

# Praise You

## Audio Push

Praise, praise, praise, praise  
Praise, praise, praise, praise  
I just wanna praise you

Uh, you gotta love how it worked out  
You work hard and you work out  
But you keep it cool, you was raised in a church house  
Them Hit-Boy chords known to bring the church out!  
You been hurting now you fragile  
For your love I'll go to war, I'll go to battle  
I'd lock you down if I had a shackle  
Church, creech, tabernacle  
What it ain't? What it is?  
What it ain't? What it is?  
If you ain't scared to do your dance then hit the floor cause this your jam  
What it ain't? What it is?  
What it ain't? What it is?  
You're the woman a man needs cause you don't need a man  
That's perfect, just hit me on my line  
Don't be blind to them niggas chasing after your behind  
You do it for that boy who taught the world how to shine  
You don't do it for the vine that's why I had to make you mine  
Go  
They want you gone  
I want your time  
They want you out your clothes  
I want you mine  
Let me praise you  
Let me praise you  
Girl I just wanna praise you  
They want you gone  
I want your time  
They want you out your clothes  
I want you mine  
Let me praise you  
Don't stop  
Let me praise you  
Don't stop  
Let me praise you  
Don't stop  
Let me praise you

Alright, you don't like clubs, I think that's perfect  
But chivalry died and girls named it thirsty  
And I'm still finding myself opening doors and giving flowers and making sure you walk in first  
And when I sit back and break Pineapple Express open  
They look for love with their eyes closed and their legs open  
These other girls always single with the summer  
Just young and having fun I don't judge 'em but you know  
One lucky woman is gonna get the opportunity to come and get a wedding ring from me  
And they hit me then sitting next to you  
Doing absolutely means absolutely everything to me  
So I had to make a song for when you're alone and I'm not on the phone you can play this and never cry  
I guess I did it I finally get it when they say if a writer falls in love wi

th you then you can never die  
And this'll out-live me

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Let me praise you  
Don't stop  
Let me praise you  
Don't stop  
Let me praise you  
Don't stop  
Let me praise you

What you doing girl? You doing it right  
Don't stop doing it  
Praise you  
I just wanna praise you girl  
Praise you  
Praise you  
Praise you  
Praise you