

Ramiyah

"Turn It Out"

Visit "[Turn It Out](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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 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

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 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
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 turn it, turn it out

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 turn it, turn it out

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 turn it, turn it out

Visit [Ramayah](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.