

In the Ayer - Flo Rida Lyrics

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"In the Ayer"

Oh hot damn, this is my jam

Keep me partying 'til the AM

Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands

In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer

Oh hot damn, this is my jam

Keep me partying 'til the AM

Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands

In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer

Hey this is my jam

Y'all don't understand

I'll make you understand

What's pumpin' in my CD player (player)

Party all night like yayer (yayer)

Shawty got a hand in the ayer (ayer)

Make me want to take it da yer

Then I go, here I go, here is 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 when my Chevy pull up on them 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 AM

I love it so much it got me sayin

Oh hot damn, this is my jam

Keep me partying 'til the AM

Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands

In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer

Oh hot damn, this is my jam

Keep me partying 'til the AM

Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands

In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer

Hey hey I might just start the wave

Like I'm at a ball game do my thang

Hands up high I got money in tha bank

I'm so fly 747 pain

Rock it no stop it how I got my name

Baby keep poppin' you might get tha fame

Walk tha red carpet wont see you the same

I get tha stuntin' forget my name

Start with me, ride with me

Represent tha city 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 it's really unfair (unfair)

Shorty go ahead and get bare (bare)

We aint gonna treat our city like the mayor (mayor)

Oh hot damn, this is my jam

Keep me partying 'til the AM

Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands

In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer

Ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer

Ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer

Alright now stop (oh-oh)

Put your hands in the ayer

It's a stick up (stick up stick up)

It's a stick up, touch the ceiling, baby

Put your hands in the

Put your hands up, put your

Put your hands in the

Put your hands up to the sky
Wave 'em 'round and 'round and side to side
It's a party, shawty, go and touch the roof
And we got the bottles poppin' so throw your hands in the ayer
Touch the ceiling baby
Feel it, feel it baby, throw your hands up
Oh hot damn (damn), this is my jam (jam)
Keep me partying 'til the AM
Y'all don't understand, make me throw my hands
In the ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer
Ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, ay-ayer
Ayer, ay-ayer, ayer, (throw your hands up)

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