

# Lizzo, Worship

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'm a 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