

# Church

Samm Henshaw

Mama said we in the church  
You best believe this ain't no hotel  
Rocking your halo like a snapback  
Cos you hang with ghetto angels  
She told me they won't catch you when you fall  
You know this ain't gon end well  
Heard somebody shot the sheriff  
If its you I ain't gon pay bail

She says  
Good morning  
Wake up wake  
Good morning  
Wake up wake  
Good morning  
Wake up wake  
Wake up wake

Wake up and get yourself to church  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Wake up and get yourself to church  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Wake up, wake up wish I could hear you right now  
Somebody come and tell this lady cool down  
Wake up and get yourself to church  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Poppa said to be a man  
Best keep your word until the final days  
Said if you sign up you'll be covered  
See my church don't take no holidays  
He said I'll drop my anchor in the storm  
Until your tears leave the waves  
Don't walk these streets looking for beef  
Cos hells an oven with a cold flame

She says  
Good morning  
Wake up wake  
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Wake up wake  
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Wake up wake  
Wake up wake

Wake up and get yourself to church  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
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Wake up, wake up wish I could hear you right now  
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Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Granny told me when you get ya blessings  
Church want 10 percent  
They had ya back when you was down

Don't forget  
Hold up wait  
Holy Ghost bullet ricochet  
Took some time to pray  
When I'm in the streets today  
Make the devil stay away...  
(Stay away away away away away away)  
Ain't gotta fake  
But you blockin' all ya blessings when you lying bout ya age  
I can feel the spirit moving  
When I'm lighting up the stage  
Who listening when you pray it just depend on your taste

Tell me where you running  
When that Kitty ain't as warm as it was  
I don't care who you praying to  
I just pray you believe in you  
See what you seek is underneath  
That kingdom coming make them scream  
Amen from the congregation  
I need a spray tan for my Jesus  
And when they ask me where I'm headed, hell or heaven  
Seat belts fastening straight to Mars, look at God!

She says  
Good morning  
Wake up wake  
Good morning  
Wake up wake  
Good morning  
She says good morning  
Wake up wake  
Wake up

Wake up and get yourself to church  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
(I don't want to wake up)  
Wake up and get yourself to church  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
(I don't want to wake up)  
Wake up, wake up wish I could hear you right now  
Somebody come and tell this lady cool down  
Wake up and get yourself to church  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah