

# Craig

## Stephen Lynch

Everyone knows Jesus  
The guy who healed the lame.  
Well I am Jesus' brother...  
Craig is my name

Jesus is the Prince of Peace  
Jesus is the lamb  
Jesus is the son of God  
But Craig don't give a damn

Because when Craig's inside we'll party all damn night  
I don't turn water into wine but into cold Coors Light  
I'm not my brother I know, don't walk on H2O  
But I got hydroponic shit that me and Judas grow  
I'm fucking Craig! I'm fucking Craig. Yea I'm fucking Craig, Craig Christ

I hang out with Lepers  
Barabbas and Suleiman  
Jesus' friends are called apostles  
Those dudes are TOTALLY gay.

Jesus preforms miracles  
From Galilee to Rome  
But it would be a miracle  
If he brought a fucking lady home

Because while Jesus is praying fucking Craig is laying  
Every lady in the testament you know what I'm saying  
I won't die for your sins, like my famous kin  
But if you got a little sister than there's room at THIS end  
I'm fucking Craig! I'm fucking Craig! Yea I'm Craig! Craig Christ

Jesus was our mothers fave all her love to him she gave  
But there's no sibling rivalry, when he's nailed to that tree!

And now the question for you, is not what would Jesus do  
But where will you be when the Craig Machine comes partying through  
And if the lord will allow, you got to ask yourself how  
and who and why and where is your messiah now?  
It's fucking Craig!!!!

It's fucking Craig  
Fucking Craig  
Craig Christ  
Craig Christ  
I'm fucking Craig.

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Lyrics submitted by Savannah.

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