

Foundations, The

"Turn It Up"

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Whoop, whoop, whoop
Back
Not a single bit
Not a bit
Taste it
Face it, yeah
Face it, yeah, yeah

If you really got it
You ride it and go
Whoop, whoop
If you grindin'
Hustle and bustle and go
Whoop, whoop
Yeah, I'm fully loaded
Pockets low, baby
Whoop, whoop
I'm comin' straight
from the cold, baby
Whoop, whoop

If you really bought it
You ride it and go
Whoop, whoop
If you tryin' to hustle
and bustle and go
Whoop, whoop
I'm fully loaded,
Pockets low, baby
Whoop, whoop
I'm comin' straight
from the cold, baby
Whoop, whoop

I know you feelin' us
That's why they trippin' us
And I ain't stoppin' sellin'
'til I reach a billion
And I'm just buildin' up
risin' like helium
Go ahead and try to make moves

We gonna pop your balloons
So we can air it out
Breez em' and clear it out
I ain't saying nothin', man
I figured it out
You just flippin' your mouth
Trying to fit in this crowd
While you sippin' like a fool
I'ma give you the brew
Mix the liquor with the juice
Let it do what it do
Give me a minute in the booth
I'ma give you the truth
You try to spread lies
And I wash 'em aside
And I'm working on my grind
Gonna show you how to ride

If it bangs
Uh huh
Then do your thang
Uh huh
And if it's hot
Uh huh
Then let it drop
Uh huh
And if it grooves
Uh huh
Then turn it up
Turn it up
Now turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up

Better recognize me
Not in size
In fact I'm bigger
You's the loser,
a soft like flaky center
No pretention in case
I'm a loose killer
Mockingbird, the same rod slays women
You ain't heard, The whole team
stays with it
A few ticks of my wrist watch
Y'all fly
Flip the flow,
now I'm flippin' on Flow
Y'all can't stop me
Oh no
I'm flawless

Mhedikc's my name
and, yes, I am gorgeous
Woman: Did he just say that?
Yeah, I did say it

Woman: Okay.
Kind of conceited
but I do what you see it
The boys, these fly guys
good fellas, wise guys
I'm about minds
It's about time
I been in the cut
Livin' off iodine
Both eyes wide shut
I think I said enough
I'm the 1, 2, 3
and the 4, 5

If you really got it
You ride it and go
Whoop, whoop
If you grindin'
Hustle and bustle and go
Whoop, whoop
I'm fully loaded
Pockets low, baby
Whoop, whoop
I'm comin' straight
from the cold, baby
Whoop, whoop
If it bangs
Uh huh
Then do your thang
Uh huh
And if it's hot
Uh huh
Then let it drop
Uh huh
And if it bumps
Uh huh
Then turn it up
Turn it up
Now turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up

My brothers to the left of me
my sisters to the right of me
My fam' right in back of me
My future right in front of me

Lincoln be the name
Ain't nobody ever touchin' me
Foundation is the set
And we'll see you at the top, B
Don't try and copy
Just stay calm
The L got the block
sayin' ring the alarm
The L got charm,
the L got smarts
Take your young reps,
goin' straight to the charts
Looky here, lil youngin'
Ain't a second to waste
I'm makin' history
With a little smirk on my face
I'm a professional, a general
a vet to this industry
So I'd like a little motivation
when you witness me
One of the greatest, B
And I know we soon to be
Higher than the Roc-a-fella
dynasty can ever be
And to the top left
You know I got the "F" on my chest
Another soldier just demanding respect

Well, if it bangs
Uh huh
Then do your thang
Uh huh
And if it's hot
Uh huh
Then let it drop
Uh huh
And if it bumps
Then turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Whoop, whoop
Whoop, whoop
Whoop
Whoop

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