He was standing on the corner again While she was praying for God to forgive his sin And out of nowhere, two inches of lead To him it's still a mystery, how the bullet missed his head?

But granny cried, "Lord Jesus, help my baby boy
'Cause he ain't doin' the things that he's supposed to," yeah, yeah
Then she cried, "Lord Jesus, it would bring me joy
To see him live to be someone who loves you"

'Cause you can't keep livin' on granny's Angel See it's about time you get one of your own I'm telling you can't keep livin' on granny's Angel 'Cause whatcha gonna do when granny's gone

Stuck in traffic at a quarter 'til nine Shirley's cursing, oops that fatal wreck on my side No compassion 'cause she don't realize Had she been any earlier, boom it would have been her life

But this is what happened But Granny cried, "Lord Jesus, help my baby girl To do the things she knows that she's supposed to" Then she cried, "Lord Jesus, it would mean the world To see her live to be someone who loves you"

'Cause you can't keep livin' on granny's Angel, no, no See it's about time you get one of your own I'm telling you can't keep livin 'on granny's Angel 'Cause whatcha gonna do when granny's gone

See we've all been a little guilty of Living on the prayers of somebody else from time to time Sometimes it's the prayers of your mama Sometimes it's the prayers of your daddy And sometimes it's the prayers of your little old granny

But the truth of the matter is God didn't have any stepchildren He has no grandchildren, only sons and daughters
So I'm here to let you know
You can't keep livin' on somebody elses Angel
'Cause it's time you get one of your own

'Cause you can't keep livin' on granny's Angel
It's about time you get one of your own
I'm telling you, you can't keep livin' on granny's Angel
I said whatcha gonna do when granny's gone
I said whatcha gonna do when, think about it
Whatcha gonna do when grannys gone

'Cause you can't keep livin' on
No you can't keep livin' on
Whatcha gonna do when
Whatcha gonna do
Whatcha gonna do when
I'm asking you
Whatcha gonna do when

Whatcha gonna do when gone