

Saliva, Raise Up

Straight out the poorhouse eating lobster for breakfast
Two new tour buses, cause my voice is infectious
Now the super models never call me a sexist
I got the new style that is leaving them breathless
I'm a born entertainer, coming straight out of Memphis
And if Elvis was alive, even he would admit this
I'm all over the world, using you as a witness
Test my drive, sweetie, cause my hunger's relentless
Raise up, what you wanna do? What you wanna do? What you wanna do?
C'mon, c'mon
Raise up, what you wanna do? What you wanna do? What you wanna do?
What you gonna do?
Raise up, raise up
Everybody get together, take your hands and raise up
Raise up, raise up
Everybody get together don't be afraid to raise up
To all the fans sittin up in the stands
We got some mad love
When we come to see you again
What
We're comin down
And we're bringing some friends
So get your ass up to the stage
And we can let the damn thing begin.
Cause I'm back again, and I came to wind and I came to move you
So strike up the band, and raise up your hands
I wanna feel it moving through you
Raise up, what you wanna do? What you wanna do? What you wanna do?
C'mon, c'mon
Raise up, what you wanna do? What you wanna do? What you wanna do?
What you gonna do?
Raise up, raise up
Everybody get together, take your hands and raise up
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