Thank You God for Making Me an Angel

Country Teasers

Some days I get down on my knees,
Look at the sky with praying hands
Thank my grandpa for leaving me some money.
I thank God for making me a man, yep

I drink whiskey and stay on my feet,
I can walk by myself at night in the street,
Don't have assholes whistling me,
Can laugh about things with Alan and Ritchie

I can pick up big things because I'm strong
Can see about bitches in my song,
Know what I look like when I go out
When I want a taste I shout, Yep!

The in the out (x8)

Lyrics submitted by Aarron Shaw.

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