Fist Pump, Jump Jump (feat. Greg Tecoz)

Ying Yang Twins

We gotta whole lotta ladies And a whole lotta fellas When you put em all together They be ready whatever Oh oh oh oh oh When you put em all together They be ready whatever Oh oh oh oh oh Now fist pump jump jump Fist pump jump jump Fist pump jump jump Fist pump jump jumpOh oh oh oh oh When you put em all together They be ready whatever Here they come just let them in Me and my brother back again Yeah it's them wonder twins Thundering and Lightning Block beating club jumping Cars in the street bumping Red light stop sign Drop top cops flying Speed limit 25 People all outside In the middle of the block Like it when the bass knock Boom bap tick tock This that hit drop Yin yang on the block Cause we make the party rock Cause tonight we got a whole lotta of spirit for life Now throw your hands in the air saying Oh oh oh oh oh We gotta whole lotta ladies And a whole lotta fellas When you put em all together They be ready whatever Oh When you put em all together They be ready whatever Now fist pump pump jump jump Fist pump pump jump jump

Fist pump pump jump jump

Fist pump pump jump jump

Now fist pump pump jump jump

Fist pump pump jump jump

Fist pump pump jump jump

Fist pump jump jump Ying yang come one again

Witch boy we bound the [?]

Everybody in the back

Everybody in the front

Now fist pump pump jump jump

Wild out and get ignant

I wanna see you all getting it

So everybody to the dance floor

Whoop fort real though

The whole club on flame if you feel this

Jam you know who I am

So you know what time it is

We are gonna party like is 1999

We are gonna jump till the club close

Seem like we on no dose off the wall like michaelCause tonight we got a whole lo of spirit for life

Now throw your hands in the air saying

Oh oh oh oh oh

We gotta whole lotta ladies

And a whole lotta fellas

When you put em all together

They be ready whatever

Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh

When you put em all together

They be ready whatever

Now fist pump pump jump jump

Now fist pump pump jump jump

We gotta we gotta we gotta

We gotta we gotta we gotta whole lotta ladies

And a whole lotta fellas

When you put em all together

They be ready whatever

Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh

When you put em all together

They be ready whatever

Now fist pump pump jump jump

Fist pump pump jump jump
Fist pump pump jump jump
Fist pump pump jump jump
Now fist pump pump jump jump

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