## Turn It Up (feat. Lil' Flip)

## Chamillionaire

[Chamillionaire:] Yeah! It's the name they say is runnin' the game Chamilitary remain.[Lil' Flip:] Lil' Flip in the building![Chamillionaire:] Go ahead and hand over the torch Super producer Scott Storch And of course.[Chorus: Chamillionaire] I'm a show you how to get your shine on Turn It Up the DJ playin' my song Everybody keep on callin' my phone. Which one of y'all am I gon' take home? I'm a show 'em how to get the club crunk Give 'em something that's gon' rattle that trunk Tip your cups up until you get drunk Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up. [Chamillionaire:] Give me that million dollar beat and let me show you what to do with it. Who that is? That's the illest rapper choppin' and screwin' it Couldn't snatch the game that's what they told me, so I'm provin' it Put the truth in Texas with Scott Storch and you got you a hit Hittin' never miss rep yo' click and throw 'em high Because Chamillionaire's the answer to the game like Allen I Middle fingers to the sky, if they don't like that reply 'Cause any DJ that deny is a muthaf... lie So give the ladies what that want Got 'em racin' to the front of the stage to feel the bass and tell the DJ Turn It Up Yeah Sound of Revenge sayin' Universal to go get my plaque Rappin's dead so I'm a bring it back, like DJ's do when they hear my track Check out my track record, they'll say I'm a track wrecker Hotter than a black pepper now that I am back nigga (He's Back!) You can't get mad if you feel that you and cap fit ya Drop the biggest stat's ever so don't let that back hit ya. [Chorus: Chamillionaire] I'm a show you how to get your shine on Turn It Up the DJ playin' my song Everybody keep on callin' my phone. Which one of y'all am I gon' take home? I'm a show 'em how to get the club crunk Give 'em something that's gon' rattle that trunk Tip your cups up until you get drunk Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up.[Lil' Flip:]

When it's time to hit the club I let my chain hang If they got clovers on they neck we in the same gang I'm 20 deep in V.I.P. puffin' Mary Jane Splinters still in my hand from my woodgrain I got homies on the West who like to gangbang And I got homies on the East who do the same thing I told Johhny put 50 in my pankyrang 5 karot diamond chain VVS is in it mayne You know I rep the dirty dirty where they move cane You know we mix purple stuff in that blue drank Hipnotic, Big Bodies with Blue paint We got that oomp spray, but it still stank You a lame so your dame playin' mind games I'm a pimp so I stay in that mindframe Niggas talk shit until I let that nine bang Me and Duke in that maybach switchin' lanes. [Chorus: Chamillionaire] I'm a show you how to get your shine on Turn It Up the DJ playin' my song Everybody keep on callin' my phone. Which one of y'all am I gon' take home? I'm a show 'em how to get the club crunk Give 'em something that's gon' rattle that trunk Tip your cups up until you get drunk Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up.[Bridge: Chamillionaire] Headed to the bar (I'm headed to the bar) You know I'm V.I.P. (You know I'm V.I.P.) And since you rollin' with a star (You rollin' with a star) You V.I.P. with me. (Chamillitary hey hey)[Chamillionaire] Chamillitary the biggest threat to any of these rapper thinkin' they doin' it. Who That Is? That's dem boyz from Texas that always do it big Multi-colored diamonds got us shinin' They say our jewelry sick Houston got a problem and you don't want nothin' to do wit it. Do you kid? I ain't think so I'm tippin' slow Wen my trunk is liftin' up look at the neons as they glow Groupies never givin' up they be everywhere I go When that elevator go up to my suite they there fo' sho' Told me that she didn't care about my money Wasn't hearin' it Looks can be decevin' as Chamillion paint apperances You know how we do it at home of Screw and purple syrup is She got turned out quicker than my power steering did.[Chorus: Chamillionaire] I'm a show you how to get your shine on Turn It Up the DJ playin' my song Everybody keep on callin' my phone. Which one of y'all am I gon' take home? I'm a show 'em how to get the club crunk Give 'em something that's gon' rattle that trunk Tip your cups up until you get drunk Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up.

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

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