

God Help My Man

Joey + Rory

There must be a real good reason why he ain't 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 hes foolin' around

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 of 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

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 a frying pan coming upside of 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