

**roscoe dash**  
**"All The Way Turnt Up"**

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(A.E. on the tracks)  
Jammin' my music live  
(Soulja Boy Tell 'Em)  
His own fault it's a gas

DJ turn me up, do not turn me down  
Just gon' turn me up  
Roscoe, that's what's up

And shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up

All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up

DJ turn me up, crank me to the max  
I got lots of wallet, I be blowin' stacks  
Polo on my \*\*\*, shoes turnt to the max  
I be so turnt up, I be swaggin' to the max

If you get it in, and you gettin' dough  
Gon' pop a bottle, this right here yo' song  
Purple bottoms on, you can smell it on my clothes  
And a man up in my switcher, 'bout to take one to the  
dogs

I'm gone, in another song  
I'll be ridin' on your itchy with the woofer goin' strong  
They like, "What is goin' on?" I don't really know  
Then I roll down all my windows and I crank that s\*\*\*  
up all the way

And shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up

All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up

Hopped up out the bed, what's happenin'?  
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em they can turn on to my level, man  
Yeah, money on the table  
All up in Mexico, gettin' to the peso

Whoa, check out the gear  
If money was a sport, I'm gon' beat it every year  
We gettin' money over here  
And well, I know where I'm from

Yo' girl spinnin' on my d\*\*\* just like a CD-ROM  
Turn up, turn up 'til you can't turn no mo'  
Burn up 'til you can't burn no mo'  
I rock my chain everywhere I go

Smoke 'til you can't smoke no mo'  
Choke 'til you can't choke no mo'  
Work 'til you can't work no mo'  
I'm rich, I can't go work no mo'

And shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up

All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up

Turn up, all I know is turn up  
Smokin' like a hippie, that's why all I do is burn up  
All in V.I.P., and they be actin' like they know us  
I'm like we turn up, excuse while I turn up

All these h\*\*\* be choosy, but I turnt it up the whole way  
I turnt up on the wrong, I be turnt up off the cold  
All these n\*\*\*\*\* back 'cause I be pullin' all they h\*\*\*  
Once I get 'em to the room, they be turnt off all they  
clothes like

And I be goin' ham  
I don't think these n\*\*\*\*\* really know just who I am  
This is R-O-S-C-O-E Dash, and just got some cash

But for short, you can call me Mr. Way Too Turnt Up For  
That

And shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up

All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up

All the way turnt up  
Soulja Boy turnt up  
Turnt up, turnt up  
(Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up)  
All the way, all the way, all the way turnt up  
(Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up)

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