Watcha playing in my ear? You got a fix of what it is I wanna hear Coming through the frequencies And the airwaves

You say I'm acting like a fool Hey man, back off, cause you don't look so cool With your button down shirt tie smack Man you're so wack

Let the music play
Let the good times roll
We don't care what you say
We're turning up the radio

Turn it, turn it,
Got to get it louder
Turn it, turn it,
Let me hear you shout it
Turn it, turn it,
Get yourself together
Turn it, turn it,
Waking up your neighbor

Listen as I start my jam
Tuning into the stations on the stereo
Don't you dare touch that dial
'Cause I got style
(For miles and miles)

Everybody clap your hands Grooving to the way I roll with my rock band You know we're gonna turn back time To the 80s...

Let the music play Let the mohawks grow

We don't care what you say We're turning up the radio

Turn it, turn it,
Got to get it louder
Turn it, turn it,
Let me hear you shout it
Turn it, turn it,
Get yourself together
Turn it, turn it,
Waking up your neighbor

It's the rock, it's the roll
It's the pop, it's the soul
It's the funk the hip-hop
Oh DJ don't you stop

It's the hits, it's the flops Billie Jean and She Bop It's the cream of the crop
Oh DJ don't you top
Turn it all the way

Turnin' turnin' up the radio...

Turn it, turn it,
Got to get it louder
Turn it, turn it,
Let me hear you shout it
Turn it, turn it,
Get yourself together
Turn it, turn it,
Waking up the neighbor