God Bless the Child

Rebecca Ferguson

Them that's got shall have
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible says 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 ownMoney, you've got lots of friends
See they're crowding around your door
But when you're gone and spending ends
They won't come to you no moreRich relations give crusts of bread and such
You can help yourself, just don't take too much
'Cause mama may have, papa may have
But God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his ownMoney, you've got lots of friends
See they're crowding around your door
But when you're gone and spending ends
They won't come to you no more

Songwriters
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