

Get Your Hands Up

Rob Base and DJ EZ Rock

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 rucus 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 Dutches, 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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