Chocolate Jesus

Don't go to church on Sunday Don't get on my knees to pray Don't memorize the books of the Bible I got my own special way Bit I know Jesus loves me Maybe just a little bit more

I fall on my knees every Sunday At Zerelda Lee's candy store

Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus Make me feel good inside Got to be a chocolate Jesus Keep me satisfied

Well I don't want no Anna Zabba Don't want no Almond Joy There ain't nothing better Suitable for this boy Well it's the only thing That can pick me up Better than a cup of gold See only a chocolate Jesus Can satisfy my soul

[Solo] When the weather gets rough And it's whiskey in the shade It's best to wrap your savior Up in cellophane He flows like the big muddy But that's ok Pour him over ice cream For a nice parfait

Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus Good enough for me Got to be a chocolate Jesus Good enough for me

Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus Make me feel good inside Got to be a chocolate Jesus Keep me satisfied