

Will Hoge

"Scream & Shout Remix"

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[Hook 1]

When you hear this in the club
You're gonna turn this shit up
You're gonna turn this shit up
You're gonna turn this shit up
When we up in the club
All eyes on us
All eyes on us
All eyes on us

[Hook 2]

I wanna scream and shout, and let it all out
And scream and shout, and let it out
We saying, oh wee oh wee oh wee oh
You are now, now rocking with
Will.I.Am and Britney, bitch

[Verse 1: Will.I.am]

It's rock and roll, roll
Whole world know my shit everywhere I go
Whole world bang this song 'cause it's cold
Ah, shit, I think that girl ready to go off
But she want a photo ? so I took a photo
Yeah, I took a picture with an I'm photo social
Yeah, you got a cold chick, but I got a colder hoe
She don't really know shit, so I gotta show her
Hide your paper, yeah I'm stackin' paper
Money to the ceiling, now I need a skyscraper
You are now, now rockin' with
Will.I.Am and Britney, bitch
Wack Flocka Flame, Lil' Wayne, Hit-Boy, Diddy, bitch

[Hook 3]

When you hear this in the club
Just put your hands up
Just put your hands up
Just put your hands up
When we up in the club?

[Verse 2: Wack Flocka Flame]

Oh, it's time to party

Oh, it's time to party
Smokin', drinkin', no passin' out
YOLO, I'mma shout it out
We party hard, we yell it out
Disrespect me, knock him out
Crack a smile, Pacquiao
Fuck the VIP, I'm in the crowd
Me and Britney, we actin' wild
It's Waka Flame, you know my style
This little chain like 40 thou
All eyes on me, look out
Pop a beam, that's the old me
Molly's here, we don't fight fair
My buzz big, like Lightyear
Get a grip, shorty, you can't stand here
Friends, fans and family here
Outfit real, live with no fear
Turn the club into a mosh pit
Spend 20 bands, do a back flip
Girl, drop it low, shake that
My wrists rocky like A\$AP
This a G mix and I laced that

[Hook 2]

[Verse 3: Lil' Wayne]

Hi! I'm Tunechi ? I give the girls my room key
Money can't buy you love, so I don't pay for no pussy
I don't pay these haters no mind ? don't fuckin' call
me cheap
I grab life by the horns, and that bitch went ?beep-
beep?
I swear right now I feel like ?Pac ? ?cause all eyes on
me
And I don't mean to throw no Sour D's, lookin' small
fries to me
And my bitch bad like Britney, but I wish I had Britney
She remind me of my jeep, but I got a bad memory
And I'm feelin' good, I'm lookin' good, I'm smokin'
good, I'm sippin'
These hoes think they classy? Well that's the class I'm
skippin'
Got a party in my bedroom, that's a party she ain't
missin'
I brought her by Will.I.am, but she kept callin' him
William
Only God can judge me, case closed
I've got my hoes at Drake shows
I got this shit on lock, no escapin' those
And I'll make that bitch scream, and shout, and let it all
out

I'll put it in her backyard like a fuckin' doghouse ?
Tunechi!

[Hook 4]

I wanna scream and shout, and let it all out
And scream and shout, and let it out
We saying, oh wee oh wee oh wee oh
We saying, oh wee oh wee oh wee oh

[Hook 2]

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