

# Tank, Throw Your Hands Up

Thank you Thank you Thank you  
Thank you Thank you But Wait Wait Wait  
Wait Hold up Hold up Hold up  
We don't want you to clap right now  
We want you to put your hands up  
We don't want you to clap Only put your hands up  
Cause right about now you should be feel it  
Whatever club you in put your hands up  
In the club we, me and my peeps  
Showing them how we get down  
Just found itbut it's jumpin  
bout to get fried bout to get live  
Give me four shots as strong as you got  
Wanna feel good gonna feel good  
Give me the mic so we can get hype  
So get your hands up with me all night

Get your hands up get your hands up  
Get your hands up get your hands up  
Get your hands up get your hands up  
Get your hands up get your hands up  
[x2]

Thugs in here ladies in here  
Letting it ride with there hands high  
Showing more love Drinking more bud  
Drunk passin out is what I'm talking bout  
Got the police bout to bring the heat  
say we too loud but we get down  
Office don't you get off in about five minutes  
So get your hands up with us come on

[chorus]

Stomp your feet and get your hands high  
Stomp your feet and get your hands high  
Stomp your feet and get your hands high  
[x2]

[chorus: Until fade]