

# Wind It Up (Original Neptunes Mix)

Gwen Stefani

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd  
Lay-ee-odl-lay-ee-odl-lay-hee-hoo  
Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd  
Lay-ee-odl-lay-ee-odl-ooWind it up  
Wind it up, uh, uh  
Wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Odl lay, odl lay, odl-oo(Yeah)  
This is the key that makes us wind up  
When the beat comes on, the girls all line up  
And the boys all look, but no, they can't touch  
But the girls want to know why boys like us so muchThey like the way we dance, they like the way we work  
They like that way that L.A.M.B. is going 'cross my shirt  
They like the way my pants - it compliments my shape (She's crazy, right?)  
They like the way we react every time we danceEvery time the bass bangs, realize it calls your name  
Let the beat wind you up, and don't stop till your time is up  
Get in line nowUh, uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, (Come on) uh  
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Yodellay, yodellay, yodel-lowYou've got to let the beat get under your skin  
You've got to open up, and let it all in  
But see, once it gets in, the poppin' begins  
And then you find out why all the boys stareSee, they're trying to bite our style  
Trying to study our approach  
They like the way we do it, so original  
I guess that they are slow, so they should leave the room  
This beat is for the clubs, and cars that goEvery time the bass bangs, realize it calls your name  
Let the beat wind you up, and don't stop till your time is up  
Get in line nowUh, uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
(Y'all ready)  
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Wind it up, yodellay, yodellay, yodel-lowUh uh huh, it's your moment  
Uh huh, come on, girl, you know you own it  
Uh huh, you know your key is still tick-tockin'  
Hell yeah, and you know they're watchin'Get it, girl, get it, get it, girl  
Get it, girl, get it, get it, girl  
To the front, to the side  
To the back, but don't let him rideKeep goin', girl, it's your night  
Don't let him steal your light

I know he thinks you're fine and stuff  
But does he know how to wind you up?  
(Come on)Uh, uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, wind it up  
Yodellay, yodellay, yodel-low, hey

Songwriters

WILLIAMS, PHARRELL L/STEFANI, GWEN/HAMERSTEIN, OSCAR II  
Published by  
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., IMAGEM U.S. LLC, SONGS MUSIC  
PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>