You, I wanna celebrate
You, I wanna celebrate

I got joy singing in my soul
Turn me up
like a radio
I can't keep it to myself
And I don't even want to
Tune me in
To your frequency
Running through every part of me
Till I become the song
Singing back to You

I got two hands they were made for clapping Two feet they were made for dancing One voice gonna make some noise I was made to celebrate

You, I wanna celebrate

C'mon on people If you got a pulse That's a reason it's more than enough To kick off your shoes and dance like it's your birthday Shake your heart loose let your body lead the way

I got two hands they were made for clapping Two feet they were made for dancing

One voice gonna make some noise I was made to celebrate

You, I wanna celebrate

I was made to celebrate
With all I am I give you praise
I was made to celebrate
With all I am I give you praise

I got two hands they were made for clapping Two feet they were made for dancing One voice gonna make some noise I was made to celebrate

I got two hands they were made for clapping Two feet they were made for dancing One voice gonna make some noise I was made to celebrate

You, I wanna celebrate

We're celebration machines Spilling out to the streets Til the whole world can see We're celebration machines Spilling out to the streets Til the synchole or of the streets