

# Turn It Up

Rockie Fresh

[Verse 1:]

Okay I light her up, she start the show  
Love the way she drop it low  
She gave me the green, fuck you mean?  
"No I have to go"  
She got this shit on padlock  
The combination I've got  
If she let me hit  
Well she might just hit the jackpot  
I'm talking bout' them shoppin' sprees  
The flyest when she shop with me  
Real is what I got to be  
Ain't nobody stopping me  
We never feel the pressure  
We ain't gotta build to much  
You tryna chill, you tryna fuck  
Let a nigga know whatsup and we whateva'

[Hook:]

And we can go where-ever you desire  
Just take me to a place where I can ignite my fire  
And we can reach the clouds, go as fly as your attire  
Anytime you feeling down, always know I take you  
higher...

When you turn it up  
Twist it up  
Light it up  
Let me bang  
(4x)

[Verse 2:]

Okay I watch her shine, her jewelery bling  
She wanna leave, escape the scene  
She bring some friends, to bless the team  
Tonight they bout to let her dream  
Every moment damn they perfect  
Hit good cause you deserve it  
Scratches on my back was worth it  
I appreciate your service  
Now a nigga back to working  
Doing what I have to do  
You know the shit a rapper do  
I gotta get my capital  
Really have been getting it  
So I can spend a racks on you  
Sunder though I ask of you  
You call me and I'm coming through

[Hook]