

How Many Moons

Professor Green

How many moons?
How many mornings?
How many moons?
How many mornings
Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe?
How long's 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 me

Remember me? Don't nobody wanna send for me
The only time they mention me or speak or me disrespectfully is when they sl
eep
I've been between a lot of legs of a 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 haven't 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 dont 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 this custom I come before you
And its cool if I can't get it up coz ive got a cucumber for you
Fuck the world Ima stick it in mud
And stingy wanna drink you can piss ina cup
I leave women as livid as stunts
So run your lips ive been itching to give a chick a bit of a cunt punt

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How many mornings
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Sanity I squandered it
I think I've gone bit too far in darkness I'm wondering
Ghetts hes pissed he ain't on the list
Well I'm pissed I'm not on the top of it
Deep in thought conspiring
Get the fireman
Call my thought
A firing frime
Not twiddling thumbs

I'm 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 meals ready when the microwave stops
I'm a lot more Jack Nicholson than I am Michael J Fox
The creep that crept up on Pixie Lott
In the baby grow
I sat on her knee and told her to touch me inappropriately until my daisy grows
I'm not a man of her man kind
Mechanical mad man
I make Hannibal look more like an Annabel I'm an animal at night

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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 I've no breath left to breathe?
How many moons? (How many moons?)
How many mornings
Have I got left?