

Wind It Up (<http://chris-pix.blogspot.com>)

Gwen Stefani

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd
Lay-ee-odl-lay-ee-odl-lay-hee-hoo
Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd
Lay-ee-odl-lay-ee-odl-oo Wind it up
Wind it up, uh, uh
Wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
Odl lay, odl lay, odl-oo (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 much They like the way we dance, they like the way we work
They like that way that 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 dance Every time the bass bangs, realize it calls your name
Let the beat wind you up, and don't stop till your time is up
Get in line now Uh, uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, (Come on) uh
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
Yodellay, yodellay, yodel-low You've got to let the beat get under your skin
You've got to open up, and let it all in
But see, once it gets in, the poppin' begins
And then you find out why all the boys stare See, 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 go Every time the bass bangs, realize it calls your name
Let the beat wind you up, and don't stop till your time is up
Get in line now Uh, uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
(Y'all ready)
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
Wind it up, yodellay, yodellay, yodel-low Uh uh huh, it's your moment
Uh huh, come on, girl, you know you own it
Uh huh, you know your key is still tick-tockin'
Hell yeah, and 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)Uh, uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, wind it up, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, wind it up
Yodellay, yodellay, yodel-low, hey

Songwriters

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