

## Young Turk "Amped Up"

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### Verse 1-

Step in the club with my air force one's  
In the back of the club I got air force guns  
Full of that red, white, and blue - I'm +Amped Up+  
Fake buckin' if you want, you gon' get stamppped up  
You gon' get these 10 1/2's all in yo face  
You could take it outside look it's gon be a case  
You get erased, won't live another day  
I take this kind of far, come to shoot up ya wake  
Ain't worried bout the charge cause I got the dream  
team  
Money, power, respect lil nigga feel me  
I'm a soldier, 5'11" from the 'Nolia (Magnolia)  
Look don't talk, I show ya  
You with yo boys look I'm by myself  
You talkin' noise then that's bad for ya health - that's no  
good  
Can't be from the hood, we don't roll like that  
Homie wanted war, homie get it cracked...

### Hook:1x

Get full of that red, white and blue ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
Get full of that Absolute and ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
If ya, full of that wenny then ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
You done had, one too many and you amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up

### Verse 2-

I tote gats, got stacks - stay in all black  
Hope that you know that I'm quick to bust back  
Sell crack, flip that - sometimes I jack  
Real niggas I run with, dog bitches I smack  
Dog hoes, wear 'Bauds, Tee's and Ree's  
Do shows, blow Joes - weed indeed  
Get dro, spit flows - represent that 3  
Break bread bitch no - gets nothin' from me  
Fuck with Andy - off 2nd and D  
Bout my feddy - nigga cheese and cream  
Fuck my daddy - he did nothin for me

Just bought a Caddy - put it on 23's  
I'm a stunner a repper, yes I'm ballin' bitch  
2nd line hot stepper, shot callin bitch  
On fire like pepper, just lovin' the shit  
Out of line, I'ma check ya, straight punish ya bitch  
I ain't stuntin' on the real, I'm quick to kill  
I ain't frontin' on the real, I'm slingin' that steal  
Nigga trip, get flipped when they fuckin wit Turk  
Spin the bin in the whip, leave ya dick in the dirt

Hook:1x

Get full of that red, white and blue ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
Get full of that Absolute and ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
If ya, full of that wenny then ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
You done had, one too many and you amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up

Verse 3-

Look, shit don't stop at all - I'm still stuntin'  
I know you gon' let me ball - and get money  
Long as I got it I'ma gloss - nigga respect it  
You wannna know how much my diamonds cost, forget  
it  
Ke'Noe - that's my nigga, that's my nogga  
Dropped a load on me and I'm back shinnin'  
Doin' it, I'm doin' it real big  
You thought I was gon' let it all go nigga shit  
I'm ready for How I'm Livin', come pay me a visit  
My house half a mil, all of my cars kitted  
Black Mint, black Jag', black H2  
Black 4 Wheeler, 750 Suzu  
My life lovely, beautiful - marvelous  
Niggas wishin they was in these 10 1/2 - but  
Nigga get you like I got me  
Homie fuck a hand out, homie hustle if you wan' eat

Hook:1x

Get full of that red, white and blue ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
Get full of that Absolute and ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
If ya, full of that wenny then ya amped up  
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up  
You done had, one too many and you amped up  
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