

Fergie

"Get Your Hands Up wake Up paradise [bo]"

Visit "[Get Your Hands Up wake Up 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

Visit [Fergie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.