In the Ayer (feat. will.i.am)

Flo Rida

Oh hot damn, this is my jam Keep me partying till the A.M Yall don't understand, make me throw my hands In the aver-ay-ayer, aver-ay-ayerOh hot damn, this is my jam Keep me partying till the A.M Yall don't understand, make me throw my hands In the aver-ay-ayer, aver-ay-ayerHey this is my jam Yall don't understand I'll make you understand What's pumpin in my CD player (player) Party all night like yayer (yayer) Shawty got her hands in the ayer (ayer) Make me want to take it there Then I go "here I go yea that's my song" DJ bring it back come in my zone I get paid for them couple bones The next wop until the early morn I need that crunk when I'm up in tha club Even my Chevy that pull up on dubs Give me that drop yellow waist like a drug Lil mama hot and she might show me love Oh hot damn celebrate to tha A.M. I love it so much it got me sayin Oh hot damn, this is my jam Keep me partying till the A.M Yall don't understand, make me throw my hands In the ayer-ay-ayer, ayer-ay-ayerOh hot damn, this is my jam Keep me partying till the A.M Yall don't understand, make me throw my hands In the aver-ay-ayer, aver-ay-averHey I just might start the wave Like I'm at a ball game do my thang Hands up high got money in tha bank I'm so fly 747 plane Rock it no stop it how I got my name Baby keep poppin you might get tha fame Walk tha red carpet won't see you the same I get tha stuntin forget my name Start with me Ride with me Represent and vibe with me Make me

Throw it up ma timid in tha club

Go ahead throw it up Gotta wonder how much

To show enough to stare (stare)

I'm hood so its really unfair (unfair)

Shorty go ahead and get bare (bare)

We treat our city like the mayor (mayor)

Oh hot damn, this is my jam

Keep me partying till the A.M

Yall don't understand, make me throw my hands In the ayer-ay-ayer, ayer-ay-ayerOh hot damn, this is my jam

Keep me partying till the A.M

Yall don't understand, make me throw my hands

In the ayer-ay-ayer, ayer-ay-ayerAlright now stop

Put your hands in the ayer

It's a stick (a stick up stick up) its a stick up touch the ceilin' baby

Put your hands up Put your hands up

Put your, put your hands (Throw my hands in the)

Put your hands up to the sky (to the sky)

Wave em, wave em round and round, side to side (side to side)

It's the party shawty going touch the roof (touch the roof)

And we got em bottoms poppin' at my proof

So throw your hands in the ayer (ayer)

Touch the ceilin' baby

Fell it, feel it baby

Throw your hands upOh hot damn, this is my jam

Keep me partying till the A.M

Yall don't understand, make me throw my hands

In the ayer, ay, ayer, ayer, ay, ayer (Throw your hands up)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/