

Get Up (Rattle) [feat. Far East Movement]

Bingo Players

Yo

This house party is crazy,

My crew is hella wavy

Yo, flip the cut, then say what'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 I'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

Doesn'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 morn'

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!)

Songwriters

MAARTEN HOOGSTRATEN, PAUL C. BAUMER, NATHAN WALKER, HUGO LANGRAS, KOEN

GROENEVELD, KEVIN NISHIMURA, JAE CHOUNG, JAMES ROH, ADDY VAN DER ZWAN, VIRMAN

COQUIA Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Ultra Tunes, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>