Quiet riot "Stomp Your Hands Clap Your Feet"

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Whoa!

Woo-woo yeah

Turn it up until it bangs your head

Tear it down now mother don't play dead

People stand the noise

All the little toys

Put some more coke on the fire

Stomp your hands

Clap your feet

Stomp your hands

To the beat

Stomp your hands

Clap your feet

Stomp your hands

To the beat

Mixed up kids lookin' for that night

They're getting higher everything in sight, well alright

The music's pretty loud

Someone in the crowd

Think they're gonna cause us a riot

Whoa-oh-oh-oh

Stomp your hands

Clap your feet

Stomp your hands

To the beat, oh

Stomp your hands

Clap your feet

Stomp your hands

To the beat

Rock on, rock on, rock on

Yow!

How how how how

Whoa-oh-oh-oh

(Whoa-oh-oh-oh)

Whoa-oh-oh-oh

(Whoa-oh-oh-oh)

(Whoa-oh-oh-oh)

Whoa-oh-oh ho ho ho

Stomp your hands

Clap those feet, yeah

Stomp your hands

To the beat

C'mon boys

Stomp your hands

Clap your feet

Whoa-whoa, all night, yeah, yeah, yeah

Stomp your hands

(Oh whoa oh oh)

Clap your feet

Whoa-oh-oh-oh

Stomp your hands

Clap your feet

Stomp your hands

To the beat

All night long

Stomp your hands

(Everybody)

Clap your feet

(Everybody stomp your hands to the beat in the heat

yeah yeah yeah woo!)

Stomp your hands

(Oh!)

Clap your feet

(Oh whoa whoa whoa, rock all night, yeah yeah

yeah yeah yeah)

Oh yeah

Stomp your hands

(Yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Clap your feet

(My my my, my my my my my, my, my, m

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