

# I Need Church

Professor Green

I'm more than one person, lately two  
I need someone to save me and save me too  
A devil on my shoulder, an angel too  
And I'm tryna figure out who I favour, who  
Made me do the things you made me do?  
Forever blaming you, I guess my favourite's you  
The angel can take a pew for now, I'm cool for now  
You ain't ever seen an adult so juvenile  
Sicker than baby puke, dribbling days were cute  
And I'm tryna take a lady who'll make me too  
Though if you spill your drink on my shoes again  
Darling, it's toys out of the pram, baby too  
Getting a little waved and the club's getting boring  
But I want to carry on till morning  
Lady I'm bad, I should come with a warning  
What's wrong with your engine? Done with the stalling, come on

I'm open to suggestion  
Evolve without question  
Won't be going to heaven  
Without salvation or redemption  
I need church  
I need prayer  
On my knees in the dirt looking up to the sky  
Wondering if anyone's there  
I need church  
I need church  
On my knees in the dirt looking up to the sky  
Wondering if anyone's there, I need church

I know what I should and I should not do  
But what I should do ain't always what I want to  
If you're lucky, I'll let you have your wicked way with me  
Come on baby, it would be rude not to  
We were there chatting, it wasn't flirting, it was foreplay  
She said she ain't really into music and hardly  
Even listens to the top 40  
Though she did say somebody should tell Danny O'Donoghue  
To stick to the scripts, rap really isn't his forté  
Um, Danny O'Donog-who-what?  
I would rather listen to Rudebox  
By Robbie Williams, that's a lie  
I would rather not listen to either of these two knobs  
Why don't we order a few shots?  
Then in a few me and you hop  
In a cab and go back to my flat  
Where I can put you lots in my new tracks  
Sex with me is safe baby, tamper-proof  
And I'm a pro at pulling out, that's tamper-proof  
I'm a mack and here's the proof, when she said her name was Honest  
I said I'm looking forward to tackling the truth

I'm open to suggestion  
Evolve without question  
Won't be going to heaven  
Without salvation or redemption  
Woke up in a bed next to a bird

And I hope I used protection  
We all need a cure cause  
We don't worry about prevention, I need church  
I need church  
I need church  
On my knees in the dirt looking up to the sky  
Wondering if anyone's there, I need church

Hello, welcome to the voice mail of me  
You should know who I am if you're calling my phone  
Please do leave me a voice mail because I don't check them  
Please don't send me a text because then I have to have an excuse for not getting back to you  
Bye

Green, it's Robbie Williams  
I've just heard your album. I-I- listen..  
A, keep my name out of your mouth  
B, why did you have to go and mention Rudebox? It was a pretty shitty time of my...  
And C, C is fuck you Green