bobby got a gun now, age fifteen

Destined to spend his life inside a cage it seems

Rage inside, pride, been denied respect

He can't take it though he gotta earn it

But he ain't learned that yet

Out on the town, reckless abandon he's been bullied before

But now he straps, so no more

Attitude high

Flexin on every guy that walk by

But don't start pal

Asif the gun came from the whiz, Cowardly Lion, got heart now

Let's pull it on a stranger

Ahh, fun for the crew
 Surprised when he realized, damn dude got one too
 Smile's upside down now, games ain't so cute
 Bobby's a deer in a headlights
 Punk, drop it or I'll shoot
 Then like a sniper, cleanin his rifle, Bobby disobeys his commands
 One shot rings out (gunshot) then only the stranger stands
 Could of sworn Bobby's blood formed the shape of an angel's wings
 But for what?Chorus:
 Afro Angel, born against the world
 You don't have to sell your soul and throw away your pride
 Afro Angel, sent from heaven above
 Never forget that you are loved
 You know that you are lovedBack in high school, Tamika was the sweetest, the bomb
 Hot to death, though in tenth grade a teenage mom
 Knocked up by some thug named Russ in the drug game
 But had the cutest kid you ever seen
 Then off of pressure from her mom
 She stepped to Russ
 Said it's either them drugs or us
 Either them thugs or us
 The ultimatum, either continue bein a thug in the world
 Or start lovin your girl
 And say God, bear me witness, no doubt, lovin ya dear
 But to go from 50 g's a week to 30 g's a year
 That ain't happenin
 I guess he wasn't that strong
 He came back the next week, and the whole family was gone
 Yo they straight moved away, without as little as a word
 Well, needless to say, Russ was a little perturbed
 Then in a fury put the pressure on her girlfriend Shawn
 And like a clumsy chef she spilled the beans on where they had goneUpstate Schenectady,
 Tamika answered the door
 It was the last person she expected to be
 They just stared
 He said you love me for me?
 You can do without the cars, vacations, and jewelry?
 Down with me?
 Period.
 Through life's stress and strife
 She said, Yeah, He said in that case
 Would you please be my wife?
 Then like a sign from the sky, the baby cried
 Like an angel sings
 I love y'all more than anythingChorus:
 Afro Angel, born against the world
 You don't have to sell your soul and throw away your pride
 Afro Angel, sent from heaven above
 Never forget that you are loved

You know that you are loved(Repeat Chorus)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>