

# Preachin' To The Choir

De-Phazz

Walking down a foggy London street one day  
Listenin' to the rhythm of my feet  
Everything in my life was going O. K.  
I had some extra money, and all my bills  
Were paid

Should I stash this extra cash  
Or spend it on some pleasure  
Should I throw it all away  
And waste it on some pain

Pay that girl to spank me  
With her belt of leather  
Or feel the shower of her golden rain

I know it may sound crazy,  
But it sho' nuff it the truth  
We all have these feelings  
And there's nothing we can do

I know it my way sound crazy...

It's a California morning,  
Trough I never Have been there  
I wish that I could grow some wings  
And fly up in the air

People who don't like me,  
Will look up in the sky  
I'll lift up my tail feathers  
And drop something in their eyes

Preachin' to the choir

Walking through the forest  
In my birthday suit  
Feeling free and dangling in the breeze  
Soakin' up that sweet sunshine on my body  
Thinkin'. "Hey, this is the life for me!"

Preachin' to the choir  
Preachin' to the choir  
Set the church afire

Preachin' to the choir