

# Fist Pump, Jump Jump (feat. Greg Tecoz)

## Ying Yang Twins

We gotta whole lotta ladies  
And a whole lotta fellas  
When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Now fist pump jump jump  
Fist pump jump jump  
Fist pump jump jump  
Fist pump jump jump Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever Here they come just let them in  
Me and my brother back again  
Yeah it's them wonder twins  
Thundering and Lightning  
Block beating club jumping  
Cars in the street bumping  
Red light stop sign  
Drop top cops flying  
Speed limit 25  
People all outside  
In the middle of the block  
Like it when the bass knock  
Boom bap tick tock  
This that hit drop  
Yin yang on the block  
Cause we make the party rock Cause tonight we got a whole lotta of spirit for life  
Now throw your hands in the air saying  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
We gotta whole lotta ladies  
And a whole lotta fellas  
When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever  
Now fist pump pump jump jump

Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Now fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump Ying yang come one again  
Witch boy we bound the [?]  
Everybody in the back  
Everybody in the front  
Now fist pump pump jump jump  
Wild out and get ignorant  
I wanna see you all getting it  
So everybody to the dance floor  
Whoop for real though  
The whole club on flame if you feel this  
Jam you know who I am  
So you know what time it is  
We are gonna party like it's 1999  
We are gonna jump till the club close  
Seem like we on no dose off the wall like Michael Cause tonight we got a whole lot of spirit for life  
Now throw your hands in the air saying  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
We gotta whole lotta ladies  
And a whole lotta fellas  
When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever  
Now fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Now fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
We gotta we gotta we gotta  
We gotta we gotta we gotta We gotta whole lotta ladies  
And a whole lotta fellas  
When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
When you put em all together  
They be ready whatever  
Now fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Now fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump  
Fist pump pump jump jump

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