

Proud

Todrick Hall

(spoken)As far back as my brain will let me travel
I remember my grandma telling me
Todrick there are three things in life you can't escape:
Death, taxes, and Sunday school
Well it turns out she was right, come rain or shine I was there every single Sunday morning service
And since all my grandma's other 11 grandsons took to playing sports and chasing women
They left all the singing to me(Brandin Stennis)
When I reach those gates
When I see your face, I hope you're proud of me
I hope you're proud
Cause I'm spending all my days
Cause I just want to be a(choir)
Soldier in your army
I'm all yours if you want me
Take my hand and just call me
Call me yours
A soldier in your army
I'm all yours if you want me
Take my hand and just call me
Call me yours(spoken)
I probably sang those songs a million times growing up
But they always felt so good to me
So much soul baked into the lyrics and the melody,
You couldn't help but stop and clap when you heard them
I didn't always know exactly what I was singing about
All I know is I felt something in those songs I couldn't explain(Todrick)
But I stand before your throne, when you call me home I hope you're proud of me
I hope you're proud
Cause I know it won't be long,
I'm fighting hard and strong
To make your proud of me
To make you proud
Cause I just want to be a(choir)
Soldier in your army
yeah (I'm all yours if you want me)
Take my hand and just call me, call me yours
Soldier in your army (soldier in your army)
I'm all yours if you want me (all yours)
Take my hand and just call me (call me yours)

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