

# Scream & Shout

[will.i.am](http://will.i.am)

Itâ€™s like shit is coming down from the motherfuckinâ€™ heavens

Itâ€™s a new motherfuckinâ€™ day

Get down or lay down

Ay yo, turn the fuck up

Ay yo, fuck sparklers

I wanna see flamethrowers in this motherfucker

This a Will.I.Am joint

Hit-Boy, Britney, Waka, Weezy

And they call me Diddy bitch

Where 1 Oak at? Where Darby at?

If you at Greystone gettinâ€™ your drink on, tell â€™em to run this back

Put your hands up in the air, got the call from Will.I.Am

Now itâ€™s Hit-Boy on a hit boy

You turned up and Iâ€™mma bring the action

When you hear this in the club

Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)

Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)

Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)

When we up in the club

All eyes on us (turn up bitch)

All eyes on us (turn up)

All eyes on us (letâ€™s rock)

See the boys in the club

They watching us

They watching us (you watching us)

They watching us

Everybody in the club

All eyes on us

All eyes on us (you watching us)

All eyes on us

I wanna scream and shout, and let it all out

And scream and shout, and let it out

We saying, â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€•

We saying, â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€•

I wanna scream and shout, and let it all out

And scream and shout, and let it out

We saying, â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€•

You are now, now rocking with

Will.I.Am and (Britney bitch)

Itâ€™s rock and roll, roll

Whole world know my shit everywhere I go

Whole world bang this song â€˜cause itâ€™s cold

Ah, shit, I think that girl ready to go off

But she want a photo, so I took a photo

Yeah, I took a picture with a IAm Foto Sosh

Yeah, you got a cold chick, but I got a colder ho

But she donâ€™t really know shit, so I gotta show the ho

Hide your paper, yeah Iâ€™m stackinâ€™ paper

Money to the ceiling, now I need a skyscraper

You are now, now rockinâ€™ with

Will.I.Am and (Britney bitch)

Waka Flocka Flame, Lilâ€™ Wayne, Hit-Boy, Diddy, bitch

When you hear this in the club

Just put your hands up

Just put your hands up

Just put your hands up

When we up in the club

Motherfuckers I said put your hands up

Turn the fuck up right motherfuckinâ€™ now

Oh, itâ€™s time to party

Oh, itâ€™s time to party

Smokinâ€™, drinkinâ€™, no passinâ€™ out

YOLO, Iâ€™mma shout it out

We party hard, we yell it out

Disrespect me, knock him out

Crack a smile, Pacquiao

Fuck the VIP, Iâ€™m in the crowd

Me and Britney, we actinâ€™ wild

Itâ€™s Waka Flame, you know my style

This little chain like 40 thou'

All eyes on me, thugged out

Pop a bean, thatâ€™s the old me

Mollyâ€™s here, we donâ€™t fight fair

My buzz big, like Lightyear

You ain't real, shorty, you canâ€™t stand here

Friends, fans and family here

Outfit real, live with no fear

Turn the club into a mosh pit  
Spend 20 bands, do a back flip  
Girl, drop it low, shake that  
My wrists rocky like A\$AP  
This a G mix and I laced that, Flocka!

When you hear this in the club  
Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
When we up in the club  
All eyes on us  
All eyes on us  
All eyes on us

I wanna scream and shout, and let it all out  
And scream and shout, and let it out  
We saying, â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€•  
You are now, now rocking with  
Will.I.Am and (Britney bitch)

Hi! Iâ€™m Tunechi, I give the girls my room key  
Money canâ€™t buy you love, so I donâ€™t pay for no pussy  
I donâ€™t pay these haters no mind, so fuckinâ€™ call me cheap  
I grab life by the horns, and that bitch went â€œbeep-beepâ€•  
I swear right now I feel like â€˜Pac, â€™cause all eyes on me  
And I donâ€™t mean to throw no salt but these niggas small fries to me  
And my bitch bad like Britney, but I wish I had Britney  
She remind me of my jeep, but I got a bad memory  
And Iâ€™m feelinâ€™ good, Iâ€™m lookinâ€™ good, Iâ€™m smokinâ€™ good, Iâ€™m  
These hoes think they classy? Well thatâ€™s the class Iâ€™m skippinâ€™  
Got a party in my bedroom, thatâ€™s a party she ainâ€™t missinâ€™  
I brought her by Will.i.am, but she kept callinâ€™ him William  
Only God can judge me, case closed  
I got more hoes than Drake shows  
I got this shit on lock, no escape doors  
And Iâ€™ll make that bitch scream, and shout, and let it all out  
Iâ€™ll put it in her backyard like a fuckinâ€™ doghouse, Tunechi!

Scream and shout, and let it all out (yeah, yeah)  
And scream and shout, and let it out (yeah)  
We saying, â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€•  
We saying, â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€•  
I wanna scream and shout, and let it all out  
And scream and shout, and let it out

We saying, "oh wee, oh wee, oh wee, oh"

You are now, now rocking with

Will.I.Am and (Britney bitch)

Let's go, this is the remix

This is a super black man remix

This is the remix

This is a super black man remix

This is a super black man remix

Yeah

And they call me Diddy bitch

Yeah

Scream and shout

And turn them all out yeah

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