

Quiet Riot, Stomp Your Hands, Clap Your Feet

Whoa!
Woo-woo yeah

Turn it up until it bangs your head
Tear it down now mother don't play dead
People stand the noise
All the little toys
Put some more coke on the fire

Stomp your hands
Clap your feet
Stomp your hands
To the beat
Stomp your hands
Clap your feet
Stomp your hands
To the beat

Mixed up kids lookin' for that night
They're getting higher everything in sight, well alright
The music's pretty loud
Someone in the crowd
Think they're gonna cause us a riot
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh

Stomp your hands
Clap your feet
Stomp your hands
To the beat, oh
Stomp your hands
Clap your feet
Stomp your hands
To the beat

Rock on, rock on, rock on

Yow!

How how how how how

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh
(Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh
(Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Whoa-oh-oh-oh ho ho ho

Stomp your hands
Clap those feet, yeah
Stomp your hands
To the beat

C'mon boys

Stomp your hands
Clap your feet
Whoa-whoa, all night, yeah, yeah, yeah

Stomp your hands
(Oh whoa oh oh)
Clap your feet

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh
Stomp your hands

Clap your feet
Stomp your hands
To the beat
All night long

Stomp your hands
(Everybody)
Clap your feet
(Everybody stomp your hands to the beat in the heat yeah yeah yeah yeah woo!)
Stomp your hands
(Oh!)
Clap your feet
(Oh whoa whoa whoa whoa, rock all night, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Oh yeah
Stomp your hands
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Clap your feet
(My my my, my my my my my my, my, my, my, my)
Stomp your hands
Clap your feet