

**Oh My God**  
**Professor Green**

Intro:

**G** **E**

Ohh woahhh oh oohh x 4

Verse:

**B** **A**

Are you ready for the revolution

**G** **E**

My elocution is execution I am a electrocuted

**B** **A**

What the hell am I doing up no idea

**G** **E**

But catch a wiff of my fingers and you can still smell susan

This chord progression throughout verses.

Mouth like a ashtray breath stinking of liquor

Pocket full of change and yesterdays get up

Same jeans that I had the day before

Laaaaa

Bridge:

**Bm**

Guess Iâ€™m raps george best with a lot more sense

A little more liquor and a lot more sex

[Labrinth] Chorus:

**Bm** **A**

Sometimes we take it too far

**D** **Bmaj7**

Knocked out, sick on my guitar

**Bm** **A**

And I hear them say

**D** **Bmaj7**

Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my god

Verse:

Lay my head down on the bar

Cause wiskey never taste good

When I hear them say

Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my god.

Verse 2

The first look you make me shiver, sipper

K, picking at yesterdays dinner

The way I say things it figures Iâ€™m Paige thicker

When I thing says spitters make her say uhh

Get insain and wanna get in my way picker

Day when you wanna get with a rated star  
Diss me not (Iâ€™m frisky)what  
Still itching to get me cock in pixie lott

Bridge:

Just call me raps george best with a lot more sense  
A little more liquor and a lot more sex

[Labrinth] Chorus:

Sometimes we take it too far  
Knocked out, sick on my guitar  
And I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my got  
Lay my head down on the bar  
Cause wiskey never taste good  
When I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my god.

Verse:

I do drugs casue I like the buzz  
Go sleep wake up feeling like I tried to fight a bus  
Bearly functioning alcoholic  
Liveing life like a student with a pop stars walllet  
Always smiling with my new teeth  
Two eâ€™s two pupils two 2ps  
In a chemical romance and Iâ€™m loved up  
The mascot for a generation full of f--k ups

Play same as chorus for this bit, one strum at a time.

Donâ€™t be afraid itâ€™s alright  
Donâ€™t be afraid itâ€™s all good  
Iâ€™m in a daze, always my yesterdays a blur  
Donâ€™t be afraid itâ€™s alright  
Donâ€™t be afraid itâ€™s all good  
Iâ€™m in a daze, always my yesterdays a blur

[Labrinth] Chorus:

Sometimes we take it too far  
Knocked out, sick on my guitar  
And I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, say oh my got  
Lay my head down on the bar  
Cause wiskey never taste good  
When I hear them say  
Oh my god, say oh my god, oh my god.