

Labelle

"Turn It Out"

Visit "[Turn It Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Another town
Another place
A little Maybeline
To spread on my face, well

This underwear
A jubinaire
Make up my eyes
And I'll tease out my hair, yeah

Shine up my pumps
And I'll put on some hose
Dress up my clothes
Yeah, I'll need two of those, hmmm

It makes me feel
So mighty real
Run in my stockings
Hey, it ain't no big deal

(Chorus)
Turn it out
You've to turn it out
Turn it out
You've got to work it out
Turn it out
You've to turn it out
Turn it out
You've got to work it out

Dress up my nails
And I'll take a detail
Put on my lips
Maybe take out my hips, well

I'm looking lovely, baby
Catch my affect
Give me attention
Give me lots of respect, yeah

Shine up the runway

While I powder my nose
Turn on the spotlight
Gonna strike up a pose, well

A dramp affair
Nor derrier
I'll give you attitude
And nothing compares

(Chorus)

Why don't ya
Why don't ya
Mama's gonna percolate
You've got to move to stimulate ya
Why don't ya
Yeah
Lookin' like a luminary
Extra ordinary
Sing it!

Tight'n up the runway
While I powder my nose
Turn on the spotlight
Gonna strike up a pose

It makes me feel
So mighty real
I'll turn you out
When I turn on my heel, yeah

(Chorus)

Show 'em what you know, baby
Do it now
Do it hard
Do it dirty
You've got
You turn it out
We'll give you flatter, baby
Without a doubt
Whew
Hey
We're gonna show you
Just what fashions about
Hey!
Why don't you?
Mama's gonna percolate
You've got to move to stimulate ya
Yeah
Walk, talk, stop, stop, real, real, sex appeal
Why don't you?

My girls are gonna educate ya
Got to go so see ya later
Lookin' like a luminary
Extra-ordinary

Thanks to oana

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.