

# All The Way Turnt Up

Roscoe Dash

(A.E. on the tracks)  
Jammin' my music live  
(Soulja Boy Tell 'Em)  
His own fault it's a gas  
DJ turn me up, do not turn me down  
Just gon' turn me up  
Roscoe, that's what's up  
And shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
DJ turn me up, crank me to the max  
I got lots of wallet, I be blowin' stacks  
Polo on my \*\*\*, shoes turnt to the max  
I be so turnt up, I be swaggin' to the max  
If you get it in, and you gettin' dough  
Gon' pop a bottle, this right here yo' song  
Purple bottoms on, you can smell it on my clothes  
And a man up in my switcher, 'bout to take one to the dogs  
I'm gone, in another song  
I'll be ridin' on your itchy with the woofer goin' strong  
They like, "What is goin' on?" I don't really know  
Then I roll down all my windows and I crank that s\*\*\* up all the way  
And shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
Hopped up out the bed, what's happenin'?  
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em they can turn on to my level, man

[illegible]

Soulja Boy turnt up  
Turnt up, turnt up  
(Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up)  
All the way, all the way, all the way turnt up  
(Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up)

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