

Delirious (Boneless) - Chris Lorenzo Remix

Steve Aoki

Hey, you got me woke up,
The way you roll that
Sticky like oh God
Just let me coach ya
Show you 'bout my culture
It's the late night show like Conan
Ditch the party, it over
Go ham in here, and grab your friend by the hand
Let me know is you down,
Body like me playmate of the year
I might make that play of the year
All of you know that we don't play fair
But I think that you and your girl
Just gimme some of that! We stand, out 'til the sun up
Twisted and burn up,
Can't nobody stop us
We gone delirious
Out 'til the sun up
Twisted and burn up,
Can't nobody stop us
We gone delirious
La la la la la la
Gimme some of that
Gimme some of that
Gimme some of that
We gone delirious!
La la la la la la
Come and take a ride
Stay up all night, ok We on Sunset, until the sun up
I got my goons here
So don't you run up
It could get ugly
Think I need a wing man
I'm straight from California, smelling like the weed man
La la la la
I got a lot of, so go and take a hit
Drip, one sip from the fifth
I ain't seen nothing girl, plead the fifth!
Make your man seize to exist

All this money don't make no sense, you scared!

Gimme some of that! Out 'til the sun up

Twisted and burn up,

Can't nobody stop us

We gone delirious

Out 'til the sun up

Twisted and burn up,

Can't nobody stop us

We gone delirious

La la la la la la

Gimme some of that

Gimme some of that

Gimme some of that

We gone delirious!

La la la la la la

Come and take a ride

Stay up all night, OK

Songwriters

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