

## Ugly Duckling "Turn It Up"

Visit "[Turn It Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up

Louder, louder

Louder, louder

Louder, louder

Watch your ears, we're gonna drop the bomb  
Plug it in, turn it on, turn it up, come on  
Yo Greg, put us in the red, shake a leg  
Cause we gotta get it loud enough to wake the dead  
Even in a library or an old folks home  
We raise the low tone till the speaker's blown  
Overloaded to the max, song one to the final track  
On ten and eleven is a spinal tap  
When you rock just let the fiber optics  
Pound so they can knock you down like drop kicks  
Your head spinnin, your heartbeat's irregular  
Eardrums ringin, so words don't register  
It's not classical, jazz or easy listening  
This one is to be blasted like nitroglycerine  
Don't be a shamed, let the bass sustain  
Then press the ? till people complain

We gonna..  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up

Louder, louder

Louder, louder

Louder, louder

(And I like it, and I like it)  
(Louder and watch your watts explode)

(Turn your radio up loud)  
Now there's only way to play it, that's (louder)  
Loud enough to turn your brain to clam chowder  
We find levels that others overlook  
To push and make the system overcook  
I had a heavy metal neighbor, it used to be torture  
My mother told him turn it down but he just ignored her  
So I turned our speakers till they cornered his house  
Turn it up to ten and now he's movin out  
When I'm in my room I pump the volume  
And play it so loud you can hear it on the moon  
See, my sound system is world renowned  
Until the cops come around, then I turn it down  
Cool, it's okay, go 'head and press play  
He gave his little speech, now he's drivin away  
When the people next door say they heard enough  
Pretend you didn't catch that, turn it up

We gonna..  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn it up, turn it up

Louder, louder

Louder, louder

Louder, louder

LOUDER

(And I like it, and I like it)  
(Loud music for your neighbors)  
(Turn your radio up loud)  
(And I like it, and I like it)  
(The music comes on, strong, slammin)  
(Turn your radio up loud)

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