

Pump It (Pulp Fiction Remix01)

Black Eyed Peas

Hut hut haaaa
Pump it
Hut hut haaaa
And pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Turn up the radio
Blast your stereo go right
Niggas hate on us (who)
Niggas be envious (who)
And I know why they hating on us (why)
Cause thats so fabulous (what)
I'ma be real on us (c'mon)
Nobody got nothing on us (no)
Girls be all on us, from London back down to the US (s, s)
We rockin' this (contagious)
Monkey business (outrageous)
Just confess your girl admits that we the shit
F-R-E-S-H we (fresh)
D-E-F, that's right we def (rock)
We definite, B-E-P we rappin' it so
Turn it up (turn it up)Turn it up (turn it up)Turn it up
Come on baby just pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
And say, oh oh oh oh
Say, oh oh oh oh
Yo yo, turn up the radio
Blast your stereo go right now
This joint is fizzling it's sizzling right
Ya check this out right here:
Dude wanna hate on us (dude)Dude need to ease on up (dude)
Dude wanna act on up but dude get shut like flavor, shut down
Chick say she ain't down, but chick backstage when we in town (ha)She like man on drums (who)
She wanna hit n' run (err)

Yeah, that's the speed, that's who we do, that's who we beB-L-A-C-K E-Y-E-D P to the E, then the A to the S

When we play you shake your ass

Shake it, shake it, shake it girlMake sure you don't break it, girl, 'kuz we gonna

Turn it up (turn it up)

Turn it up (turn it up)

Turn it upCome on baby just pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

And say, oh oh oh ohSay, oh oh oh oh

Yo yo, turn up the radio

Blast your stereo go right now

This joint is fizzling, it's sizzling, right

Damn (damn)

Damn (damn)

Damn (damn)

Damn (damn)

Damn (damn)

Apl.De.Ap from Philippines live and direct, rockin' the scene

Break it on down for the B-boys and B-girls waiting to do they thing

Pump it, louder come on, don't stop, and keep it going

Do it, let's get it on, move it

Come on, baby, do it (hut)

La da dee da da dee die

On the ster-e-ere-ere-ere-o

Let the speakers blow your mind (blow my mind baby)

Just let it go, let it go, here we go

La da dee da da dee die

On the radi-adi-adi-adi-o

The system's gonna feel so fi-e-i-e-i-e-i-e-i-ine

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

And say, oh oh oh oh

Say, oh oh oh oh

Yo yo, turn up the radio

Blast your stereo go right now

This joint is fizzling, it's sizzling, right

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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