

## Praise Dance

Big Freedia

I came to praise and dance  
I came to clap my hands  
I came to stomp my feet  
I came to feel this beat  
Oh, Lord  
I hope you understand  
I came to praise and dance  
Oh, Lord  
Praise dance, praise dance  
Oh, Lord  
Praise dance, praise dance

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want  
He gave me the strength, ooh, to walk that walk  
He gave me the tongue, ooh, to talk that talk  
My Jesus died, was nailed to the cross  
Nothing but the righteous shall see God  
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord  
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord  
With this bridge break you have no choice

When it's two or three gathered in the midst  
The Lord will be in the spirit of this  
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I'm on the battlefield for my Lord  
Christians and glory my reward  
I thank You for your sun, my Lord  
There's no other, no one above  
Don't tell me nothing different  
I came here with a vision  
And that's my choice  
I came to dance and lift my voice

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