

# 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://counterlikes.com/>