

Wind It Up

Gwen Stefani

High on the hill with the lonely goatherd
Layee odelayee odelay heehoo
Yodel back with the girl and goatherd
Layee odelayee odelohWind it up!
Wind it up!
Wind it up!
Yodelay yodelay yodeloh
(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 the way the 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 hear theEvery time the bass bang realize it calls your name
Let the beat wind you up and don't stop till your time is up
Get in line nowWind it up!
Wind it up!
(Come on)
Wind it up!
Yodelay yodelay yodelohYou got to let the beat get under your skin
You got to open up and let it all in
But see, once it gets in, the popping begins
Then you'll 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 bang realize it calls your name
Let the beat wind you up and don't stop till your time is up
Get in line nowWind it up!
(Whenever you're ready)
Wind it up!
Wind it up!
Wind it up!
Yodelay yodelay yodelohUh huh, this is your moment
Uh huh, come on girl, you know you own it
Uh huh, you know your key is still tick tockin'
Hell yeah, but 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 ride Keep 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) Wind it up!
Wind it up!
Wind it up!
Wind it up!
Yodelay yodelay yodelay, hey

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