

# Through the Roof (feat. Young Tapz)

## Hermitude

Don't worry about nothing  
Turn up 'em drums  
Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete Oh oh yeah  
Don't worry about nothing  
Yeah, move it! Oh oh... Oh oh  
Yeah, move it! Oh oh... Oh yeah...  
Yeah! Oh oh... Y-y-y-yeah  
Yeah, move it move it! Oh oh oh yeah...  
Don't worry about nothing  
Turn up 'em drums, t-turn up 'em drums  
Until the cops come  
Bang on them walls  
Until the roof falls  
And then the cops come, make the place go down...  
And you'll never shut this shit down  
Shut this down, shut this down  
Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete  
Make the place go down  
Don't worry about  
Don't worry about nothing... N-nothing  
Move it! m-move it! yeah...  
Don't worry about, nothing, nothing, nothing...  
Don't worry about nothing  
Turn up 'em drums  
Until the cops come, until the cops come  
Bang on them walls  
Until the roof falls,  
And then the cops come, make the place go down  
And you'll never shut this shit down  
Shut this down, shut this down  
Don't worry about nothing  
Turn up 'em drums, turn up, turn up 'em drums  
Make the place go down  
Don't worry about nothing  
Make the place go  
Don't worry about nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>