

Jason Morant

"10,000 Motherfuckers"

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When I wake up,
And the day begins,
Do I hold my breath
And count to ten?
Or will it be three?
We'll see, we'll see.
It depends on which day of the week.

And so I sing out,
I sing out loud.
I'm just one tiny motherfucker singing proud.
Singing glory,
Glory,
Hallelujah.
Yeah, that'll do.
Yeah, that'll do.

In the arms of a city
That holds no trace for,
The face or,
Space for you and me.
So go make your life,
Not a living.
Singing glory,
Glory,
Hallelujah.
Yeah, that'll do.

There's things to know,
And so we're told.
But the days
Keep rolling on so painfully slow.
They say there's ways to grow,
But blow by blow,
Ya see, it all gets lost somewhere.
See, I already forgot.

So sing out,
Sing out loud.
You can be another mother fucker singing proud.
Singing glory,

Glory,
Remind me, glory, glory, glory, hallelu...

We should all keep pretending,
That our dreams are patent pending,
You should see
Some of the scenes that I've seen.
And I know love,
'cause I've flown above
And beyond,
But it's still too long of a wait.

So I sing out,
I sing out loud,
We can be 10,000 mother fuckers singing proud,
Sing out glory, glory, glory, glory, hallelu..
Yea, that'll do,
Yea, that'll do.

I'll sing my stories for you,
And you will sing for me, too,
And together,
We can make it through.
They say,
"When you sing you're prayin' twice."
Don't that sound nice?
So, rise up,
Come on, and give it a try.

So sing out,
Sing out loud,
We can be 6 billion mother fuckers singing proud,
Oh, sing it loud,
Sing glory,
Glory, glory, glory,
Hallelu... Hallelu... Hallelu...
Hal... Hal... Hallelu... Hallelu... jah...
Hallelujah...
Hallelu...
Oh, say hallelu.

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