

# Fergie

## "Get Your Hands Up [bonus Track]wake Up [bonus Track]paradise [bo"

Visit "[Get Your Hands Up \[bonus Track\]wake Up \[bonus Track\]paradise \[bo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hands up  
Coming with rhythms to make your head jerk  
Hands up  
We makin' the whole joint short circuit

Hands high  
Touch the sky  
Get 'em up  
Get 'em up, get 'em up, get 'em up, get 'em up, get  
'em up (get 'em up)

[VERSE 1]  
We goin' make you move  
We goin' make it hot  
Elbows above your heads peoples  
We holdin' up the spot

We goin' get it going  
Even if y'all don't be knowing  
"y'all don't be knowin"  
Cuz this shit that we throwing get going gone retarded

Start it up  
Banging out hits now we chartin' up  
Didn't mean bump ya' pardon us  
Diggin' this cut cuz we sharpened up

You dumbin' it down we smartened it up  
We penetrate even though your guard was up  
Get down to the peas cuz we fallin' up  
Electric cuz we like charging up

We the  
B.e.peas uh  
Rhythmic sonic pleaser  
Getcha hot like fever  
Boiling (two) hundred degrees ahhhh

Your burning up  
Heats getting low let me turn it up  
Let me fuck up your ear till my sperm is up

In your brain and the baby will.i.am's be saying

[HOOK]

[VERSE 2]

Tabamatic flows deeper than atlantic o's  
Apl de ap got ridiculous flows  
Catchin' rhythm makin' 'em grow

Mathematic apl will go  
Up in the scene we original  
You know what I mean bep mineral  
Stormin' strong for (the) several

Baracade laid for you terribles  
Ho, I'm the chief Filipino  
Letting you know we about to blow  
Will.i.am, ap and tab double o

Set 'em up shut 'em down get 'em up  
Time for us to raise it up  
Never going down always headin' up  
Raise your hands cuz we blaze it up

Anybody here who waited long  
To you i dedicate this song  
Ain't nothing wrong gotta make it right  
Straight to the point this is the new joint

And you know this is the jam y'all  
Come on down and dance y'all  
Have a ball y'all  
Throw your hands up

[HOOK]

[VERSE 3]

Black eyed peas will announce  
Some things that you can't avoid  
You need to ba-ba-ba bounce to this  
Ba-ba-ba-ba bounce to our joint

We come with more than an ounce  
More like a tone full of noise  
So ba-ba-ba-ba bounce to this  
Ba-ba-ba-ba bounce to our joint

We came getcha getcha  
Bouncin' so getcha getcha  
Ass up we gotcha gotcha  
Movin' lets make it hotta'

Hotta' then moltin' lava  
Bubblin' like boilin' water  
Ahhhhh

[HOOK]

[VAMP]  
Hands up, getcha hands up  
(get) your hands in the air like it's a stick up  
Hands up getcha hands up  
The reason why they up cuz we rip shit up

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