

# 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, yeah  
She got me drunk like Corona  
Heart racing like it's Daytona  
Ooh, I'm in Heaven, I swear, right now  
And those eyes can hypnotize  
Was designed to blow my mind  
Look 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 hot  
Got a smile on her angel face  
I know I'll never lose my faith  
Look 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 light  
Look 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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