

# God Ain't Gonna Getcha For That

[Shania Twain](#)

Hey you, sittin' in the corner  
Can't you hear the jukebox playin'?  
Everybody's up doing the two-step  
And you're not even tappin' your toe  
Won't you let a lady buy you a cold brew?  
Loosen you up a little more than you dare to  
Maybe take a ride in my Cadillac  
God ain't gonna getcha for that  
God ain't gonna getcha for that  
He's much too busy with the guys in the black hats  
There's nothin' wrong with a man and a woman  
Flirtin' with a honky-tonk moon  
God ain't gonna pay no attention  
If we're just makin' use of His invention  
Come on, baby don't hold back  
God ain't gonna getcha for that  
I can tell you're the quiet type  
Are you new in town or just a little bit shy?  
Didn't you ever catch me lookin'?  
I've been eying you all night  
Won't you let a lady buy you a cold brew?  
Loosen you up a little more than you dare to  
Maybe take a ride in my Cadillac  
God ain't gonna getcha for that  
God ain't gonna getcha for that  
He's much too busy with the guys in the black hats  
There's nothin' wrong with a man and a woman  
Flirtin' with a honky-tonk moon, no  
God ain't gonna pay no attention  
If we're just makin' use of His invention  
Come on, baby don't hold back  
God ain't gonna getcha for that  
God ain't gonna getcha for that  
He's much too busy with the guys in the black hats  
There's nothin' wrong with a man and a woman  
Flirtin' with a honky-tonk moon  
God ain't gonna pay no attention  
If we're just makin' use of His invention  
Come on, baby don't hold back

God ain't gonna getcha for that  
No, God ain't gonna getcha for that  
God ain't gonna getcha for that

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