

Worship

Lizzo

Oh, here it goes

I feel like fire, I feel like rain

I can take you higher, but you gotta earn it

Woo, I'm lit, don't mess with it

Woo, stand back, let me do my shit

Woo, I'm lit, don't mess with it

Hands to the sky, show me that you're mine

Hands to the sky, show me that you're mine

And baby, worship me

Worship me

On your knees

Patiently, quietly, faithfully, worship me

Feel that lightning down in my soul

And if you wanna feel the thunder, baby

Better let me know

Let me know

Woo, I'm lit, don't mess with it

Woo, stand back, let me do my shit

Woo, I'm lit, don't mess with it

Hands to the sky, show me that you're mine

Hands to the sky, show me that you're mine

And baby, worship me

Worship me (uh-huh)

On your knees

Patiently, quietly, faithfully, worship me

Oh, here it goes, okay

Stop and smell my roses, posies

Appreciate my poses, they know

I'ma fanfare like the star-spangled

I would say can you see my angles

'Cause I'm hotter than the, I'm hotter than the stovetop

You can put your kettle on, but I'ma make the thing pop

No, I ain't talkin' 'bout my word, just my work

You can add it all up while I'm beefin' up my purse

Hands to the sky, show me that you're mine

(Make me believe it)

Hands to the sky, show me that you're mine

(Oh, yeah)

And baby, worship me (worship me)

Worship me (get it together, make it feel good)

On your knees

Patiently, quietly, faithfully, worship me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>