

Turk "Amped Up"

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Step in the club with my air force ones
In the back of my bub, I got Air Force drones
Full of that red, white, and blue I'm amped up
Fake buckin' if you want, you gone get stamped up

You gone get these ten in a halves all in yo face
We gone take it outside and you gone be a case
You gettin' ya grace won't live another day
I take this time to fault, time to shoot off your way

Ain't worried bout the charge 'cause I got the dream
team
Money, power, respect lil' nigga feel me
I'm a soldier 5'11 from Magnolia
Look, don't talk I'll show ya

You with yo boys, look I'm by myself
You talkin' noise, look that's bad for your health
Look, that's no good, can't do from the hood
We don't roll like that
Homie out of order, homie get it crackin'

You full of that red, white, and blue and you amped up
Homie buckin' if he want, homie get stamped up
You full of that absolut you amped up
Homie buckin' if he want, homie get stamped up
If you full of that henny and you amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up
You done had one too many and you amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up

I tote gats, got stacks, stay in all black
Hope that you that I'm quick to bust back
Sell crack, flip that, sometimes I jack
Real niggaz I run with dog bitches I smack

Dog hoes, wear bauds, tee's and ree's
Do shows, blow joe's, weed indeed
Hit dro's, spit flow, represent that three
Break bread, bitch no, gets nothin' from me

Fucc with Annie, off Second indeed

'Bout my fatty, nicca cheese and cream
Fuck my daddy, he did nothin' for me
Just bought a caddy, put it on 23's

I'm a stunna, a repper, look I'm ballin' bitch
Secondline hot stepper, shot callin' bitch
On fire like pepper just lovin' the shit
Out of line, I'ma check ya, straight punish ya bitch

I ain't stuntin' out for real, I'm quick to kill
I ain't fuccin' on the real, I'm slangin' that steal
Nicca trip get flipped, when they fuccin' with turk
Spend a ben in the whip, leave ya dick in the dirt

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Look shit don't stop at all, I'm still stuntin'
I know you gone let me ball and get money
Long as I got it, I'ma floss, nigga respect
You wanna know how much my diamonds cost, then
forget it

Kenoe, that's my nigga that's my nagga
Drop the load on me, and I'm back shinin'
Doin' it, I'm doin' it real big
You thought I was gone let it all go nigga shit
I'm ready for How I'm livin', come pay me a visit

My house half a mill, all my cars kitted
Black bent, black jag, black H2
Black coat, with a 750 Suzuki

My life lovely, beautiful, marvelous
Niggaz wishin' they was in these 10 and halves but
Nigga get you like I got me
Homie fuck a handout, homie hustle if you want eat

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