

# Turn Down

## Audio Push

You go out every weekend  
I'm sure we've made plenty of songs for that  
But what about Monday through Friday?  
That's what this music's for

Sit back and relax, kick your feet up  
Roll some weed up, if it's hot turn that AC up  
Cold? Turn the heat up, whatever it is you do, get comfortable  
Here we go

See, Monday you wake up wanting to stay home, no job all day long  
Just tryna get over hangover from Graystone  
But you still go to work and Tuesday just feels like doomsday  
Because your home girls that really club are trying to go to Emerson or supper club  
And Wednesday you say, f all that, I'm chilling  
You call that, nigga, you feeling me, he comes through, you cook  
Netflix, y'all fuck and Thursdays y'all eating cracks  
And you don't wanna feel bad for partying before the weekend cracks  
So you chill again and Friday at 5 PM on a highway  
You're in traffic thinking about Saturday at Tiger Skin, Graystone again  
And who's gonna get you in, but fuck all that  
You just realized it's 4: 45 PM on a weekday  
Ladies and gentlemen, I'd like to welcome you to the turn down

[Chorus:]

Nobody around, just you in the living room with this in the background  
You just happy you ain't fighting, rollin' up, getting high  
It's a turn down for what? Nigga, turn down 'cause you tired  
Nigga, this that turn down  
Nobody around, just you in the living room with this in the background  
You just happy you ain't fighting, open up, getting high  
It's a turn down for what? Nigga, turn down 'cause you tired

She say she wanna get high so I ask could I be her pilot  
She love being off that loud but keep her iPhone on silent  
She only drink clear liquor 'cause that brown make her violent  
She love Talib Kweli and a Tribe Called Quest, her thing is so vibrant  
I'm on my Q tip but a q tip is useless if you don't hear me speaking  
Your roommate gone for the weekend, you home alone and you creeping  
You turn up Monday through Saturday, Sunday morning they decent  
Instead of hearing a preacher preaching, you stay home and sleep in  
And then you get woke up on Monday by a call from your granny  
Saying put gas in your Camry and come spend time with your family  
Of course you do just that, then get right back to what matters  
That's buying leggings from the mall so that your ass would look fatter  
Then comes a text from that promoter that you sexting, that you sexting  
Saying make sure you show up early so you get right in to this section  
Now you flying out from city to state, hoping to get wifed up on a date  
Eating salad, watching your weight, just keep in mind, girl, it ain't too late to turn down

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You got one kid, two kids, don't take care of 'em  
They always at their grandmamma house  
Yeah, you act toxic in every other club in another rapper's section  
You still grabbing bottles you ain't even pay for  
And you got a dress on that you are taking back tomorrow  
Girl, turn down  
And you feel like you popping, huh?  
'Cause you got a couple rap niggas in your mentions  
You be at that pool party swinging that Indian extension  
Act like you can't stay at home, can't wait to pop that ass that you're still  
making payments on  
I need you to please turn down  
Don't think you exempt from it, you got kids, too, nigga  
No car, but I bet you get them Js, don't you?  
Phone bill barely paid but it's on that iPhone 5, ain't it?  
And you stay with your niggas looking for hoes  
When there's one woman waiting for your sorry ass, lil' nigga, turn down  
And you be that same one that be talking behind your friends back, acting fake  
You ran your cane every weekend but ain't tryna lose no weight  
Who want a loan every time you lack money but try to act funny when you get  
your tax money  
I need you to turn down

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