Moneybrother, My Lil' Girl's Straight From Heaver

I get suspicious looks, Oh when I tell them - You sure man? Repeat that again Damn right, she's from heaven

What can I say, it's just so Why she's choosing me? I don't know What you gonna do? What you gonna do now?

And how did I get that idea? God sent me an angel A special one made just for me To protect me from danger

Now what can I say, it's just so Why she's choosing me? I don't know What you gonna do? What you gonna do now?

That lil' girl of yours tell us where she's from
How could a girl like that pick you to be the one?
You know we love you man, but she's kind of out your league, allright? My lil' girls straight from heaven

And I keep asking lord will this really last - Oh, forever or never And all the guys are dropping dead When I walk past - With that girl straight from heaven

Now, what can I say, it's just so Why she's choosing me? I don't know What you gonna do? What you gonna do now?

Oh, It's hard to explain I can tell that it's on Don't feel like talking tonight I just gotta get her right back home

That lil' girl of yours tell us where she's from
How could a girl like that pick you to be the one?
You know we love you man, but she's kind of out your league, allright? (x2)

I know I told ya'll No more love songs But My Iil' girls straight from heaven