

# No Church In The Wild ([www.SongsLover.com](http://www.SongsLover.com))

## Jay-Z & Kanye West

Human beings in a mob  
What's a mob to a king? What's a king to a god?  
What's a god to a non-believer who don't believe in anything?  
Will he make it out alive? Alright, alright, no church in the wild  
Tears on the mausoleum floor  
Blood stains the Colosseum doors  
Lies on the lips of a priest  
Thanksgiving disguised as a feast  
Rolling in the Rolls Royce Corniche  
Only the doctors got this, I'm hiding from police  
Cocaine seats, all white like I got the whole thing bleached  
Drug dealer chic, I'm wondering if a thug's prayers reach  
Is Pious pious cause God loves pious?  
Socrates asked whose bias do y'all seek?  
All for Plato, screech  
I'm out here balling, I know y'all hear my sneaks  
Jesus was a carpenter, Yeezy he laid beats  
Hova flow the Holy Ghost, get the hell up out your seats  
Preach I live by you, desire  
I stand by you, walk through the fire  
Your love is my scripture  
Let me into your encryption  
Coke on her black skin, made a stripe like a zebra  
I call that jungle fever  
You will not control the threesome  
Just roll the weed up until I get me some  
We formed a new religion  
No sins as long as there's permission  
And deception is the only felony  
To never fuck nobody without telling me  
Sunglasses and Advil, last night was mad real  
Sun coming up, 5 a.m., I wonder if they got cabs still?  
Thinking 'bout the girl in all leopard  
Who was rubbing the wood like Kiki Shepard  
Two tattoos: one read "No Apologies"  
The other said "Love is Cursed by Monogamy"  
It's something that the pastor don't preach  
It's something that a teacher can't teach  
When we die the money we can't keep  
But we probably spend it all cause the pain ain't cheap

Preach

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>