

Turn on the Lights

Yo Gotti

Turn on the lights, I'm looking forward
Girl of my dreams, I'm looking forward
I'm looking forward, running 'round the streets, I'm looking forward
They say she is cripple, she don't falls to be your be your girl
But if I really like her, 'though who cares what she was?
I think it don't matter, she the girl of my dreams,
She a bad bitch and I just want her on my team.
Turn on the lights, I'm looking forward
Man, I'm in the club when I'm looking forward
Turn on the lights.If you wanna meet the rich, you got to see the pitch
You can't get dollars forever, girl, you got to fuck a real nigger
Hope you see the shit that I see in my eyes when I see 'em
Hope you think the shit that I think in my mind and be 'em.
Turn on the lights, I'm looking forward
I'll eat that pussy good and they're tricking for
I heard she got a plane, she's a dancer on the south,
And when she get her money right she put me to the side.Turn on the lights, I'm looking forward, I'm looking
forward
I'm looking forward, turn on the lights
I'm looking forward, I'm looking forward.Say hello to baby momma, she will never give me drama,
In my phone I found her number, I will fuck her number one
Say I'm sorry for this shit I put you through,
But I'm a street nigger, what the fuck I'm for to do?
And when I'm 'bout that close side when they bought you want 'em too
So you can kill them bitches every time you pull up to
Turn on the lights, that club bad, that bitch is back,
And I see some rear way in the back, back.
She say she a fannie, then she fuck me, she a groupie,
I say no you're not, girl, that shit sound stupid.
Turn on the lights, I'm looking forward,
I may be miles away, I send a ticket for
Sex on the beach, Miami full,
The way she make that noise I've got a Grammy for
Say she a down b, a homie down b,
Super fly chick, a rather die bitch,
And I just wanna say I'm happy that you are my bitch
I'll never be ashamed, so you can quit that shy shit.And turn on the lights, I'm looking forward,
I'll eat that pussy good and they're dipping for
I heard she got a plane, she's a dancer on the south,

And when she get her money right she put me to the side.
Turn on the lights, I'm looking forward, I'm looking forward,
I'm looking forward,
Turn on the lights, I'm looking forward, I'm looking forward,
I'm looking forward.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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