

Joerg Vogeltanz

"God Help My Man"

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There must be a real good reason why he aint home
yet

There must be a real bad wreck slowing him down
I'm hoping he blew a tire, his old truck flipped and
caught on fire
Cause God help my man if he's foolin around

Chorus ? If he's fooling around with some hussy he
knows

While I'm cooking his dinner and washing his clothes,
If he thinks he can come home and climb into my bed,
He's got another thing coming upside his head

I hope there was a homeless hooker that he gave a hug
to

I pray that's her lipstick on his shirt this morning I found
These seven numbers I see in his pocket better win the
lottery
Cause God help my man, if he's foolin around

Chorus ? If he's fooling around with some hussy he
knows

While I'm rocking his babies and washing his clothes,
If he thinks he can come home and climb into my bed,
He's got another thing coming upside his head

I hope he's got a real good lawyer cause he's gonna
need one

Cause you know my daddy is the judge here in this
small town

By the time I'm through I'm getting my half and I'm
taking his too

Cause God help my man if he's fooling around
Yea God help my man if he's a foolin' around

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