

# Turn It Up

## Busta Rhymes

We grind y'all, bounce back, open your mind y'all  
Grind your whole ass till you twist your waistline  
Y'all know the time, hey yo feel the base line  
Stack the overdrive, bounce, baby feel the incline  
So geniune, everytime, Busta redefine  
The wicked knew the dime, makin' y'all press rewind  
Hope you feelin' fine, watch me combine and intertwine  
The bounce rock skates make you cross the foul line Shine a nickel nine on all kinds of little swine  
Stick the worst of porcupine if you tryin' to take mine  
Yo, pick up my nigga Splif in the blue 5 S's  
Sportin' out tan, interior blue head rests  
Move, baby no time for second guesses  
Been articulate the right bounce as the flow finesses  
Yo we gettin' papers spreadin' love and happiness's  
Shit blazin' so hot, DJ's scratch the test presses  
Like make it mo hot baby Turn it up, I wanna hear it real loud, just  
Turn it up, so we can party in the loft, baby  
Turn it up, we need to tear the roof off, so just  
Turn it up, I need to make it mo' hot, baby  
Turn it up, I wanna hear it real loud, just  
Turn it up, so we can party in the loft, baby  
Turn it up, we need to tear the roof off, so just  
Turn it up Yo, aiyo, word is bond, baby let's get it on  
I never say it wrong, baby girl take off your thong  
Let me put it in your spirit like the holy Kyron  
Got the mega song, sweet like honey chicken dijon  
Movin along, yo, honey body look real strong  
Watch your ass swing hangin' like a medallion  
Exercise baby, let me see you spread on the floor  
What you askin' for? Relax, I'm 'bout to give you some more Where the liquor store? Hit you with some more  
metaphor  
The raw, hot to def shit you never seen it before  
Hit the deck, on your mark, get set, we 'bout to jet  
Spark it like ingelet, chickens breakin' their neck  
Yo we play to win, such a shame, shit is a sin  
So hot baby body heat bubble your skin  
Everytime I flow speak, I caress the whole beach  
Just like the body guard Les straight walkin' the street, we get down Turn it up, I wanna hear it real loud, just  
Turn it up, so we can party in the loft, baby

Turn it up, we need to tear the roof off, so just  
Turn it up, I need to make it real hot, baby  
Turn it up, I wanna hear it real loud, just  
Turn it up, so we can party in the loft, baby  
Turn it up, we need to tear the roof off, so just  
Turn it upYo, yo, come on baby just feel my heat wave  
A lot of hot ones ready for niggas that act brave  
Chill son, you better off if you behave  
Flip money while broke niggas tryin' to save  
Lay low, I say so, my pesos  
Import my cheese stack by the castros  
Make clothes or stay fly a chase hoes  
Equatorians soft lips and straight nose makin' doughWhen we rippin' the paid show, get the money and dip  
We in the Range Rove, now we makin' grands  
We name brand, we make plans, change plans  
Then we expand across land, do it properly  
Yo, I said open sesame, the recipe, be the hot shit, it's got to be  
Yo, landscape, we arrange a whole shape, rock the fly tape  
Then I continue to skyscape, like blah, so hot we gottaTurn it up, I wanna hear it real loud, just  
Turn it up, so we can party in the loft, baby  
Turn it up, we need to tear the roof off, so just  
Turn it up, I need to make it mo' hot, love  
Turn it up, I wanna hear it real loud, just  
Turn it up, so we can party in the loft, baby  
Turn it up, we need to tear the roof off, so just  
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