

# Turn Up the Night (feat. B.o.B)

## K CAMP

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Just take hit of this  
It'll get you right  
Don't worry 'bout nothin'  
Turn out the lights  
You want more in your life  
But you can't get right  
Don't worry 'bout nothin'  
Just turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the nightLook, girl let loose  
'Cause I know just what you like  
It's all on you  
If u wanna turn up the night  
So many blunts that my mind somewhere in space  
Push pause on a ho cuz she want stay out my face  
I ain't worry bout nothin'  
I ain't worried bout nothin'  
I just came here to have a good time  
Yeah that drank in me and that smoke in me,  
Yeah I'm turnt in this bitch, no lie  
All that ass on her can't pass on her  
I'ma steal yo bitch no crime  
I'ma get to the money I'ma shine til the end  
Get back don't worry 'bout mineDrinks in air and I came wit my crew  
No we don't care we gone turn up on u  
Haters they gone stare tell'em watch what we do  
Turn up yeah I know you feel somethin'  
To be real I ain't worried bout nothin'Just take hit of this  
It'll get you right  
Don't worry 'bout nothin'

Turn out the lights  
You want more in your life  
But you can't get right  
Don't worry 'bout nothin'  
Just turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Always with a real bitch, a weak bitch  
gets left alone  
Nobody got time for bitches, they got more issues than Vogue  
Taking shots of Henney while passing shots of Patrone  
Drink or smoke or dance then keep yo' weak ass at home  
Girl we can turn up and kick it and twist it whenever you feel it  
You feel it, you feel it, no matter the time or the day or the hour  
The second, the minute, the minute, the minute  
Startin' the car and pull up to the crib  
Ended up in the kitchen (End up in the kitchen)  
Whateva we doin', whateva we did it, ain't nobody business  
Ain't nobody business, girl, it ain't nobody business  
But if you did the crew and they know it too  
Fuck it, can I get a witness?  
Don't ask why they hands to the ceiling  
Its probably cause Bobby Benz in the building  
The dancers is twerking and the panties is pullin'  
That boy there a fool, he an animal isn't he  
Just take hit of this  
It'll get you right  
Don't worry 'bout nothin'  
Turn out the lights  
You want more in your life  
But you can't get right  
Don't worry 'bout nothin'  
Just turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night  
Turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night, turn up the night

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>