

Dynamite

Jai Waetford

I throw my hands up in the air sometimes,
Saying ay-oh, gotta let go.
I wanna celebrate and live my life,
Saying ay-oh, baby let's go.

I came to dance-dance-dance-dance,
I hit the floor cause that's my plans plans plans plans,
I'm wearing all my favourite brands brands brands.
Give me some space for both my hands hands hands hands.
Yeah, yeah.

Cause it goes on and on and on.
And it goes on and on and on.
Yeah.

I throw my hands up in the air sometimes,
saying ay-oh, gotta let go.
I wanna celebrate and live my life,
saying ay-oh, baby let's go.

Cause I told you once,
now I told you twice.
We gon light it up,
like it's dynamite.
Yeah.

Cause it goes on and on and on.
And it goes on and on and on.
Yeah.

I wanna celebrate and live my life,
Saying ay-oh, baby let's go.
Baby let's go.
Yeah.

Baby let's go.
I throw my hands up in the air.

Cause we gon rock this club,
We gon' go all night,
We gon' light it up,
Like it's dynamite.
Cause I told you once,
Now I told you twice,
We gon light it up,
Like it's dynamite.