

# Turnt Up

## Lupe Fiasco

yea lets go lets go  
microphone check, i make em all bounce  
every teller and bank of America, make em all count  
you gon need da whole staff to add up the amount  
its gon to take to pay me off to keep out yo house  
to keep me n my zone, so that i don't zone out  
im rich and po like zone 4  
thoughts as deep as tone loc  
walk wit me like old folk, cross da street a scores goaled  
i don't rap, i hockey rink cuz my flow(floor) is so cold  
i am on my mm hmm, they are on they oh no..  
i am really in here(hair) they ain't real like soul glo  
don't u know im so sho, them niggaz got no glow  
find a master for(b4) you can come back into the dojo  
lupe got his mind right, nigga dis is my mic

and I've come to take it all back like miller hi lite  
he must not be tied tight, back against the wall  
he will throw a ball, like he playin Jai Alai  
I'll do the register, you just get dem fries right  
i don't trust America after watching zeitgeist  
take a look at my stripes, chest look like a tiger arm  
and im hot as tiger baum, fire like a five alam  
and its set to tie a barn, get ya firefighter on  
i ain't worried bout you hoes,i don't even need to roll  
i turn down yo X like how you put yo tires on  
once i get these tires on i buy a bomb and tie it on  
and ride this around the entire song  
find a line to drive it on, park it near a metaphor  
wait for it, the timers on  
you can turn yo hydrants on, I'll jus turn my wipers on  
wipe it off then wipe me down but don't 4get about my BOMB!

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