Just the Way (feat. Bryce Vine)

Parmalee & Blanco Brown

I love you just the way God made you Girl, he don't make mistakes What you call your imperfections I call beautiful, babe

(Tell 'em, Blanc)The way your hair's in a mess in the morning when you open your eyes

The way an hour goes by when you say that you'll be ready in five, yeah, uh

The little dimple on the side of your smile when you're laughing

At a movie that you've seen about a thousand times

You know, girl, that I can't lie

I love you just the way God made you

Girl, he don't make mistakes

What you call your imperfections

I call beautiful, babe

So let my eyes be your mirror

And you're bound to see it too

'Cause I was made for loving

Just the way God made you(God made you)

Just the way, just the way

Just the way, just the way

God made you

(God made you)

Just the way, just the way

Just the way, just the way

God made you, yeah

The flush in your cheeks when you're mad but you say that you're not (yeah)

And the shape of the face that you make when you're taking a shot (taking a shot)

The little white lie that you told the security guard

At the hotel pool when we got caught

Yeah, I was thinking, girl, you never looked so hot (you never looked so hot)And that I love

you just the way God made you

Girl, he don't make mistakes

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Just the way, just the way

God made you

(God made you)

Just the way, just the way

Just the way, just the way God made you, uhGirl, I ain't ever gon' try to change ya (come on)

My masterpiece, my Mona Lisa, and I need ya To stay just the way God made ya

(Just the way, just the way

Just the way, just the way

God made you)

Just the way God made you

(Just the way, just the way

Just the way, just the way

God made you)I love you just the way God made you

Girl, he don't make mistakes

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Just the way, just the way

God made you

(God made you)

Just the way, just the way

Just the way, just the way

God made you

(God made you)

Just the way, just the way

Just the way, just the way

God made you

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