

God Made Woman On A Good Day

Tracy Lawrence

The sun smiled down
All the clouds rolled away
God made woman on a good day
(Aah aah aah)

Her legs, long legs
An' stretchin' all the way up, from the ground to her thin waist
She looks so fine walkin' this way
God made woman on a, a good day

Her hips, her feminine hips
She's got silky hair, sexy eyes, soft pink lips
Seein' all of that, all that I can say is
"God made woman on a, a good day"

Some like to cook, some like to dance
But every one of them like a little romance
He made 'em all great, in different ways
Somethin' for a boy to appreciate

She's got sense, got common sense
Like a bee handles honey, she saves that money
Before it's all spent
Now there goes the reason that the bills get paid
God made woman on a, a good day

Some like to cook, some like to dance
But every one of them like a little romance
He made 'em all great, in different ways
Somethin' for a boy to appreciate
Woh, God made woman on a, a good day

Might have been a Monday, Tuesday, I don't know
Could have been a Saturday night
From her toes to her head, when he finished, he said
"God made a woman", I think that's right

(God made a woman)
Woh ohh ohh
(God made a woman)
(God made a woman on a good day)
(God made a woman)