God Takes Care Of Your Kind

Leann Rimes

Don't you know you get back what you give out
Yeah God takes care of your kind
Oh God takes care of your kind
No I won't waste a single finger on you
Yeah it might not be on my time
Oh, But God takes care of your kind

I let you in where I never let anyone
You cut me open just to watch the blood run
For a while now I felt forsaken
I know one thing and I'm not mistaken
In the end I'll be fine
'Cause God takes care of your kind

You're a real big boy but you have a real small
Mind my manners and hush
That's a judgment I won't touch
'Cause God takes care of your kind
Yeah God takes care of your kind

I let you in where I never let anyone
You cut me open just to watch the blood run
For a while now I felt forsaken
I know one thing and I'm not mistaken
In the end I'll be fine
'Cause God takes care of your kind

Oh, I would hate to be you
When the devil comes to get his due
Stop pretending you have no clue
'Cause I've stopped being your fool
Yeah why waste pity on you
'Cause God takes care of your kind
Yeah God takes care of your kind
You won't even be a thought in my mind
'Cause God takes care of your kind

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Sheremet, Dean Allen / Rimes, LeAnn / Brown, Darrell R

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., MIKE CURB MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/