

# Kirk Franklin, Throw Yo Hands Up

Caution: The next selection involves intense musical progressions that cross cultural barriers and color lines. Intended for spiritually mature audiences only.

1, 2, 3, 4

Rap/Mixing. Go head. Oooooooh. Come on. Go head.

This is for Madia (spelling?), and for Megan, for Cody, and Jesus (go head), my man Tobey from dc talk to all the young believers, like this y'all.

Verse 1:

Can you feel me? Can you hear me?  
God, I need you. Can you see me (can you see me now)?  
Cuz I love you (that's right). You are worthy (that's right).  
Everybody (Everybody now), can you help me?

Chorus

Throw your hands up (Get em up y'all, get em up y'all, get em up)  
Throw your hands up (Get em up y'all, get em up y'all, get em up)  
Throw your hands up (Get em up, get em up, get em up)  
Throw your hands up (Get em up y'all, get em up y'all, get em up)  
I'm gonna say this right here

Verse 2:

You forgave me (You forgave me)  
Then you changed me (Then you changed me)  
Was a sinner (Was a sinner)  
then you saved me (then you saved me). That's right  
Lord I love you (Lord I love you). Lord I love you, now  
Lord I praise you (Lord I praise you). That's right  
Everybody (Everybody), help me praise him.

Chorus

Throw your hands up (Get em up, get em up)  
Throw your hands up (Come on, come on, Get em up y'all, get em up)  
Throw your hands up (Get em up, get em up, get em up)  
Throw your hands up (Get em up y'all, come on, come on, get em up)

What, what, what

Lady speaking in the background: Uh huh, tell them girl, you better tell them, what, I hear you girl.

Spanish

This song goes out to all my young White and Latino brothers and sisters; all colors, all colors, all nations, East Coast, West Coast, West side, that's what I'm saying.

Mic check, mic check, 1, 2, 1, 2

OH, get your hands up, people, cuz I thought you knew  
That these praises going up, got these blessings coming down  
Up town, down town, if you know how this sound  
Then holla, from the East Coast  
let me hear holla to the West Coast  
even in the dirty south  
Open up your mouth y'all  
Praise him like this y'all  
that y'all  
what y'all  
what y'all

Oooooh, Oooooh, Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on, what, what

Oooooh, oooh, come on, come on, Oooooh, what, what, what, Oooooh, what, lift Him up like this y'all, like that y'all, like this y'all

Yo, TobeyMac

Kirk Franklin

For the 2-0-0-2, I thought you knew, Baby

Listen:

For God so loved the World that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life, baby, no doubt, baby, no doubt.

Chorus

Throw your hands up

Throw your hands up

Throw your hands up (Ooooooh)

Throw your hands up (Ooooooh)

No doubt

Ooooooh