

Flo-Rida**"In The Ayer Official Remix"**

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Oh hot dam
This is my jam
Keep me partyin till the AM
Ya'll don't understand
Make me throw my hands in the ayer, a-ayer, ayer, a-
ayer
[X2]

[Verse 1: Rick Ross]
See me in da club I'm da big boi, I'm da big boi
With da big watch, get flip-four
Girls 6-4, get low with it
When you xxxx me, you get dough with it
Not one honey, put it all with it
I'm in da Lambo, and I'm floorin it
Yea flow with it, Popo with it
You know the money I'm throwin it
Jigga-lo, jiggalo jiggalat
Jigga-lo, jiggalo jiggalat
We get low, they kinda feelin that
We in dough, they kinda feelin that
One million, two million, three
Ten million that's all on me
Ricky Ross, triples C's be good
Black flag just reppin' my hood!

Oh hot dam (Dam!)
This is my jam (Jam!)
Keep me partyin till the AM
Y'all don't understand
Make me throw my hands in the ayer, a-ayer, ayer, a-
ayer

[Verse 2: Flo Rida]
This mines, mines
I'm so stingy
Mama told me not to be so friendly
I need my jam, need my jelly
The red, the grape, hold up baby!
Hot dam, god dam y'all ain't ready
Throw my hands up and the look like 'fetti

Ooh girl they so scared
I'm still alive but the president's dead
Ayer ayer they can't read
Money money money call it evalans please
Spend a hundred grand on the Flo Rida piece
Big fat F now the teacher hate me
Now I'm gon' flunk out I don't understand
Too much gwap in my rubber bands
I ain't gon talk to the G4 now
Probably don't stop till the wheel I am (am)

[In The Ayer Official Remix Lyrics On]

Oh hot dam (Dam!)
This is my jam (Jam!)
Keep me partyin till the AM
Y'all don't understand
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ayer

[Verse 3: Brisco]

YEAH!
Ha, throw em up higha!
Brisco, ya boy spit fiah!
This a stickup, don't you move
Here money, now I'm on that booze
Remix, xxxxx I'm me
Cause you can't have xxx without Black Eyed Peas
I'm so hood I scare myself
But if thang all good that cheese don't melt
Hot dam, this my jam
These streets they know just who I am
I'm, take 3, throw six back up
Low-key got xxx in da back yeah
Get loose, cause I am
Wu-tang, cause I am
Poboy yes stand up!
And, keep ya hands up Oh hot dam (Dam!)
This is my jam (Jam!)
Keep me partyin till the AM
Y'all don't understand
Make me throw my hands in the ayer, a-ayer, ayer, a-
ayer

[Verse 4: Billy Blye]

This is my jam, oh yeah my sense in the air
That xxxxx keep eyein a player
Fuck around, I'm a put it in her rear
Good, bottle pop-ey.
Find a glove, keep on watchin
Ride clean, oh yeah I'm on it

High 16's for whomever want it
That real I bling
Oh yeah I do my thing
Ain't [?] will be here
But still I make it rain
Snatchin
Yeah she love how mean I be
Don't xxx around, she know what it is
Ain't trickin if u got it and that my bitch

Oh hot dam (Dam!)
This is my jam (Jam!)
Keep me partyin till the AM
Y'all don't understand
Make me throw my hands in the ayer, a-ayer, ayer, a-
ayer

Throw my hands in the ayer, a-yer, ayer, a-ayer
Ayer, a-ayer, ayer, a-ayer
Ayer, a-ayer, ayer, a-ayer
Ayer,
Aight now stop!

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