

Praise You (feat. Musiq Soulchild)

Audio Push

[Intro]

Praise, praise, praise, praise

Praise, praise, praise, praise

I just wanna praise you [Verse 1: Price]

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

[Hook: Musiq Soulchild+ Price]

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[Verse 2: Oktane]
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 with you then you can never die
And this'll out-live me[Hook: Musiq Soulchild+ Price]
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

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