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

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

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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

Yeah, money on the table

All up in Mexico, gettin' to the peso

Whoa, check out the gear

If money was a sport, I'm gon' beat it every year

We gettin' money over here

And well, I know where I'm from

Yo' girl spinnin' on my d*** just like a CD-ROM

Turn up, turn up 'til you can't turn no mo'

Burn up 'til you can't burn no mo'

I rock my chain everywhere I go

Smoke 'til you can't smoke no mo'

Choke 'til you can't choke no mo'

Work 'til you can't work no mo'

I'm rich, I can't go work no mo'

And shawty we

All the way turnt up

Turn up, all I know is turn up

Smokin' like a hippie, that's why all I do is burn up

All in V.I.P., and they be actin' like they know us

I'm like we turn up, excuse while I turn up

All these h*** be choosy, but I turnt it up the whole way

I turnt up on the wrong, I be turnt up off the cold

All these n**** back 'cause I be pullin' all they h***

Once I get 'em to the room, they be turnt off all they clothes like

And I be goin' ham

I don't think these n**** really know just who I am

This is R-O-S-C-O-E Dash, and just got some cash

But for short, you can call me Mr. Way Too Turnt Up For That

And shawty we

All the way turnt up

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

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