

Bun B

"Turn It Up"

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Yeah, ugk for life bitch
The treal og is in the
Motherf-cking 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 motherf-cking 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 motherf-cker
We turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up f-ck these n-ggas
We turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up f-ck these bitches
We turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up motherf-cker
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
Motherf-cking 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 n-gga
Turn it up

Back up on my grizzly like
My name was t putt..
Escape me while you hate me
N-gga 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 f-ck 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
Motehrf-cking mission

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