## **God Takes Care of Your Kind**

**LeAnn Rimes** 

Don't you know you get back what you give out Yeah God takes care of your kind Oh God takes care of your kind No I won't waste a single finger on you Yeah it might not be on my time Oh, But God takes care of your kind

I let you in where I never let anyone You cut me open just to watch the blood run For a while now I felt forsaken I know one thing and I'm not mistaken In the end I'll be fine 'Cause God takes care of your kind

You're a real big boy but you have a real small Mind my manners and hush That's a judgment I won't touch 'Cause God takes care of your kind Yeah God takes care of your kind

I let you in where I never let anyone You cut me open just to watch the blood run For a while now I felt forsaken I know one thing and I'm not mistaken In the end I'll be fine 'Cause God takes care of your kind

Oh, I would hate to be you When the devil comes to get his due Stop pretending you have no clue 'Cause I've stopped being your fool Yeah why waste pity on you 'Cause God takes care of your kind Yeah God takes care of your kind You won't even be a thought in my mind 'Cause God takes care of your kind