

## 50 Cent "I'm All Turnt Up"

Visit "[I'm All Turnt Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

My glock pop from blocks you can feel it  
G-G-G-G-G-G, It's the muthaf-ckin unit!  
My shit knock for blocks, you can hear it  
G-G-G-G-G...Its the muthaf-ckin unit!

[Chorus]

(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
N-gga I'm all turnt up, My trunk is shakin'  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
I'm all turnt up, I'm all turnt up  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
N-gga I'm all turnt up, my trunk is shakin'  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
I'm all turnt up, I'm all turnt up

[50 Cent - Verse 1]

I got a trunk full of tens  
I got a stash full of ends  
I got that 64 Regal sittin' on 20? rims  
Got that Beamer that Bentley  
I got that 63 Benz  
And a white b-tch to suck dick like tomorrow's the end  
Call her head game the Hoover I mean the way she  
maneuver  
Up and down, up and down, and a n-gga head spin  
'round  
She's a fellatio pro, I get off watching her go  
She get to takin' it deep, and put a n-gga to sleep

[Chorus]

(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
N-gga I'm all turnt up, My trunk is shakin'  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
I'm all turnt up, I'm all turnt up  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
N-gga I'm all turnt up, my trunk is shakin'  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
I'm all turnt up, I'm all turnt up

[50 Cent - Verse 2]

Its on now, 'cause these b-tches gyrating  
We strapped right, cause n-ggas be violatin'

Party poppin' she goin' drop it she aint stoppin'  
Sittin' watchin' system knockin' hips rockin' p-ssy  
poppin' tic-toc-in  
make it rain trick, make it, make it, make it rain trick  
Play the game b-tch, shit make us both rich  
F-ck the wimp shit its certified pimp shit  
I aint nothin' like the n-ggas you done been with

[Chorus]

(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
N-gga I'm all turnt up, My trunk is shakin'  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
I'm all turnt up, I'm all turnt up  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
N-gga I'm all turnt up, my trunk is shakin'  
(My rear view mirror is vibrating)  
I'm all turnt up, I'm all turnt up

[50 Cent]

It feel like my mind playin' tricks on me  
Tricks on me, tricks on me  
Me I'm never trippin' for a b-tch homie  
b-tch homie, I'm rich homie  
Turn it up!  
Thats 14 out of 14 muthaf-cka  
You n-ggas see me  
Lamborghini top down ridin' round this muthaf-cka  
You n-ggas aint sayin nothin'  
Know I got that muthaf-ckin tre pound, 6 shots muthaf-  
cka I let it rotate  
N-ggas see me, ask me where Lloyd Banks at?  
N-gga I dont know where the f-ck that Lil' n-gga at  
I aint heard from him  
F-ck Yayo too n-gga , I'm on some new shit  
F-ck the group n-gga  
I'ma introduce you to my new n-ggas  
Uh, its 0-11  
I figured out whats the matter with this shit It aint me,  
its these n-ggas  
Its the Roc, I'm on my Jay Z shit  
Nah nah, f-ck the group man  
I'm on my Beyonce shit  
I'm on my way to the top godammit  
yeah

Visit [50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.