Look What God Gave Her

Thomas Rhett

Don't even want the attention
But yeah, that's all that she's getting
Her song is on and she's spinning around, yeahShe got me drunk like Corona
Heart racing like it's Daytona
Ooh, I'm in Heaven, I swear, right nowAnd those eyes can hypnotize
Was designed to blow my mindLook what God gave her
How perfect He made her
She walks in the room
It's like He answered my prayers
The way that she moves
How could anybody blame her?
I know she's got haters
but it ain't her fault, nah
Look what God gave her
It's like I heard angels singing
Like she came down from the ceiling
When she walked in here this evening, I thought, yeah
That girl one in seven billion
Got everyone in here feeling
Like there's a fire in this building, so hotGot a smile on her angel face
I know I'll never lose my faithLook what God gave her
How perfect He made her
She walks in the room
It's like He answered my prayers
The way that she moves
How could anybody blame her?
I know she's got haters
but it ain't her fault, nah
Look what God gave her
Got that look in her eyes
Swear she fell right out the sky
Yeah, I think I've seen the light
Every kiss, I could die
It's like the heavens opened wide
Man, I swear I've seen the lightLook what God gave her
How perfect He made her
She walks in the room
It's like He answered my prayers
The way that she moves

How could anybody blame her?
I know she's got haters
But it ain't her fault, nah
Look what God gave herOoh, ooh
Ooh, look what God gave her
(Look what God gave her)
Ooh, ooh
Oh yeah, look what God gave her
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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