Turn Up The Night

K Camp

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
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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
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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 nightAlways 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 heJust take hit of this
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Songwriters
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