Palms In The Air

Hadouken!

Drink up

Every little helps like Tesco

My low culture manifesto

Quite frankly

Just wanna do it like Nike

If you don't like it

Get on your bike

Out for the win

Dirty like the inside of your green recycling bin

And my patience wearing thin

Like a size zero model wearing nothing

All the boys knee deep in clunge

I wanna see more dancing than strictly come

If you're out having fun

I wanna see your face on tomorrow's front page of The Sun

It's going to get bigger than Jordan's boobies

And the belly of James Corden

More famous, more dangerous than the JPEGS of your girlfriend's first threesomeRight here in twenty eleven

We're going twenty four seven

And then in 2012

We'll cause the end of the world

Hold out cause it's turning nasty

Quicker than Cheryl & Ashley

Girls rip up your Topshop clothes

I want to see all the boys in the middle get pwnedI don't care where you're at

I don't care where your from

All night long is how we're going on

Move like you don't really care

Tonight you're a Slumdog Millionaire

Put your palms in the air, air, airLet me see your hand hearts beating

No cheating

Raise it up for the weekend

Put down your phone stop Tweeting

This moment is not digital it's fleeting

No routine

Really want to make you scream

Go get live like Ustream

Hyper like a party with the Jedward twins,

The Midnight Beast and the cast of SkinsRight here in twenty eleven

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There's no need for aggression

Break it up like Chantelle and Preston

Girls rip up your Primark clothes

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/