

Shove It

Music and lyrics Morten Lunn

I was invited in to the local mosque today
When I passed by in my hood
I wanted to say no but I couldn't really think of
Any proper reason I should
I'm not a religious person, I told the imam
While taking off my left shoe
I'm not a believer, I said while taking off the other
He said I believe you do
I wanted to turn your invitation down right away
I just couldn't think of any way I could

He said:
"Hey mister stop it
You can leave when you've had enough of it
But still it might do you some good"

Then I went to buy a cheap chicken sandwich
Wasn't bad at all
When my phone rang and it don't so often do
So I decided to take the call
I picked the phone and a young women asked me
To help some people far away
I said usually I don't take these calls
But this could be your lucky day
I was just about to finish the rest of my chicken sandwich
But now it might do some good

She said:
"Hey mister stop it
Take your sandwich and shove it
If you had enough of it. But please
Let it stay in that hood"

I wrote a song from a young mother's perspective
And she said she quite liked the song
I said, I wrote it for your blues eyes only, honey
But would you let me do you some wrong
She said, I trust you could do some women something wrong
But me you couldn't even do good
I got a child, another mother
So don't you bother
Shove away little brother
And please:
Let him stay in that hood

I went home early from work one Monday
Somebody told me I could
Went home to find my women on the couch
Saying: would you do me good?
Well, I could go get you groceries, fix you some dinner- She shook her head:
"Darling I now you could
But I'd rather you'd shove it
Don't you know that I love it
I can't get enough of it
So come on and shove it
And please:
Let it stay in that hood"