

# In The Ayer

## Flo Rida

Oh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the a.m.  
Y'all dont understand  
Make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayerOh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the a.m.  
Y'all dont understand  
Make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayerHey this my jam  
Y'all don't understand  
Ill make you understand  
Whats pumpin' in my CD player, player  
Party all night like yayer, yayer  
Shawty got her hands in the ayer, ayer  
Make me want to take it thereThen I go, here I go, here this my song  
DJ bring it back, I'm in my zone  
I keep payed for that cop and them bones  
When they guap until the early mornin'I need that coke when I'm up in the club  
Even my Chevy that pull up on dubs  
Give me that drop ya know bass like the drug  
Ya momma hot if she might show me love  
Oh hot damn  
Celebrate to the A.M.  
My love is so much it's got me sayingOh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the a.m.  
Y'all dont understand  
Make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayerOh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the a.m.  
Y'all dont understand  
Make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayerHey I just might start, the wave  
Like I'm in a ball game, do my thing  
Hands up high, got money in the bank  
I'm so fly, 7/40 7 plane  
Rock it, don't stop itHow I got my name  
Baby keep poppin', you might get the thing  
Walk the red carpet, won't see you the same  
I give the startin' now give it more mayneFly with me, fly with me

The rider representing gotta fly with me  
Make me, throw it up, box  
In the, in the club  
Go ahead and pull it up  
Gotta wonder how it does get buck You're showin' off that stare, stare  
I'm hood so it's really fair, fair  
Look good, shorty gonna get bare, bare  
We trip Mama City like the mayor, mayor Oh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the a.m.  
Y'all dont understand  
Make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer  
Throw my hands in the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer  
Ayer, ay-ayer, ayer Aye, now stop  
Whoa, put your hands in the air  
It's a stick-up, stick-up, stick-up  
A stick-up, touch the ceiling baby (Throw my hands in the)  
Put your hands up  
(Throw my your hands in the)  
Put your hands up  
(Throw my hands in the)  
Put your, put your hands in the  
(Throw my hands in the ayer, ayer) Put your hands up, to the sky, to the sky  
Wave them, wave them round and round and side to side, side to side  
It's a party, shawty go on and touch the roof, touch the roof  
And we got them bottles poppin' at my booth So throw your hands in the ayer  
Touch the ceiling baby  
Feel it, feel it baby  
Throw your hands up Oh hot damn, this is my jam  
Keep me partying till the a.m.  
Y'all dont understand  
Make me throw my hands  
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer Ayer, ay-ayer, ayer  
Throw them hands up

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