God Bless The Child

Gladys Knight

Them that's got shall get
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible said
And it still is news
Mama may have
Papa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own
Yes, the strong gets more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets
Don't ever make the grade, no, no, no
Mama may have
Papa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own, yeah
Money, then you've got lots of friends
Crowding 'round your door
And when the money's gone
And you're big spending ends
Oh, they don't come around no more
No more, no more, no more
Rich relations give
A crust of bread and such
Oh, you can help yourself
But don't take too much
Don't take it
Mama may have, ooh
Your daddy may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own, yeah
Oh, if you got that money, you've got plenty friends
Crowding around your door
But remember when money's gone
And the spending ends
Oh, they don't come around no more

No more, no more, no more
Rich relations give
A crust of bread and such
Oh, you can help yourself
But don't you dare take too much
Mama may have
Ooh, daddy may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own, yeah
That's got it
Them that's got shall get
Them that's not shall lose
That's what the Bible said
And it still is news
It's not your mother, your father
Your sister or your brother
It's up to you, up to you
Brothers and sisters
You gotta make it better
It's up to you, nobody else
You've gotta make it happen for yourself
It may seem nothing

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