

# Turn It Up

## VI3

Yo! Chi-town! Yo! Vi3 & Da Brat tat tat  
Turn It Up, when you hear this joint in your car turn it up  
Ya dig? Vi3, we VIP's, ya dig? Turn it up!

### Verse 1

Workin' hard can't wait 'til the weekend  
You deserve to go out and party  
I know what you wanna do  
And I'm gon' be there too, yeah yeah

Ladies, fellas, gonna be freakin'  
Grab your drink and let's get it started  
And when this jam hits the speakers  
This is what you gotta do, what you gotta do is

### Hook

Turn it up, when you hear this joint in your car turn it up  
And when you hear the dj start to cut it up  
Grab somebody hit the floor and burn it up  
Burn it up, turn it up and up and up

Turn it up, so if you're reppin' your neighborhood, throw it up  
And when you see us rock a party, give it up  
No matter what they say, you gotta live it up  
Live it up, turn it up and up and up, turn it up

### Verse 2

So if you spot someone  
Looking at your like they want it  
Make your way over there and get to spittin'  
If you're feelin' it tonight

Even if you got someone waitin'  
At the crib for ya  
Don't even trip right now  
Just have some fun 'til someone hit the lights

So, if you came to get your party on  
Remember you ain't doin' nothin' wrong, it's your night  
Ain't gotta worry 'bout a thing you do

Just let the music take control of you, it's your time  
So what you gotta do is

Repeat Hook

Rap

Turn it up for Chi-town homies I burn it up  
Murder da track, haven't you ever heard Da Brat?  
She da first female solo to ever go plat  
If it's a party, I'm there-you ain't gotta ask!  
Who cares? Get crunk, live it up, keep ya cup  
Filled up, get'chu a buddy, then go home and cut  
In my hood, it's good-I'm a VIP-chillin' with Vi3  
Justin, Lucas & Jackie...what?

Hook Out

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