Turn It Up

Texas Hippie Coalition

Little Sarah was from Texas
She was the preacher's daughter
She never practiced much of those things her father taught her
One night at Vinnie's clubhouse
She heard some Texas music

She started dancin' sexy and takin' clothes off to itGotta have it!

Addicted!

Gotta have it!Come on, come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, let's turn it up louder

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, let's turn it up louder

Turn it up!

Darlin Nikki was from Detroit She drove a beat up caddie

She never ever needed any old sugar daddy

She worked the strip club circuit

Their called her darlin' honey

She started dancin' dirty and takin' all their moneyGotta have it!

Addicted!

Gotta have it!Come on, come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, let's turn it up louder

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, let's turn it up louderI will not ask you again

Won't you please turn it up

Turn it up!

Please, won't you

Turn it up!

Turn it up louder!Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, let's turn it up louder

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, come on, come on, turn it up!

Come on, let's turn it up louder

Come on, come on, come on,

turn it up!

Come on, come on. come on turn it up!

Come on lets turn it up louder turn it up!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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