Wake Up, No Make-Up

Ciara

Wake up, no make up Wake up, no make up Wake up, no make up Wake up, then turn upMA bag, Prada bag, I don't even know Louis on, J's on, I don't know what goes I don't know what goes Fifty on a presidential rollie and it's gold Money's not a problem, I get money by the loads Milli, Lamborghini, Murciélago on the roads Turn up, I'm swerving on these hoes, ah Turn up, I be swagging on these hoesI'm about to put it on you Now don't you say I didn't warn you You love the way I ride it You love the way I turn up, turn up, turn up Turn up, turn up, turn up, ohWake up, no make up Wake up, no make up Wake up, no make up Wake up, then turn upBeen around the world, yeah I'm international Really, really, really, really European flow Blackanese, Japanese, big in Tokyo Vertu Phone, cutting-edge everything I wantI'm about to put it on you Now don't you say I didn't warn you You love the way I ride it You love the way I turn up, turn up, turn up Turn up, turn up, turn up, ohWake up, no make up Wake up, no make up Wake up, no make up Wake up, then turn up

Songwriters MICHAEL LEN WILLIAMS, ASHETON TERRENCE O NIEL HOGAN, CIARA HARRIS, NAYVADIUS DEMUN WILBURNPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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