Wind It Up

Gwen Stefani

High on the hill with the lonely goatherd
Layee odelayee odelay heehoo
Yodel back with the girl and goatherd
Layee odelayee odelohWind it up!

Wind it up!

Wind it up!

Yodelay yodelay yodeloh

(Yeah)This is the key that makes us wind up

When the beat comes on the girls all line up

And the boys all look but no they can't touch

But the girls want to know why boys like us so much They like the way we dance, they like the way we work

They like the way the L.A.M.B. is going cross my shirt

They like the way my pants, it compliments my shape

(She's crazy, right?)

They like the way we react every time we hear the Every time the bass bang realize it calls your name

Let the beat wind you up and don't stop till your time is up

Get in line nowWind it up!

Wind it up!

(Come on)

Wind it up!

Yodelay yodelay yodelohYou got to let the beat get under your skin

You got to open up and let it all in

But see, once it gets in, the popping begins

Then you'll find out why all the boys stareSee? They're trying to bite our style, trying to study our approach

They like the way we do it, so original

I guess that they are slow, so they should leave the room

This beat is for the clubs and cars that goEvery time the bass bang realize it calls your name

Let the beat wind you up and don't stop till your time is up

Get in line nowWind it up!

(Whenever you're ready)

Wind it up!

Wind it up!

Wind it up!

Yodelay yodelay yodelohUh huh, this is your moment

Uh huh, come on girl, you know you own it

Uh huh, you know your key is still tick tockin'

Hell yeah, but you know they're watchin'Get it girl, get it, get it girl

Get it girl, get it, get it girl

To the front, to the side

To the back but don't let him rideKeep goin' girl, it's your night

Don't let him steal your light

I know he thinks you're fine and stuff

But does he know how to wind you up?

(Come on)Wind it up!

Wind it up!

Wind it up!

Yodelay yodelay, hey

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