

# In The Ayer

## FloRida (Feat. Will.I.Am & Fergie)

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  
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  
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, 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, 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>