

Holy Roller

[Nick Roes](#)

You never go to the Church house,
You waste your time playing with your kids,
You never send in no money,
And you never say a prayer for the poor,
But Iâ€™m a Holy Roller,
Rolling along telling you whatâ€™s wrong.
Iâ€™m a Holy Roller,
And Iâ€™m a lot better than you.

I know you break the Commandments.
I hear you cussing and you probably lie,
But you will get what is coming,
Youâ€™re gonna burn in eternal hellfire.
But Iâ€™m a Holy Roller,
Rolling along telling you whatâ€™s wrong.
Iâ€™m a Holy Roller,
And Iâ€™m a lot better than you.

Oh, me and God are like two peas in a pod.
Iâ€™m everything He wants me to be.
I do the things I should,
Iâ€™m so damn good,
I got callouses on my knees.

I go to Church every morning.
I send my money down to Billy Graham.
I go to work every evening.
There ainâ€™t nobody whoâ€™s as good as I am.
Cause Iâ€™m a Holy Roller,
Rolling along telling you whatâ€™s wrong.
Iâ€™m a Holy Roller,
And Iâ€™m a lot better than you.

Iâ€™m a lot better than you.

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