

Through the Roof (feat. Young Tapz)

Hermitude

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Don't worry about nothing
Turn up 'em drums
Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete Oh oh yeah
Don't worry about nothing
Yeah, move it! Oh oh... Oh oh
Yeah, move it! Oh oh... Oh yeah...
Yeah! Oh oh... Y-y-y-yeah
Yeah, move it move it! Oh oh oh yeah... Don't worry about nothing
Turn up 'em drums, t-turn up 'em drums
Until the cops come
Bang on them walls
Until the roof falls
And then the cops come, make the place go down...
And you'll never shut this shit down
Shut this down, shut this down
Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete
Make the place go down
Don't worry about
Don't worry about nothing... N-nothing
Move it! m-move it! yeah...
Don't worry about, nothing, nothing, nothing...
Don't worry about nothing
Turn up 'em drums
Until the cops come, until the cops come
Bang on them walls
Until the roof falls,
And then the cops come, make the place go down
And you'll never shut this shit down
Shut this down, shut this down
Don't worry about nothing
Turn up 'em drums, turn up, turn up 'em drums
Make the place go down

Don't worry about nothing
Make the place go
Don't worry about nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

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