## **Look What God Gave Her**

## **Thomas Rhett**

Don't even want the attention
But yeah, that's all that she's getting
Her song is on and she's spinning around, yeahShe got me drunk like Corona
Heart racing like it's Daytona

Ooh, I'm in Heaven, I swear, right nowAnd those eyes can hypnotize Was designed to blow my mindLook what God gave her

How perfect He made her

She walks in the room

It's like He answered my prayers

The way that she moves

How could anybody blame her?

I know she's got haters

but it ain't her fault, nah

Look what God gave her

It's like I heard angels singing

Like she came down from the ceiling

When she walked in here this evening, I thought, yeah

That girl one in seven billion

Got everyone in here feeling

Like there's a fire in this building, so hotGot a smile on her angel face I know I'll never lose my faithLook what God gave her

How perfect He made her

She walks in the room

It's like He answered my prayers

The way that she moves

How could anybody blame her?

I know she's got haters

but it ain't her fault, nah

Look what God gave her

Got that look in her eyes

Swear she fell right out the sky

Yeah, I think I've seen the light

Every kiss, I could die

It's like the heavens opened wide

Man, I swear I've seen the lightLook what God gave her

How perfect He made her

She walks in the room

It's like He answered my prayers

The way that she moves

How could anybody blame her?

I know she's got haters

But it ain't her fault, nah

Look what God gave herOoh, ooh
Ooh, look what God gave her
(Look what God gave her)
Ooh, ooh
Oh yeah, look what God gave her
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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