

## Will I Am "Scream & Shout"

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This Explains will.i.am joint  
Hit-Boy, Britney, Waka, Weezy  
And they call me Diddy bitch

[Verse 1: Hit-Boy]

Where 1 Oak at? Where Darby at?  
If you at Greystone gettin'™ your drink on, tell 'em  
to run this back  
Put your hands up in the air, got the call from Will.I.Am  
Now it's™ Hit-Boy on a hit boy  
You turned up and I™ bring the action

[Bridge: Britney Spears & (Diddy)]

When you hear this in the club  
You™ re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
You™ re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
You™ re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
When we up in the club  
All eyes on us (turn up bitch)  
All eyes on us (turn up)  
All eyes on us (let's™ rock)  
See the boys in the club  
They watching us  
They watching us (you watching us)  
They watching us  
Everybody in the club  
All eyes on us  
All eyes on us (you watching us)  
All eyes on us

[Hook: Will.I.Am & Britney Spears]

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

[Verse 2: 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 a IAm Foto Soso  
Yeah, you got a cold chick, but I got a colder ho  
But she don't really know shit, so I gotta show the  
ho  
Hide your paper, yeah I'm stackin' paper  
Money to the ceiling, now I need a skyscraper  
You are now, now rockin' with  
You are now, now rockin' with  
Will.I.Am and Britney, bitch  
Waka Flocka Flame, Lil' Wayne, Hit-Boy, Diddy,  
bitch

[Bridge: Will.I.Am]

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!

[Diddy]

Motherfuckers I said put your hands up  
Turn the fuck up right motherfuckin' now

[Verse 3: Wack Flocka Flame]

Oh, it's time to party  
Oh, it's time to party  
Smokin', drinkin', no passin' out  
YOLO, I'm gonna 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, thugged out  
Pop a bean, that's the old me  
Molly's here, we don't fight fair  
My buzz big, like Lightyear  
You ain't real, 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

[Bridge: Britney Spears & (Diddy)]

When you hear this in the club  
Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
Youâ€™re gonna turn-turn it up (turn up bitch)  
When we up in the club  
All eyes on us  
All eyes on us  
All eyes on us

[Hook: Will.I.Am & Britney Spears]

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

[Verse 4: Lil Wayne]

Hi! Iâ€™m Tunechi â€œ I give the girls my room key  
Money canâ€™t buy you love, so I donâ€™t pay for no  
pussy  
I donâ€™t pay these haters no mind â€œ so fuckinâ€™  
call me cheap  
I grab life by the horns, and that bitch went â€œbeep-  
beepâ€  
I swear right now I feel like â€œPac â€œ â€œcause all  
eyes on me  
And I donâ€™t mean to throw no salt but these niggas  
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 Iâ€™m feelinâ€™ good, Iâ€™m lookinâ€™ good,  
Iâ€™m smokinâ€™ good, Iâ€™m sippinâ€™  
These hoes think they classy? Well thatâ€™s the class  
Iâ€™m skippinâ€™  
Got a party in my bedroom, thatâ€™s a party she  
ainâ€™t missinâ€™  
I brought her by Will.i.am, but she kept callinâ€™ him  
William  
Only God can judge me, case closed  
I got more hoes than Drake shows  
I got this shit on lock, no escapinâ€™ doors  
And Iâ€™ll make that bitch scream, and shout, and let  
it all out  
Iâ€™ll put it in her backyard like a fuckinâ€™  
doghouse â€œ Tunechi!

[Hook: Will.I.Am, Britney Spears & (Lil Wayne)]

Scream and shout, and let it all out (yeah, yeah)

And scream and shout, and let it out (yeah)  
We saying: â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€  
We saying: â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€  
I wanna scream and shout, and let it all out  
And scream and shout, and let it out  
We saying: â€œoh wee, oh wee, oh wee, ohâ€  
You are now, now rocking with  
Will.I.Am and Britney bitch

[Outro: Diddy]  
Letâ€™s go  
This is the remix  
This is a super black man remix  
This is the remix  
This is a super black man remix  
This is a super black man remix  
Yeah  
And they call me Diddy bitch  
Yeah  
Scream and shout  
And turn them all out  
Yeah

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