## In The Ayer

## Flo Rida (feat. Will.I.Am)

Oh hot damn, this is my jam Keep me partying till the a.m. Y'all don?t understand Make me throw my hands In the ayer, ay-ayer, ay-ayer Oh hot damn, this is my jam Keep me partying till the a.m. Y'all don?t understand Make me throw my hands In the ayer, ay-ayer, ay-ayer Hey this my jam Y'all don't understand I?ll make you understand What?s 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 dare Then 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 saying Oh hot damn, this is my jam Keep me partying till the a.m. Y'all don?t understand Make me throw my hands In the ayer, ay-ayer, ay-ayer

Oh hot damn, this is my jam
Keep me partying till the a.m.
Y'all don?t understand
Make me throw my hands
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer
Hey I just might start, the way

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 flang Rock it, don't stop it How 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 mayne Fly 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 unfair, 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 don?t understand Make me throw my hands In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer Throw my hands in the ayer, ay-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 don?t 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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