

Hey Ya

KIDZ BOP Kids

One two three, oh

Come baby, don't mess around
Because she loves me so and this I know for sure
But does she really want to
But can't stand to see me walk out the door

Don't try to fight the feelin'
'Cause the thought alone is killing me right now
But thank God for Mom and Dad
For sticking to together 'cause we don't know how

Hey ya, hey ya
Hey ya, hey ya
Hey ya, hey ya
Hey ya, hey ya

You think you've got it, oh, you think you've got it
But got it, just don't get it 'cause there's nothing at all
We get together, oh, we get together
But separate's always better when there's feelings involved

If what they say is "Nothing is forever"
Then what makes it, then what makes it
Then what makes it, then what makes it
Then what makes love the exception

So why oh, why oh, why oh, why oh, why oh
Are we so in denial when we know we're not happy here

Y'all don't want me here
You just wanna dance

Don't want to meet your daddy
Just want you in my caddy
Want to meet your momma
Want to meet your momma

"Alright now, alright now, fellows"
"Yeah"
"Now what's cooler, colder than bein' cool?"
"Ice cold"
"I can't hear ya"
"I say, what's, what's cooler than bein' cool?"
"Ice cold"

Alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, alright

"Now ladies?"
"Yeah"
"We gonna break this thing down in just a few seconds
Now don't have me break this thing down for nothin'
I wanna see y'all on your baddest behavior
Lend me some sugar, I am your neighbor"

Shake it, shake, shake it
Shake it, shake, shake it
Shake it, shake, shake it, shake it
Shake it, shake, shake it
Shake it like a Polaroid picture

Shake it, shake, shake it
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Hey ya, hey ya
Hey ya, hey ya
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