

God's Cop

Happy Mondays

I can virtually do anything I read
Someone, somewhere, swamp between your knees
Hand me out fish, did some big tease
Ohh, man did you fuck it? Baby brother I took it And I pilfered the bag, the MX gold
Then I pilfered the young bag for the MX gold
Because the lord chief constable knows I'm Owen
Ohh, and everybody said I told you so God made it easy
God made it easy on me
God made it easy on me God made it easy
God made it easy on me
God made it easy on me 'Coz me and the chief got soul to soul
Me and the chief got slowly stoned
Ohh, me and the chief got soul to soul
Ohh, me and all the chiefs get slowly stoned I like it and I want it and I just don't need to stop it
'To me and all the rich got mobile homes, homes
Ohh, me and all the rich got mobile phones, bones God made it easy
God made it easy on me
God made it easy on me God made it easy
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God made it easy on me 'Coz me and the chief got soul to soul
Me and the chief got slowly stoned
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