

Hey Ya (Acoustic)

Obadiah Parker

My baby don't mess around
Because she loves me so
And this I know for sureBut does she really wanna
But can't stand to see me
Walk out the doorI can't stand to fight the feeling
'Cause the thought alone
Is killing me right nowI thank god for mom and dad
For sticking two together
'Cause we don't know howHey ya
Hey ya
Hey ya
Hey yaYou think you got it
Oh you think you got it
But got it just don't get it
Till there's nothing at allWe get together
Oh we get together
But separate's always better
When there's feelings involvedIf what they say that
"Nothing is forever"
Then what makes, then what makes, then what makes
Love the exceptionSo why oh why oh why oh why oh why oh
Are we so in denial
When we know we're not happy hereHey ya
Hey yaNow alright now fellas
Oh what's cooler than being cool
I can't hear ya oh no
I said what's cooler than being coolAnd alright alright alright alright
Alright alright alright alright alright
Alright alright
Alright now ladiesWe're gonna break it down in just a few seconds here
Don't make me break it down for nothing
I wanna se ya all on your all's baddest behaviorI say lend me some sugar
I am your neighborShake it

Shake shake shake it
Shake shake shake it
Shake shake shake it shake it shake it
Shake shake shake it like a Polaroid
Shake it
Shake shake shake it
Shake shake shake it
Shake shake shake it shake it shake it
Shake shake shake it like a Polaroid picture now
Shake it
Oh no shake it
Shake shake shake it shake it shake it
Shake shake shake it like a Polaroid picture now
Shake it
I say shake it
Shake shake shake it shake it
Oh no shake it up and shake it upAnd hey ya
Hey ya
Hey ya
Hey ya
Whoah no hey ya
Hey ya
Whoah no hey ya
Hey ya
Hey ya
Hey ya

Songwriters

Andre BenjaminPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>