

**Saliva****"Turn The Tables Feat. Ofo Boyz"**

Visit "[Turn The Tables Feat. Ofo Boyz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oder

Yeah, we're comin' now.

Come on.

Come on.

Yeah, listen up.

Yo, we're layin them down.

Josey

It's like a family in here, we're just a little disabled.

Puttin' it down, we lay 'em flat on the tables.

Who's in the house? The brothers in the house.

Gotta turn it out, let them know what we're about.

Kinda like Cain and Abel, a bit unstables.

Don't break the frame, break the whole dame table.

How we shut it down? We give them a blast.

We'll keep it real put the shoes in their ass!

Get the tables...

Get the tables...

Get the tables...

Get the tables!

Get the tables.

Wilfo

We'll turn the tables on your ass.

Josey

Get the tables

Wilfo

Cuz you never cross us.

Josey

Get the tables.

Wilfo

Without going through the wood...

Josey

Get the tables.

Wilfo  
We'll turn the tables on your ass!

Josey  
Hypnotised in a trance, gotta make them dance.  
Jump in the pit and now throw up your hands.  
Havin' a party, we blast on the mics,  
Spittin' lyrics from my tongue and bringin' the hype.

The door's wide open, do you dare to come in?  
Battle with the boys, mess with us, we're the same.  
So who's up next as we gather 'round the table?  
Lay your ass flat, let you know what we're about.

Get the tables...  
Get the tables...  
Get the tables...  
Get the tables!

Get the tables.

Wilfo  
We'll turn the tables on your ass.

Josey  
Get the tables

Wilfo  
Cuz you never cross us.

Josey  
Get the tables.

Wilfo

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