

Go Go Praise

Vickie Winans

Whoops, ya'll there goes my hands; uh oh
Yep, now my feet want to dance
He's so wonderful
I just wanna go, go, go, go praise

I wanna thank you for whacha done
The blessings that you give me
I, don't want to waste no time of day
So won't you let me go, go, go and praise him

Giving honor to him
The head of my life
I'm telling everybody
I made it out alright
So everyday when i open my eyes
I got my breath that's flowing inside
He's the reason i'm here today
You never have to ever make me give him praise

Cause i want to (all the days of my life)
He's worth it (everything he sacrifice)
Take tme out (so i take some time in my day)
To go, go, go praise
Nobody else can do the things he done for me
Nobody else is gonna give him the glory
I couldn't have done it by myself
When i think of his goodness i just can't help it

Everybody clap your hands
Everybody clap your hands
Everybody clap your hands
I got a reason to pursue because he been so good

Look round you
(how did you get there)
You didn't do it by yourself
(so how did you get there)
You see nobody know the troubles that he's brought ya through

All the thoughts that ran through your mind
Would you die before your own time
But everybody's here and we've got a reason to praise him;
To praise him

I got a reason to pursue because he been so good

I can't figure it out why you're still standing
(get up)
I can't figure it out why you're not dancing
(get up)
I can't figure it out why you're still standing
I can't; i can't; i can't; i can't

[hook]