Oh My God Professor Green Intro: G Е Ohh woahhh oh oohh x 4 Verse: в Α Are you ready for the revolution E G My elocution is execution I am a electrocuted в Α What the hell am I doing up no idea G Ε 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 I'm raps george best with a lot more sense A little more liquor and a lot more sex [Labrinth] Chorus: Bm Α Sometimes we take it too far D Bmaj7 Knocked out, sick on my guitar Bm Α 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 I'm Paige thicker When I thing says spitters make her say uhhh Get insain and wanna get in my way picker

Day when you wanna get with a rated star Diss me not (I'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 e's two pupils two 2ps In a chemical romance and I'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 \in TMt be afraid itâ \in TMs alright Donâ \in TMt be afraid itâ \in TMs all good Iâ \in TMm in a daze, always my yesterdays a blur Donâ \in TMt be afraid itâ \in TMs alright Donâ \in TMt be afraid itâ \in TMs all good Iâ \in TMm 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.