

## Professor Green "Oh My God"

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Ohh woahhh oh oohh x 4

Are you ready for the revolution  
My elocution is execution I am a electrocuted  
What the hell am I doing up no idea  
But catch a wiff of my fingers  
And you can still smell susan  
Mouth like a ashtray breath stinking of liquor  
Pocket full of change and yesterdays get up  
Same jeans that I had on the day before  
Laaaaa

Guess I'm raps george best with a lot more sense  
A little more liquor and a lot more sex

[Labrinth] Chorus  
Sometimes we take it too far  
Knocked out, sick on my guitar  
And I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my got  
Lay my head down on the bar  
Cause whiskey never taste good  
When I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my god.

Verse 2  
The first look you make me shiver, sipper  
K, picking at yesterdays dinner  
The way I say things it figures I'm Paige thicker  
When I thing says spitters make her say uhhh  
Get insain and wanna get in my way picker  
Day when you wanna get with a rated star  
Diss me not (I'm frisky)what  
Still itching to get me cock in pixie lott

Just call me raps george best with a lot more sense  
A little more liquor and a lot more sex

[Labrinth] Chorus  
Sometimes we take it too far  
Knocked out, sick on my guitar  
And I hear them say

Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my god  
Lay my head down on the bar  
Cause whiskey never taste good  
When I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my god.

I do drugs 'cause I like the buzz  
Go sleep wake up feeling like I tried to fight a bus  
Bearly functioning alcoholic  
Liveing life like a student with a pop stars walllet  
Always smiling with my new teeth  
Two e's two pupils two 2ps  
In a chemical romance and I'm loved up  
The mascot for a generation full of fuck ups

Bridge  
Don't be afraid it's alright  
Don't be afraid it's all good  
I'm in a daze, always my yesterdays a blur  
Don't be afraid it's alright  
Don't be afraid it's all good  
I'm in a daze, always my yesterdays a blur

[Labrinth] Chorus  
Sometimes we take it too far  
Knocked out, sick on my guitar  
And I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my god  
Lay my head down on the bar  
Cause whiskey never taste good  
When I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my god  
(A little more liquour and a lot more sex)  
Oh my god  
(Just call me raps George Best. with a little more sense)  
Oh my god  
Say oh my god, say oh my god  
(With a little more liquor and a lot more sex)  
Oh my, oh my god, say oh my...

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