## Tiesto, Pump It Louder (feat. Black Eyed Peas)

Ha, ha, ha Pump it

Ha, ha, ha

And pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Pump it (louder)

Turn up the radio

Blast your stereo

Right (ha, ha, ha)

Niggas wanna hate on us (who?)

Niggas be envious (who?)

And I know why they hating on us (why?)

'Cause that's so fabulous (what?)

I'ma be real on us (c'mon)

Nobody got nothing on us (no)

Girls be all on us

From London back down to the U.S. (S.S.)

We rockin' this (contagious)

Monkey business (outrageous)

Just confess, your girl admits that we the shit

F-R-E-S-H we (fresh)

D-E-F, that's right we def' (rock)

We definite, B-E-P we reppin' it

So

Turn me up (turn it up)

Turn me up (turn it up)

Turn me up

Come on baby, just

Pump it (louder)

And say, "Oh-oh, oh-oh"

Say, "Oh-oh, oh-oh"

Yo, yo

Turn up the radio

Blast your stereo

Right now (huh)

This joint is fizzlin'

It's sizzlin'

Right

Yo, check this out right here

Dude wanna hate on us (dude)

Dude need to ease on up (dude)

Dude wanna act on up

But dude get shut like flava shut (down)

Chick say she ain't down

But chick backstage when we in town (ha)

She like man on drum (boom)

She wanna hit 'n' run (err)

Yeah, that's the speed

That's who we do

That's who we be

B-L-A-C-K E-Y-E-D P to the E

Then the A to the S

When we play, you shake your ass

Shake it, shake it, shake it girl

Make sure you don't break it, girl

'Cause we gonna

Turn it up (turn it up)

Turn it up (turn it up)

Turn it up Come on baby, just Pump it (louder) And say, "Oh-oh, oh-oh" Say, "Oh-oh, oh-oh" Yo, yo Turn up the radio Blast your stereo Right now (huh) This joint is fizzlin' It's sizzlin' Right Damn (damn) Damn (damn) Damn (damn) Damn (damn, oh) Damn (damn, oh) Apl.de.ap from the Philippines Live and direct, rocking this scene Breaking on down for the B-boys And B-girls waiting to do they thing Pump it, louder come on Don't stop, and keep it goin' Do it, let's get it on Move it! Come on, baby, do it (uhh) La-da-dee-da-da-dee-da On the stere-ere-ere-ere (huh) Let those speakers blow your mind (Blow my mind baby) Just let it go, let it go Here we go (huh) La-da-dee-da-dee-da (come on, yeah) On the radi-adi-adi-adi-o (huh) The system's gonna feel so fi-i-i-i-i-ine (I'm fine, yeah, I'm fine and you?) Pump it (louder) And say, "Oh-oh, oh-oh"

Say, "Oh-oh, oh-oh" Yo, yo Turn up the radio Blast your stereo Right now (uhh)

This joint is fizzlin'