How Many Moons

Professor Green

(chorus)

how many moons (how many moons)

how many mornings

have i got left til ive no breath left to breathe

how many moons (how many moons)

how many mornings(professor green)

have i got left til ive no breath left to breathe

how longs left for me

for whatever the time, for the rest of mine

im gonna spend time

putting an end to my

enemies who wanna put an end to my shine

why bother try offending me?

its off with the heads of these swines

when i sign out you're gonna remember meRemember me? dont nobody wanna send for me the only time they mention me or speak or me disrespecfully is when they sleep

ive been between a lot of legs like the body of a centipede

please enemies be more courteous, save me the sweat and forget to breath

life could be easier i could ease it up

instead i look like someone tryna squeeze a dump

and i havent eatin in months so i need these MC's on the edge

ill be the reason they jump off

remember the jump off

when i come forth

you don't wanna be the MC i run towards

I like my liquor like I'm straight I ain't no Dumbledore

untoward two sluts like i love and adore you

but it's custom I come before you

and its cool if i cant get it up coz I've got a cucumber for you

fuck the world I'm a stick in the mud

and stingy wanna drink you can piss in a cup

i leave women as livid as stunts

so run your lips I've been itching to give a chick a bit of a cunt punt(chorus)

how many moons (how many moons)

how many mornings

have i got left til ive no breath left to breathe

how many moons (how many moons)

how many mornings(professor green)

have i got left til I've no breath left to breathe

how longs left for me
for whatever the time, for the rest of mine
I'm gonna spend time
putting an end to my
enemies who wanna put an end to my shine

why bother try offending me?

its off with the heads of these swines

when i sign out you're gonna remember mesanity i squandered it i think ive gone a bit too far in darkness im wondering

Ghetts is pissed he ain't on the list
well im pissed off im not on at the top of it
deep in thought, conspiring

get the violin call my thoughts

a firing im not twiddling thumbs
im playing the worlds smallest violin
inconsiderate like i give a fuck how they feel
kidnapping rappers and having them as microwave meals

i know my meal's ready when the microwave stops ima lot more jack nicholson than i am michael j fox the creep that crept up on daisy lowe

in a baby grow

sat on her knee and told her to touch me inappropriately until my daisy grows im not a man of her man kind

mechanical mad man

i make hannibal look more like an annabelle im an animal at night(chorus) how many moons (how many moons)

how many mornings

have i got left til ive no breath left to breathe

how many moons (how many moons)

how many mornings (have i got left)how many moons (how many moons)

how many mornings

have i got left til ive no breath left to breathe

how many moons (how many moons) how many mornings (have i got left)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/