Turn up Tokyo

Junoflo

Lyrics:
[HOOK]
Switching lanes in a city that I don't know
We got the world the baby ain't nowhere we won't go
So get the f-- up out ya seat
Get em up (what what)
I see the bright lights like it was fight night
Stage and a mic, and everything is quite right
So everybody throw them hands like
Get em up (what what)

[VERSE]
Just touched down we in a strange land
Me and the whole crew so what the game plan
Henny and tire marks
We causing dire harm
When I flow, cock back like a firearm
Juno the Damaja
Nah they canâ€™t handle us
Reppin the West, from Seattle to Los Angeles
But we in Tokyo now so get wild
This Gaijin the flyest so they loving the style
(What what! Get em up!)
Now grab the Jack and a 40
We finna dip at like 5 in the morning
Ainâ€™t nobody opposing, just donâ€™t go and overdosing
Iâ€™m hoping to stay alive like Zion I Iâ€™m Coastin'
I got a homie and he look like Drake
We hit the club and they saying â€œYo you look like Drakeâ€•
But he ainâ€™t lightweight we burning heavy thru entire funds
And do it big in the land of the rising sun

[HOOK]
Switching lanes in a city that I don't know
We got the world the baby ain't nowhere we won't go
So get the f-- up out ya seat
Get em up (what what)
I see the bright lights like it was fight night
Stage and a mic, and everything is quite right

So everybody throw them hands like
Get em up (what what)

[VERSE]
Itâ€™s like everywhere that Iâ€™m going
Iâ€™m seeing doors that be opening closing
We all part of the motion
Opportunity strikes and we just fish in the ocean
thatâ€™s full of sharks
Who this young cat causing commotion?
Junoflo with my hand on my Guinness
Remind these bitches to mind they bidness
Itâ€™s time to finish em like yellowtail and wine for dinner
While you decline, I define the winner
From the hunneds to the fifties to the tens
I got em from the dollars to the euros to the yens
I ainâ€™t gotta pretend
Cuz wealth is of the mind not the pocket
And I donâ€™t need spacecrafts to rock it (rocket)
I gots it locked down, from jays I cop now
I got the Food & Liquor like Lupe from Chi Town
Iâ€™m true to this, yall asking who the best
They yelling my name roaming through the land of Nujabes

[BRIDGE]
We in Tokyo now turn up, turnt turnt
Roll another one and burn up, burn burn
They showing love to the foreigners
Yo the Native Souls Crew, we hitting the 4 corners

Lyrics Submitted by Kathirnilavan

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/