Pump it - Black eyed peas

Ha, ha, haaaaaa
Pump it
Ha ha haaaaa
and pump it (louder) (4x)
Turn up the radio, blast your stereo, right

Niggas wanna hate on us (who)
Niggas be envious (who)
And I know why they hating on us (why)
Cause our style´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 US (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

(Chorus)
Turn it up (turn it up) (3x)
Come on baby just
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
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
This joint is fizzling, it´s sizzling, right

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 flavor shut down
Chick say she ain´t down
But chick backstage when we in town (ha)
She like man on drun (ohhh)
She wanna hit n´run
Yeah, that´s the scheme, 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, ´coz we gonna

(Chorus)
Turn it up (turn it up) (3x)
Come on baby just
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
Pump it (louder)
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
This joint is fizzling, it´s sizzling, right

Damn, (damn) (5x)

Apl.De.Ap from 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 going
Do it, let´s get it on, move it
Come on, baby, do it

La-da-di-da-da-di-dy, on the stere-ere-ere-ere-o
Let those speakers blow your mind (blow my mind baby)
Let it go, let it go here we go
La-da-di-da-da-di-dy, on the radi-adi-adi-adi-o
The system´s got me feel so fi-i-i-i-i-i-i-ine

(Chorus)