

Bless My Heart

Angaleena Presley

Well listen here honey, I know you mean well
But that Southern drawl don't cover up the smell
Of your sweet little goody-good spoiled rotten daddy's girl act
Your two-faced trash-talkin' tongue might as well be an axe

'Cause you cut down anything you don't understand
Anybody who interferes with your plans of
Riding that high horse on to victory
I know you ain't that blonde so don't you play dumb with me

You'd knock a girl down so you can feel tall
You'd burn Cinderella's dress so you can feel like the hottest
girl at the ball
You're a beauty mark on the human race
And if you bless my heart I'll slap your face

It's evolution, honey, in case you didn't know
The more you learn the more you grow
When you're living in a bubble you can bet that it's bound to burst
You're gonna pay for every time you didn't put the greater good
first

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Yo-da-ley (8x)

Judge not lest you be judged
Kindness and love are what pretty girls are made of

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