

# PRAISING YOU



I've been \_\_\_\_\_ for a minute  
Been low-key with my \_\_\_\_\_  
Askin', "Rita, \_\_\_\_\_ is it, is it true?" (Is it true)  
I've been \_\_\_\_\_ off every weekend  
You and I in our feelings  
'Cause the high's so much \_\_\_\_\_ with you (with you)  
Oh my God, been a hell of a ride  
But you feel like a religion (ah-ooh)  
And who \_\_\_\_\_ love would leave me feelin' this good?  
I have to praise you like I \_\_\_\_\_  
I have to praise you (ooh-ooh-ooh, hey) x3  
I have to praise you like I should  
\_\_\_\_\_ it's four in the morning  
Man, it never gets \_\_\_\_\_  
Friends say, "Shut up about it", I \_\_\_\_\_ stop  
It's \_\_\_\_\_ all over my face  
You \_\_\_\_\_ me realigning my faith  
That's the kinda thing that needs praise  
Oh my God, been a \_\_\_\_\_ of a ride  
But you feel like a religion (ah-ooh)  
And who knew love \_\_\_\_\_ leave me feelin' this good?  
I have to praise you like I should  
I have to praise you, have to praise you (ooh-ooh-ooh, hey)  
I have to praise you (ooh-ooh-ooh, hey)  
I have to praise you (ooh-ooh-ooh, hey)  
I have to praise you like I should  
Don't know, don't know what you do (but, I'm a-a-always  
praising you) x3  
(I have to)  
I have to praise you (ooh-ooh-ooh, hey) x3  
I have to praise you like I should  
I have to praise you (ooh-ooh-ooh, hey) (But, I'm a-a-always  
praising you) x2

