

Turn It Up

Urban Assault/Urban Assault/Urban Assault

Yeah!

It's the name they say is running the game

Chamillitary mayne

Flip in the building!

So go ahead and hand over the torch

Super producer Scott Storch

And of course

I'ma show you how to get your shine on

(Get your shine on)

Turn it up the DJ playing my song

(My song)

Everybody keep on calling my phone

(My phone)

Which one of y'all am I gon' take home?

(Take home)

I'ma show 'em how to get the club crunk

(Club crunk)

Give 'em something that's gon' rattle their trunk

(Their trunk)

Tip ya cups up until ya get drunk

(Get drunk)

Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up

Give me that million dollar beat

And let me show you what to do with it

Who that is?

That's the illest rapper choppin', screwin' it

Couldn't snatch the game is what they told me, so I'm provin' it

Put the truth in Texas with Scott Storch and you got you a hit

Hit and never miss rep yo click and throw 'em high

'Cause Chamillionaire's the answer to the game like Allen I

Middle fingaz to the sky, if they don't like that reply

?Cause any DJ that deny is a mother fu**** liar

So give the ladies what that want

Got 'em racin' to the front of the stage

To feel the bass and tell the DJ turn it up

(Turn it up)

Yeah Sound of Revenge saying Universal to get my plaques

Rappin's dead so I'ma bring it back

Like DJ's do when they hear my track

Check out my track record, they'll say I'ma track wrecka

Hotter than a black pepper now that I am back nigga

(He's Back)

You can't get mad if you feel that you ain't cap fit ya

Drop the biggest stats ever so don't let that ***** hit ya

I'ma show you how to get your shine on

(Get your shine on)

Turn it up the DJ playing my song

(My song)

Everybody keep on calling my phone

(My phone)

Which one of y'all am I gon' take home?

(Take home)

I'ma show 'em how to get the club crunk

(Club crunk)

Give 'em something that's gon' rattle their trunk

(Rattle their trunk)

Tip ya cups up until ya get drunk

(Get drunk)

Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up

When it's time to hit the club I let my chain hang

If they got clovers on they neck we in the same gang

I'm 20 deep in V.I.P. puffin' mary jane

Splinters still in my hand from my woodgrain

I got homies on the West who like to gangbang

And I got homies on the East who do the same thang

I told Johnny put 50 in my panky rang

5 karat diamond chain VVS is in it mayne

You know I rep the dirty dirty where they move cane

You know we mix purple stuff in that blue drank

HpnotiQ, big bodies with blue paint

We got Big Oomp spray, but it still stank

You a lame so yo dame playin' mind games

I'ma pimp so I stay in that mindframe

Niggaz talk shit until I let that nine bang

Me and Duke in that Maybach switchin' lanes

I'ma show you how to get your shine on

(Get your shine on)

Turn it up the DJ playing my song

(My song)

Everybody keep on calling my phone

(My phone)

Which one of y'all am I gon' take home?

(Take home)

I'ma show 'em how to get the club crunk

(Club crunk)
Give 'em something that's gon' rattle their trunk
(Rattle their trunk)
Tip ya cups up until ya get drunk
(Get drunk)
Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up
Headed to the bar
(I'm headed to the bar)
You know I'm V.I.P.
(You know I'm V.I.P.)
And since you're rollin' with a star
(You're rollin' with a star)
You're V.I.P. with me
(Chamillitary)
Ha ha
Chamillitary the biggest threat to
Any of these rappers that thinkin' they doin' it
Who that is?
That's dem boyz from Texas that always do it big
Multi-colored diamonds got us shining they say our jew'ry sick
Houston got a problem and you don't want nuttin' to do wit it
Do ya, kid?
I ain't think so I'm tippin' slow
When my trunk is liftin' up look at the neons as they glow
Groupies never givin' up they be everywhere I go
When that elevator go up to my suite they there fo' sho'
Told me that she didn't care about my money, wasn't hearin' it
Looks can be deceiving as Chamillion paint appearances
You know how we do it at home or schoo' and purple syrup is
She got turned out quicker than my power steering did
I'ma show you how to get your shine on
(Get your shine on)
Turn it up the DJ playing my song
(My song)
Everybody keep on calling my phone
(My phone)
Which one of y'all am I gon' take home?
(Take home)
I'ma show 'em how to get the club crunk
(Club crunk)
Give 'em something that's gon' rattle their trunk
(Rattle their trunk)
Tip ya cups up until ya get drunk
(Get drunk)
Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>