

Ludacris

"Turnt Up"

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[Ludacris]

remix, remix, Ludacris, DTP,
check me out,

I like my beat down low
and my girl with her legs all the way back in the
maybach,
big frame, bug butt,
call it payback,
wouldnt wanna waste that gon luda,
and Im steady making paystacks,
see a woman Imma chase that, take that, lace that,
got a swisha better taste that,
so tell me what Im smoking on, b&€|,
and I got my stereo blasting,
so loud you can hardly hear me,
my trunk be thumping
pistol grip pumping so don't come nowhere near me,
or you might get blown to pieces,
or get blown to shreds,
only way you'll still be living,
is in the night of the living dead, dead, dead
dead i say, when I get a remix Imma rip this song,
i dedicate this flow to the â€| cognac that I'm sipping
on,
four fours Im tipping on,
wood grain Im gripping on,
if ya girl don't like my music,
tell her leave my d-ck alone, lone, lone,
how many times can I say that lma pimp
and you one of my workers,

and when it comes to the money
i belong in a f-cking circus,
and you n-ggas can't scratch the surface,
lifestyles of the rich and famous,
and I like my music all the way turnt up
ATL lets bang this,

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