Church

Macklemore

[Reverend preaching]Ha ha ha haa
Brothers and sisters we're gathered here today
to listen to a young man that's on fiiya
You sittin in the church wit Reverend Charlie Murphy
and I'ma bring it to ya wit brother F-A-B-O-L-O-U-S

Fabolous

[Fab:] Preach, Brother preach

[Rev.:] Fabolous

[Fab:] Preach Brother preach

[Rev.:] Preach to 'em Brother, Church

[Fab:] Yea, Uh.. uh.. uh.. uh

[Verse 1]Yo, I preach through my raps

God is watchin me I still reach to my strap

Broads is watchin me they wanna leech to my trap

Tha Jesus Christ on my neck reach to my lap

I teach you to rap in my Sunday School

These bitches get a one day rule

You gotta fuck be Monday, cool?

Or she gotta stroke a stick like the hun play pool

If not you gotta walk like a runway fool

Catch me in the moon shine or the sun ray jewels

If you keep sayin your prayers maybe one day you'll..

..be blessed like me 'til then keep stompin in your Air Force O-N-E-S Nikes

They should make scriptures wit my flows

I'm the young Bishop Don Juan that stripped ya for your hoes

So if I throw a dollar at ya scream Hallelujah

While I grab the neck of my robe and pop a collar to ya

Church

[Reverend preaching] Now in this world that we live in, there's all kinds of pimps

You got ya playas, ya ballas, ya macs, ya gorrilla

pimps that take what they want

Ya all-star pimps... Pimps that (?)

Pimps wit nothin but the Gators on ya feet (Preach to em brother)

Nice pimps, mean pimps

[Verse 2]I feel like the angel of God

All I gotta do is drive the Range through and nod

It's like I was put here to put layers in the air

Put squares in my ear, put squares in the chair

Put pairs in the rear

I even put 20 inch footwear in my spare
Lord knows I gotta stay on them spinners
Dis verse is like grace that you say on your dinners
Girls come wit me knowin that they gonna be sinners
But, I'ma sense of relief

And I ain't never been a trick kinda like its against my belief
If she got it from me then I'm convinced she a theif
But they say God giveth and He taketh away
And I can do the same thing when I shake with the 'K
If a nigga make a mistake wit the pay, Goddamit

At the club I get right in So if heaven got a ghetto I should fit right in God loves me

[Reverend preaching] Now just what kind of ho are you?

Are you a tough ho, or a soft ho? (That's right)

Are you a big ho, or a little ho? (Lil' teenie weenie)

A domestic ho, or an international ho?

A rich ho, or a broke ass ho?

[Verse 3]Yea, me momma got my name from the Baptist who made tha wrong moves wit the women and died for it You make the wrong moves when you come and you try for it New York City of God

I 'den saved some of New York's prettiest broads I'm spittin the gospel

I hit my apostle's wit the coke that'll heal a sick soon as it get in they nostrils

A Dros Trios, bring the organs on ya

A 40-Caliber'll turn ya to a organ donor

And a day or two, you'll be a morgue aroma

While I go city to city fillin the pieu's up

I ask God to forgive me while I'm fillin the Uz' up

Demons won't let me see a man fillin my shoes up

I ease 'em wit a sermon, but that ain't hard

When I'm in the Beamer before they released 'em to the Germans

You prolly got the man you love wit you

But wouldn't you rather have the Man above wit you?

Can I get an Amen

[Reverend talking]Now some of ya'll are pimps, And some of ya'll are hoes But the rest.. the rest of ya'll.. don't think I don't know

Ya just a hater.. They hate what you got

They put a black eye on on the game whenever they play

They piss in the pool, And they fart on the elevator

Then look you in the face, Like they think you did it They hate change (They hate change)

And they hate progress They hate me and they hate you They hate they own momma 'cause they think its her fault that they ain't got shit But I'm here to tell ya today That if you a hater Then you are the outter take or your own business (Amen) And someody just put 25 dollars in the collection plate So I'ma go up on the corner And buy me a fish sandwich Y'all hold it down, I'll be right back Tha Reverend Charlie Brown And don't you ever forget Fabolous, Fabolous, Fabolous Bitch ass motherfuckers [fades out]

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