

# In The Ayer (Feat. Fergie & will.i.am)

## Flo Rida

Oh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the A.M.  
Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer Oh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the A.M.  
Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer Hey this is my jam  
Y'all don't understand  
I'll make you understand  
What's pumpin' in my CD player (player)  
Party all night like yayer (yayer)  
Shawty got a hand in the ayer (ayer)  
Make me want to take it da yer  
Then I go, here I go, here is my song  
DJ bring it back come in my zone  
I get paid for them couple bones  
The next wop until the early morn  
I need that crunk when I'm up in tha club  
Even my when my chevy pull up on them dubs  
Give me that drop yellow waist like a drug  
Lil mama hot and she might show me love  
O hot damn  
Celebrate to tha A.M.  
I love it so much it got me sayin Oh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the A.M.  
Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer Oh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the A.M.  
Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer Hey hey I might just start the wave  
Like I'm at a ball game do my thang  
Hands up high I got money in tha bank  
I'm so fly 747 pain  
Rock it no stop it how I got my name  
Baby keep poppin you might get tha fame  
Walk tha red carpet wont see you the same  
I get tha stuntin forget my name  
Start with me, ride with me  
Represent tha city vibe with me

Make me throw it up ma timid in tha club  
Go ahead throw it up gotta wonder  
How much to show enough to stare (stare)  
I'm hood so it's really unfair (unfair)  
Shorty go ahead and get bare (bare)  
We aint gonna treat our city like the mayor (mayor) Oh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the A.M.  
Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer  
ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer  
ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer Alright now stop (oh-oh)  
put your hands in the ayer,  
it's a stick up (stick up stick up)  
it's a stick up, touch the ceiling baby  
put your hands in the  
put your hands up, put your  
put your hands in the  
put your hands up to the sky  
wave em round and round and side to side it's a party, shawty, go and touch the roof and we got the bottles  
poppin so throw your hands in the ayer  
touch the ceiling baby Feel it, feel it baby, throw your hands up! Oh hot damn (damn), this is my jam (jam)  
Keep me partying till the A.M.  
Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer  
ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer  
ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, (throw your hands up!)

Songwriters

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