

# Turn It Out (feat. J. Moss)

## Ramiyah

Yo, how you gon' tell me how to dance, yo? No you didn't, check it out  
See you don't know what I've been through playa, no  
So you can either join in or move on out of my way  
'Cause I gotta get mine, you gotta get yours and here I go  
Been working hard all week  
With everything blowing at me  
I need to get some peace  
So I go down on my knees  
So would you feel my cup  
And lift my spirit up?  
And He always does  
As a token of His love, yeah  
When it seems my world is blowing up  
I remember He's still the Master  
When I feel I'd rather not wake up  
I remember He's still the Father  
I just keep a praise upon my lips  
Oh Lord, I thank You, I love You, adore You, hallelujah  
You can't tell me how I feel  
Don't try to judge on how I don't  
How I praise is how I praise  
Don't try to tell me how to shout  
I can praise Him in a dance  
I can praise Him in a song  
Every chance I get to praise  
I'm gonna try to turn it, turn it out  
I have a right to praise  
As much as anyone living today  
I'm gonna celebrate  
You better move on out my way  
He's given life to me  
And that more abundantly  
I must respectfully  
Show Him what He means  
When it seems my world is blowing up  
I remember He's still the Master  
When I feel I'd rather not wake up  
I remember He's still the Father  
I just keep a praise upon my lips  
Oh Lord, I thank You, I love You, adore You, hallelujah  
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I can praise Him in a dance  
I can praise Him in a song  
Every chance I get to praise  
I'm gonna try to turn it, turn it out  
Sometimes I'm just glad that I made it through the day  
Sometimes I wanna thank Him for the blessing yesterday

Sometimes I just thank Him 'cause I can, can  
Now I bless the Lord at all times and praise Him from this mouth of mine  
You feeling like you wanna  
Well get your praise on, baby, don't front  
Uh, you got your mind on lock  
So keep your focus, perdone, don't you stop  
Your life, ain't nobody trying to live it  
Talking about the smoke when the heat ain't with it  
Ain't nobody coming with the water to try take the fire out  
With the Lord, so back off, it's time to jump  
You can't tell me how I feel  
Don't try to judge on how I don't  
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