

# Get Up (Rattle) [feat. Far East Movement]

## Bingo Players

His house party is crazy, my crew is hela wavy  
Yo, flip the cut, then say whats up, then slide out with your lady  
No ifs or buts about it, my style is technotronic  
Got grips and models so spin the bottle, girl Im just getting started  
Get up, get up, get up  
Pump the volume, feel the base  
Get up, get up, get up  
Turn me on and let me do my thang  
Get up, get up, get up  
We in the house and we here to stay  
Get up, get up, get up!  
We be raging round the clock, feel that base around the block  
Fill that red cup to the top, birthday shots  
Doesnt matter, who you are, look around, we in the stars  
Round the world, we party all,  
We go all night strong until we drop  
Get up, get up, get up  
Pump the volume, feel the base  
Get up, get up, get up  
Turn me on and let me do my thang  
Get up, get up, get up  
We in the house and we here to stay  
Get up, get up, get up!  
Put your hands, put your, put your hands up  
Put your hands, put your, put your hands up  
Put your hands, put your, put your hands up  
Get up!  
We aint going home, its 6 in the morn  
This house is bumping, friction on  
We aint going home, even when the lights come on  
This house is bumping, base still go strong  
Get up.!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>