

Happy Mondays, Gods Cop

I can virtually do anything I read
Someone somewhere swa between your knees
Hand me out fish, did some big tease
Oh man did you fuck it, Baby brother I took it
Then I pilfered th ebag and the amex gold
Because the lord chief constable knows I'm owen
And everybody said I told you so
God made it easy
God made it easy on me
God made it easy on me
God rains it E's
God rains it E's all on me
God made it E's all on me
'Coz me and the chief got soul to soul
Me and the chief got slowly stoned
Me and the chief got soul to soul
Oh me and all the chiefs get slowly stoned
I like it and I want it and I just don't need to stop it
Cos me and all the rich got mobile homes - homes
Me and all the rich got mobile phones - bones
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