Fergie "Get Your Hands Up"

Visit "Get Your Hands Up" on MotoLyrics.com

Hands Up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up

Brothers in the place put your hands up in the air
We wild'n out
Bringin' the ruccus and musical warfare
Put 'em up and go bananas, my spinning everywhere
We waiting for the hot shit blazin' right here
That's the place, come on
Smash it up, come on
This is the get-up so bounce around, come on
Bring up the Dutchess, lady of the year
Fergie Ferg wants ya to put your hands up in the air

If you like what you see Won't you do this for me Oh!

Hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Get your hands up
[x2]

Now why you takin' a break when I'm ready Why you gotta be so pathetic We can't do nothing, you're too lazy Don't you know that I like aggressive You gotta be like the Peas and just rock it If you want lock it, down you got' jock it Get on the floor, [???] Get off the wall and hands out your pockets

If you like what you see Won't you do this for me Oh!

Hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Get your hands up
[x2]

And this is it, what?
Gucci fallin' from the sky
Let's get rich, what?
Money staked to the walls
We some rich fucks
Throw your hands up in the sky
Put your fist up, uh, put your fist up
And we drive big trucks
And make big bucks
I get my party on down with some big butts
I rock some fresh shoes, so I can blaze it up
And make some new hot [???] raise it up
Come on!

Put your hands in the air Your palms in the air You models in the motherfuckin' atmosphere Wiggle all around like you just don't give a fuck Baby, if you got a big booty then give it up Bottle full of bubbly and we gon' live it up Lady lookin' lovely and I just wanna hit 'em up Lay 'em down, drill 'em up, fill 'em up You love it when I [???] [Don't Stop!] Okay, I won't then You know how we rock We rock coast to coast and L.A. to top They rockin' Austin Compensweto back to Compton [Don't Stop!] Okay, I won't quit Will.i.am, I stay, uh, I stay on and Get your hands in the air where they belong The noise gon flip, flippin' the song

[Don't Stop!
Pump! Louder!
We [???] , Right!
Know It Just Don't Stop, Get Up
Til Your Body Drops, Get Your]

Hands Up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Throw your hands up
Get your hands up
Get your hands up
[x2]

Visit Fergie page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.