

# 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 ayer-ayer, ayer-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-ayer, ayer-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-ayer, ayer-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-ayer, ayer-ayerHey 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)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>