

Get Your Hands Up

Fergie

Hands Up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Brothers in the place put your hands up in the air
We wild'n out
Bringin' the ruccus and musical warfare
Put 'em up and go bananas, my spinning everywhere
We waiting for the hot shit blazin' right here
That's the place, come on
Smash it up, come on
This is the get-up so bounce around, come on
Bring up the Dutchess, lady of the year
Fergie Ferg wants ya to put your hands up in the air
If you like what you see
Won't you do this for me
Oh!
Hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
[x2]
Now why you takin' a break when I'm ready
Why you gotta be so pathetic
We can't do nothing, you're too lazy
Don't you know that I like aggressive
You gotta be like the Peas and just rock it
If you want lock it, down you got' jock it
Get on the floor, [???]
Get off the wall and hands out your pockets
If you like what you see

Won't you do this for me

Oh!

Hands up

Get your hands up

Throw your hands up

Get your hands up

Throw your hands up

Get your hands up

Throw your hands up

Get your hands up

[x2]

And this is it, what?

Gucci fallin' from the sky

Let's get rich, what?

Money staked to the walls

We some rich fucks

Throw your hands up in the sky

Put your fist up, uh, put your fist up

And we drive big trucks

And make big bucks

I get my party on down with some big butts

I rock some fresh shoes, so I can blaze it up

And make some new hot [???] raise it up

Come on!

Put your hands in the air

Your palms in the air

You models in the motherfuckin' atmosphere

Wiggle all around like you just don't give a fuck

Baby, if you got a big booty then give it up

Bottle full of bubbly and we gon' live it up

Lady lookin' lovely and I just wanna hit 'em up

Lay 'em down, drill 'em up, fill 'em up

You love it when I [???]

[Don't Stop!]

Okay, I won't then

You know how we rock

We rock coast to coast and

L.A. to top

They rockin' Austin

Compensweto back to Compton

[Don't Stop!]

Okay, I won't quit

Will.i.am, I stay, uh, I stay on and

Get your hands in the air where they belong

The noise gon flip, flippin' the song

[Don't Stop!

Pump! Louder!

We [???] , Right!

Know It Just Don't Stop, Get Up

Til Your Body Drops, Get Your]

Hands Up

Get your hands up

Throw your hands up

Get your hands up

Throw your hands up

Get your hands up

Throw your hands up

Get your hands up

[x2]

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