

The Beatnuts "Turn It Out"

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featuring Greg Nice

[Greg Nice]

Yo, yooo hey

Whatchu gon' do, whatchu gonna do?

Hey yo, tell me Beatnuts, yo whatchu gon' do?

Turn it out, turn it out

Uhh! Turn it out, uhh turn it out

Hey yo, c'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out

Uhh, c'mon c'mon just turn it out

C'mon c'mon just turn it out

C'mon c'mon just turn it out

[JuJu]

Yo where my niggaz at? Buy up the bar - roll a trizzie

right out of the jar and let the bullets fly outta they car

Put the pressure on whatever they are

Live niggaz yo, you gotta hit the head or the heart

Oh it's money man? Handle your biz -- we the ones

that'll strangle your kids, make the pitbulls mangle your Wiz

Make it hotter than Los Angeles is

Cause if we don't see a profit kid, nobody lives

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[Psycho Les]
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Aiyyo we run up in the club, and herb every bouncer

Run up on stage and snatch a mic from the announcer

Beatnuts, don't get it twisted, this ain't salsa

Les the one that signed your bitch's chest like a voucher

I'm about ta, turn it up a little louder

Beats smack a little harder, got you sayin how the..

.. HELL did you do that over there?

Twist up nigga, there's buddha in the air, and

[Greg Nice]

C'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

C'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

Gettin cash money what we be about bout

Gettin cash money what we be about bout

C'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

C'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

Gettin cash money what we be about bout

Gettin cash money what we be about bout

[JuJu]

Yo.. aiyyo somethin better happen tonight, I got money and the bitches is right, plus I ain't thinkin bout startin a fight - but if I do I'll be the last nigga standin Sippin J.D. at the bar, holdin the cannon My niggaz get wild like that, yo we don't even like to smile like that, c'mon I'm takin it to trial like that

Catch me chillin at the VIP's

All the bitches like pointin at me, you know it's me, what?

[Psycho Les]

We're bout to turn it out (I repeat) turn it out

Put it out and let the DJ's burn it out

As soon as, the needle drop, it got your crew bouncin

Beatnuts, feelin this, through the 2000

Rapin loops innocently, cop anything

produced by me, and win instantly, yo!

This is THAT shit you gon' peep in your CD

Beatnuts, and my nigga Greg N-I-C-E

[Greg Nice]

C'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

C'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

Gettin cash money what we be about bout

Gettin cash money what we be about bout

C'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

C'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

Gettin cash money what we be about bout

And if you drink Hennessey, say oh yeah

And wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air

Drink Hennessey, say oh yeah

And wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air

Drinkin Hennessey, say oh yeah

Wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air

Drinkin Hennessey, say oh yeah

Wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air

Drinkin Moet, say oh yeah

Wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air

Drinkin Alize, say oh yeah

Wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air

Fellas say HOE, ladies shake your butts

Greg N-I-C-E, with the Beatnuts

Fellas say HOE, ladies shake your butts

Greg N-I-C-E, with the Beatnuts

Fellas say HOE, ladies shake your butts

Greg N-I-C-E, with the Beatnuts

Fellas say HOE, ladies shake your butts

Greg N-I-C-E, with the Beatnuts

C'mon c'mon just check it out

Check it out, just check it out

C'mon c'mon just check it out

Check it out, just check it out

C'mon c'mon just check it out

Check it out, just check it out

[Beatnuts]

Ah Brickland, it's time to turn it out

Chi-Town, New Orleans turn it out

D.C., Atlanta, turn it out

Philly, Miami, turn it out

V-A, Houston.. turn it out

B-more, Detroit - we got to turn it out out

[Greg Nice]

Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon

Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon

Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon

Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon *echoes

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