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## **Austin Mahone**

Turn your radio up.

Turn your radio up, yeah yeah.

Turn your radio up.

Turn your radio up, yeah yeah. Ain't no other shawty I've heard of baby

I'd put a million on that, that, that.

I took my world and gave you half of it baby,

I pray you never give it back, back, back.

I love your style, love your smile.

I love your eyes, they look like diamonds to me.

So you can have it all, all of it baby.

In your favorite store blowing stacks, stacks, stacks. Because I know,

That all my dreams are comin' true, yeah.

And I know-ow-ow-ow,

I'll never feel the way I feel girl

'Bout anyone but you, oh baby, you yeah you.

You, oh baby, you yeah you.

You, yeah you. See I'll go up and get a star for you baby,

Pick it out and bring it back, back, back.

Glad you opened up your heart for me baby,

And I ain't lyin' it's a fact, fact, fact. I remember us sitting up late in my one bedroom apartment,

Memories runnin' through my head, head, head, head.

You the only one I want, if you were to leave me, (what?)

I don't know what I would do instead, stead, stead.

'Cause I love ya, I love ya,

Even if I'm tempted,

I swear I'd never put on of them others above ya.

Hopin' I could get along with ya big brothers,

'Cause I'm in it for the long haul like truckers.

Party in love and them purple labeled kisses,

Just give me a minute and I'll be making you my Mrs.

We can look exquisite,

Trips to the Pacific.

Look up to the sky like "look Mema, I did it". Because I know,

That all my dreams are comin' true, yeah.

And I know-ow-ow-ow,

I'll never feel the way I feel girl

'Bout anyone but you, oh baby, you yeah you.

You, oh baby, you yeah you.

You, oh baby, you yeah you.

You, oh baby, you yeah you.
You, yeah you. Turn your radio up.
Turn your radio up, yeah yeah.
Turn your radio up.
Turn your radio up, yeah yeah.
Baby throw your hands up,
See you throw your hands up, yeah yeah.
Let me see them hands up,

Let me see them hands up, yeah yeah.Because I know, (without a doubt)

That all my dreams are comin' true, yeah.

And I know-ow-ow,
I'll never feel the way I feel girl
'Bout anyone but you, oh baby, you yeah you.
You, yeah you.

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