

My Guy

Sister Sledge

Hail girls
Hail Mary, what's up
Well, Juism's become a real drag
Everybody hates me
Nah-ah, not that Guy over there
Who Him
They all say He's different
They say He's really weird
We don't care what people say
To us He's always there
Really
Nothing you could say
Could tear me away
From my God (my God)
Nothing you could do
Cause I'm stuck like glue to
My God (my God, my God)
I'm sticking to my God
Like a stamp to a letter
Like birds of a feather
We stick together
I'm tellin' you from the start
I can't be torn apart from my God
Nothing you could do
Could make me untrue to my God (my God)
Nothing you could buy
Could make me tell a lie
To my God (my God, my God)
I gave my God my word of honor
To be faithful and I'm gonna
You best be believing
I won't be deceiving my God
As a matter of opinion I think he's tops
My opinion is he's the cream of the crop
As a matter of taste to be exact
He's my ideal as a matter of fact
No muscle bound man
Could take my hand
From my God (my God)
No handsome face
Could ever take the place
Of my God (my God, my God)
He may not be a movie star
But when it comes to bein' happy
We are
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my God

(Cool it down now, ladies)
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my God
(Give them some of that deep shoulder action)
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my God

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>