Turn Up or Burn Up

We outchea, and we looking for a payday Bitch I go in, no play play Turn down for what, no way-ay So drunk I need to check into an AA

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At first my capital was disintegrating but now it's escalating In my neck of the woods on my side of the earth we out here cheddar chasing Hustling and rushing and racing, bay niggas ain't got no patience Fresh out of jail, he right back in and serving yell to patrons I could pull a botch if my breath stank In a beat up dented bucket on an empty tank Out here we nervous and smirking and give you the service Out here it's hustle and murders be careful if you a tourist Hyperspace and sedated love to get wasted and faded Levitated, elated, delated eyes dilated Loaded like a Mossberg jar full of herb If you want beef then I'll bring a herd You can't spell West without the E (Who you put that on?) I put that on me I'm crispy like Panko, monitor on my ankle Real nigga like Django, I put my foot in yo anal

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First off fuck a hater with a sick dick Real niggas over here won't shit switch In the scraper tryna find me a quick lick Skate through the set I fuck around and do a kick flip Turn up a nigga do the damn thang I might buy U-Haul tryna move the damn things I can't play with you can't lay with you That's on my mama I'm gone Talking about fuck haters we touch paper nigga go hard or go home Early morning I be on it like I want it nigga Choppa loaded aim it right at my opponent nigga Red dot a head shot'll be a bonus nigga Inglewood to the bay, this west side Killafornia nigga Soo woo! We outchea, and we looking for a payday Bitch I go in, no play play Turn down for what, no way-ay So drunk I need to check into an AA We outchea, and we looking for a payday Bitch I go in, no play play Turn down for what, no way-ay So drunk I need to check into an AA Turn up or burn up Whaaaat? What the bloodclot be This here pipe what you might wan see This here flight joint filled with OG And your girlfriend puss can't go a day without me (whaaaaaaaaaat!) Problem, money Daytona check the aroma Good on the corner hunter persona put pussies in comas You thick as good as granola Hold up the phone I told you I'm on you like million dollar Hot boy come tak e notes Your girl wanna fuck and I'm a let her like notes Envelope hit her from the back Smoked me a joint then dipped off You're fucking with a mack! We outchea, and we looking for a payday Bitch I go in, no play play Turn down for what, no way-ay So drunk I need to check into an AA We outchea, and we looking for a payday Bitch I go in, no play play Turn down for what, no way-ay So drunk I need to check into an AA Turn up or burn up Turn up or burn up