

Gladys Knight "God Bless The Child"

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Them that's got shall get
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible said
And it still is news

Mama may have
Papa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own

Yes, the strong gets more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets
Don't ever make the grade, no, no, no

Mama may have
Papa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own, yeah

Money, then you've got lots of friends
Crowding 'round your door
And when the money's gone
And you're big spending ends
Oh, they don't come around no more
No more, no more, no more

Rich relations give
A crust of bread and such
Oh, you can help yourself
But don't take too much
Don't take it

Mama may have, ooh
Your daddy may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own, yeah

Oh, if you got that money, you've got plenty friends

Crowding around your door
But remember when money's gone
And the spending ends
Oh, they don't come around no more
No more, no more, no more

Rich relations give
A crust of bread and such
Oh, you can help yourself
But don't you dare take too much

Mama may have
Ooh, daddy may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own, yeah

That's got it

Them that's got shall get
Them that's not shall lose
That's what the Bible said
And it still is news

It's not your mother, your father
Your sister or your brother
It's up to you, up to you
Brothers and sisters

You gotta make it better
It's up to you, nobody else
You've gotta make it happen for yourself
It may seem nothing

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