

# How Many Moons

Professor Green

How many moons?  
How many mornings?  
How many moons?  
How many mornings  
Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe?  
How long's left for me?  
For whatever the time, for the rest of mine  
I'm gonna spend time putting an end to my  
Enemies who wanna put an end to my shine  
Why bother try offending me?  
Its off with the heads of these swines  
When I sign out you're gonna remember me

Remember me? Don't nobody wanna send for me  
The only time they mention me or speak or me disrespectfully is when they sl  
eep  
I've been between a lot of legs of a body of a centipede  
Please enemies be more courteous, save me the sweat and forget to breath  
Life could be easier I could ease it up  
Instead I look like someone tryna squeeze a dump  
And I haven't eaten in months so I need these MC's on the edge  
Ill be the reason they jump off  
Remember the jump off  
When I come forth  
You dont wanna be the MC I run towards  
I like my liquor like I'm straight I ain't no Dumbledore  
Untoward two sluts like I love and adore you  
But this custom I come before you  
And its cool if I can't get it up coz ive got a cucumber for you  
Fuck the world Ima stick it in mud  
And stingy wanna drink you can piss ina cup  
I leave women as livid as stunts  
So run your lips ive been itching to give a chick a bit of a cunt punt

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Sanity I squandered it  
I think I've gone bit too far in darkness I'm wondering  
Ghetts hes pissed he ain't on the list  
Well I'm pissed I'm not on the top of it  
Deep in thought conspiring  
Get the fireman  
Call my thought  
A firing frime  
Not twiddling thumbs

I'm playing the worlds smallest violin  
Inconsiderate like I give a fuck how they feel  
Kidnapping rappers and having them as microwave meals  
I know my meals ready when the microwave stops  
I'm a lot more Jack Nicholson than I am Michael J Fox  
The creep that crept up on Pixie Lott  
In the baby grow  
I sat on her knee and told her to touch me inappropriately until my daisy grows  
I'm not a man of her man kind  
Mechanical mad man  
I make Hannibal look more like an Annabel I'm an animal at night

How many moons? (How many moons?)  
How many mornings  
Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe?  
How many moons? (How many moons?)  
How many mornings  
Have I got left?  
How many moons? (How many moons?)  
How many mornings  
Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe?  
How many moons? (How many moons?)  
How many mornings  
Have I got left?