

God Made Girls

RaeLynn

Somebody's gotta wear a pretty skirt,
Somebody's gotta be the one to flirt,
Somebody's gotta wanna hold his hand
So God made girls
Somebody's gotta make him get dressed up,
Give him a reason to wash that truck,
Somebody's gotta teach him how to dance,
So God made girls
He needed something soft and loud and sweet and proud
But tough enough to break a heart
Something beautiful and breakable that lights up in the dark
So God made girls
God made girls
he stood back and told the boys
I'm bout to rock your world
And God made girls (for singing in your front seat)
God made girls (for dancin' to their own beat)
He stood back and told the boys, "I'm bout to rock your world."
Then, God made girls. Somebody's gotta be the one to cry
Somebody's gotta let him drive,
Give him a reason to hold that door
So God made girls
Somebody's gotta put up a fight,
make him wait on a Saturday night,
walk downstairs and blow his mind,
So God made girls
Someone that can wake him up and call his bluff
And drag his butt to church
Someone that is hard to handle
Somethin' fragile to hold him when he hurts
So God made girls
God made girls
He stood back and told the boys, "I'm bout to rock your world."
Then God made girls (for singin' in your front seat)
God made girls (for dancin' to their own beat)
He stood back and told the boys, "I'm bout to rock your world."
God made girls. Somebody's gotta wear a pretty skirt,
Somebody's gotta be the one to flirt,
Somebody's gotta wanna hold his hand
So God made girls
He stood back and told the boys, "I'm bout to rock your world."
Then God made girls (for singin' in your front seat)

God made girls (for dancin' to their own beat)
He stood back and told the boys, "I'm bout to rock your world."
God made girls
God made girls
So, God made girls

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>