

Kool G Rap

"Turn it Out"

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[Hook] Ridin to the club, candy coated on the dubs
What? What? We gon' burn out, burn out What? What?
We gon' turn it out, turn it out Nobody do it like G do it
when he do it Ridin to the club, candy coated on the
dubs What? What? We gon' burn out, burn out What?
What? We gon' turn it out, turn it out Nobody do it, if
beef do it, we see through it [Verse 1] You see me
coming with the roof up leaning Work on the block, I
got the whole strip steaming Grab a stack from the
stash for the evening Round it up with the click, now we
breezing Chrome glowing, the low pros all seasoned
Cuties stay blowing the do' for no reason What we
spend on {?} alone can buy a hummer truck Next week
we up, chronic, hit the numbers up Get trucked up, the
weapon in the stomach tucked Click on point, my gun is
never blunted up Realise man, the 5 Fam running stuff
And my guys playing many men that want it rough But
we really came to flash on cats And peep out a of
couple ass on backs, smash on that Shook nice cigars,
jump the ash on cats Thirty deep, V.I.P., in the back all
that Throw my drink in a chick's face that act all wack
Ladies move, fix your attitude, get back on track Any
problem with me leaving niggas back up back? And we
lay last like Crack-A-Jack, put cash on that [Hook]
[Verse 2] Straight gully, I give you that impression at
the door Slut's chain, just came from dressing at the
store And grown man cologne, shit exit out the pores
Best up the front, Smith & Wesson in the draws Give
coupons, freaks come a dime a dozen Then key shine,
you could turn a dime to a dozen Back in this bitch right
when you thought I wasn't It's 5 Family Click, we all
about thugging You ain't bout money, you all about
nothing The timely fetish, the lines of credit Get this
money and tell a dime to spread it Playing with mines
will fill this place with potent nines and medics That's
right, that little light up on the nine is reddish The
shorty in that Louis Vuitton line is precious Whole place
filled with behind suppressors Might get the wrinkles
out the way, I iron their dresses [Hook]

