

## ApologetiX

### "Smooth Grandmamma"

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As he came up to the window, heard the sound of,  
Barry Manilow  
He came into her apartment, smelled the Ben Gay, and  
the chocolate  
She was sitting at the table, he could see she, had a  
Bible  
Then she ran into the bedroom, got her teeth down,  
and her perfume

Granny, are you OK, you OK, you OK, Granny? (4X)

Granny's not an old maid, She's a zealot, with a bold  
faith  
She's a kind-hearted widow, and she bought you, a  
Nintendo, last week  
You came into her apartment, left the mud stains, on  
the carpet  
And then she ran into the bedroom, she was knelt  
down, it was for you  
Granny likes to crochet, and croquet, and quote Dear  
Abby  
Granny causes road rage, in slow lanes, she's no  
Andretti  
Granny's got the whole day, to go pray, for all her  
family  
You've been hit by, you've been struck by, a smooth  
grandmamma

she came into the hallway, it was Sunday, had a snack  
made  
Then the book of Revelation, was the topic, of  
conversation  
Granny says you know babe, the Lord say, in verse  
3:20  
He's standing at the doorway, so don't waste, a  
moment honey  
And you gotta go pray, or else babe, you won't gain  
entry  
Then you told her OK, I want saved, I'll go pray Granny  
Granny told you OK, first you tell Him, that you're sorry

Believe He died or your sins though  
And accept, Him and repent -- Whammy!  
He came into your heart then, you were prostrate, on  
the carpet  
Then she ran you to the next room  
You were sat down, there was more food  
Granny karaokes, to old tapes, of Sandi Patty  
You've been hit by, you've been struck by, a smooth  
grandmama

(BRIDGE)

Granny had a roast made, and potatoes, that were  
homemade  
And she buys Poppin' Fresh Dough  
So she baked you, some crescent rolls, lets eat!  
You came into her apartment, and the blessings, only  
started  
And then your Granny took and fed you  
You were stuffed now; it was her food  
Granny brought you cold grapes, and poached eggs,  
and bowls of candy  
Granny brought you milkshakes, and fruitcake, keep  
Roloids handy  
Granny's artichokes make, your throat gag, so don't  
take any  
And before you go babe, you must take, a roast beef  
sandwich

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