Hey Ya

Street Poets

One, two, three!

My baby don't mess around

Cause she loves me so

This I know fo sho! But does she really wanna

But can't stand to see me walk out tha door

Don't try to fight the feeling

Because the thought alone is killin' me right now

Thank God for Mom and Dad

For sticking to together

Like we don't know howHey ya! Hey ya!

Hey ya! Hey ya!

Hey ya! Hey ya!

Hey ya! Hey ya! You think you've got it

Oh, you think you've got it

But got it just don't get it when there's nothin' at all

We get together

Oh, we get together

But separate's always better when there's feelings involved

Know what they say -its:

Nothing lasts forever!

Then what makes it, then what makes it

Then what makes it, then what makes it

Then what makes love the exception?

So why, oh, why, oh

Why, oh, why, oh, why, oh

Are we still in denial when we know we're not happy hereHey ya! (y'all don't want to here me, ya just want to dance) Hey ya!

Don't want to meet your daddy (oh ohh), just want you in my caddy (oh ohh)

Hey ya! (oh, oh!) Hey ya! (oh, oh!)

Don't want to meet your momma, just want to make you cum-a (oh,oh!)

I'm (oh,oh) I'm (oh,oh) I'm just being honest! (oh,oh)

I'm just being honest!

Hey! alright now! alright now, fellas!

Yea?

Now, what cooler than being cool?

Ice cold!

I can't hear ya! I say what's, what's cooler than being cool?

Ice cold!

Alright alright

alright! Okay, now ladies! Yea?

Now we gonna break this thang down for just a few seconds, Now don't have me break this thang down for nothin', I want to see you on your badest behavior! Lend me some sugar, I am your neighbor! Ah! Here we go now, Shake it, Shake it like a Polaroid picture! Hey ya! Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, Shake it, shake it, suga! Shake it like a Polaroid picture! Now all the Beyonce's, and Lucy Lu's, and baby dolls, Get on tha floor get on tha floor! Shake it like a Polaroid picture! Oh, you! oh, you! Hey ya!(oh, oh) Hey ya!(oh, oh)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/