

Get Up (Rattle)

Bingo Players & Far East Movement

Yo

This house party is crazy,

My crew is hella wavy

Yo, flip the cut, then say whatâ€™s up, then slide out with your lady

No ifs or buts about it,

My style is technotronic

Got grips and models so spin the bottle, girl Iâ€™m just getting started

Get up, get up, get up

Pump the volume, feel the base

Get up, get up, get up

Turn me on and let me do my thang

Get up, get up, get up

We in the house and we here to stay

Get up, get up, get

Get up!

Yeah

We be raging round the clock, feel that base around the block

Fill that red cup to the top, birthday shots

Doesnâ€™t matter, who you are, look around, we in the stars

Round the world, we party all, we go all night strong until we drop

Get up, get up, get up

Pump the volume, feel the base

Get up, get up, get up

Turn me on and let me do my thang

Get up, get up, get up

We in the house and we here to stay

Get up, get up, get

Get up

Get up, get up, get up

Pump up the base (party time)

Put your hands, put your, put your hands up

Put your hands, put your, put your hands up

Put your hands, put your, put your hands up

Put your hands, put your hands up (Get up)

Yo we ain't going home,
It's 6 in the mornin'
This house is bumping,
Grind and get the friction on (get the friction on)
We ain't going home,
Even when the lights come on
This house is bumping,
Base still goin strong (get up!)

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