

Bob

"Turn It Up"

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Yeah, ugk for life bitch
The treal og is in the motherfucking building
Bun b, triple og to be exact
You know we rapping p.e.t. to the fullest
We gonna take this one up to...
Get on that milk crate, merlin shit
What's up aaron, turn it up

Just another day in the life of the og
Back out on the block, sport where everybody knows
me
No way I'm low key, my presses as a glows
So when I step out on the scene
Man they already know, hot the snow in the summer
Just in case you wanna ski
The purest of the powder play a courtesy of me
Got your nose all running like you just caught a cold
And I been a man since 17 years old
I fold back and all about the bindess on the daily
Tryna stack up major money, no if and or maybes
That maybe bullshit is for the motherfucking sitter
This is grown man bia, one hit or quitter
Raise by the bears so I do just like they told me
That's what separates the new you from the old me
Pimping like kobe and know I'm not a phoney
Throw your ass in the trunk until you stick yourself

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up motherfucker, we turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up fuck these niggas, we turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up fuck these bitches, we turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up motherfucker, we turn it up

Yeah bitch, you already know I'm back on that pa
bullshit
I'm in this bitch representing them treal gladiators

And you know they stay on deck

Yeah, too treal entertainment is in the motherfucking
building
So don't get it twisted, or you'll get yourself twisted
Know what I'm talking bout, yeah
West side to the east, pa in this bitch nigga
Turn it up

Back up on my grizzly like my name was t putt...
Escape me while you hate me nigga stuck up in the
mud still
You won't be what a thug will quit your fronting
No future in it anyway, we see through all the stunting
Don't make me push that button when I open up the
briefcase
You know you waiting for this drama and these streets
ace
Let off 100 rounds and now it's just a warm up
So don't nobody hear you when you ringing the alarm 1
I handle fuck shit exactly how I order
So this shit will surprise you when I come through on
the slaughter
I'm a real fire starter, a fire flame spitter
And you'll be ass out when the bullets hit you in the
shitter
Just... more g shit, and it's finest
Mixed with that texas king shit, from his highness
Don't attempt to try this without proper supervision
Cause the treal og is on a motehrfucking mission

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