

Vi-3 (Vi3) "Turn It Up"

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Yo! Chi-town! Yo! Vi3 & Da Brat tat tat

Turn It Up, when you hear this joint in your car turn it up

Ya dig? Vi3, we VIP's, ya dig? Turn it up!
[VERSE ONE]

Workin' hard can't wait 'til the weekend

You deserve to go out and party

I know what you wanna do

And I'm gon' be there too, yeah yeah
Ladies, fellas, gonna be freakin'

Grab your drink and let's get it started

And when this jam hits the speakers

This is what you gotta do, what you gotta do is
[HOOK]

Turn it up, when you hear this joint in your car turn it up

And when you hear the dj start to cut it up

Grab somebody hit the floor and burn it up

Burn it up, turn it up and up and up
Turn it up, so if you're reppin' your neighborhood,
throw it up

And when you see us rock a party, give it up

No matter what they say, you gotta live it up

Live it up, turn it up and up and up, turn it up
[Verse TWO]

So if you spot someone

Looking at you like they want it
Make your way over there and get to spittin'

If you're feelin' it tonight
Even if you got someone waitin'

At the crib for ya

Don't even trip right now

Just have some fun 'til someone hit the lights
So, if you came to get your party on

Remember you ain't doin' nothin' wrong, it's your night

Ain't gotta worry 'bout a thing you do

Just let the music take control of you, it's your time

So what you gotta do is
[REPEAT HOOK]
[RAP]

Turn it up for Chi-town homies I burn it up

Murder da track, haven't you ever heard Da Brat?

She da first female solo to ever go plat

If it's a party, I'm there - you ain't gotta ask!

Who cares? Get crunk, live it up, keep ya cup

Filled up, get'chu a buddy, then go home and cut

In my hood, it's good - I'm a VIP - chillin' with Vi3

Justin, Lucas & Jackie ... what?
[HOOK OUT]

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