

Turn It Up

Johnta Austin

Y'all wanna floss wit' us?
All across that, boy, we burnin' up
And all I ask for you to do is to turn it, turn it up

"Y'all know what this is."
Y'all wanna floss wit' us
All across that, boy, we burnin' up
And all I ask for you to do is to turn it, turn it up
C'mon

Saturday night off in Katana
All these girls dressed in Gabbana
Spotted one I've never seen
(Did ya come along?)
It's so lovely just to see ya
Even lovelier to meet ya
Won't you let me buy ya drink?
(What ya sippin' on?)
Now, baby, I'll be honest
When I first saw ya
I couldn't help but think about
What you were like in bed
I ain't tryin' ta sweat ya
I know that I just met ya
But would you agree if I said
We need to...

(Be alone)
My car is right outside
(Be alone)
And it ain't too far of a drive
Over to my place
I know all the right songs to play
'Cause I tell you

[Chorus]
It ain't nothin' like makin' all kind a love
To some music
Turn the music up
Tongue kissin' and huggin'
Touchin' and rubbin'
To that music
Turn the music up

So if you love that Maxwell
(Turn it up, turn it up)
How about some Jodeci?
(Turn it up, turn it up)
Bump and Grind to R. Kelz
All you gotta do is say
J, turn it up

Now we off up in the ride
Crusin' down sunset
Girl, you see T-Pond
Is smellin' so good to me
I wanna love you to Usher

'Cause I know you need it nice and slow
I'm like Ginuwine
You got me (so anxious)
So let me play Tyrese
For my sweet lady
Now I know just what Jan meant
When she said
It's funny how time flies

[Chorus]

I hear some Mary J.
(Turn it up, turn it up)
I know you diggin' Faith
(Turn it up, turn it up)
Don't Alicia got it goin' on
(Turn it up, turn it up)
All you gotta do is say
J, turn it up

Now I'm grown, girl
And if I hit you with a dick one time
You'll be gone, girl
Let's get it on, girl
We'll let the Marvin Gay play
While J do it all night long, girl
I'm in the zone, girl
Turn up your radio
And I guarantee that you'll hear one of my songs, girl
I write hits, gotta crib wit' a elevator in it
Ain't drop one single of my own, girl
Well, back to the groove
Fill the patron more
Baby, you want more
And I'm built to last
Slow motion or fast
We'll have a blast
Get spots you ain't even know you had
Now here's an idea
We ain't waitin' for the crib
Pull over the 550
Let's do it right here
And it seemin' like a dope fiend need a little more in love
So, baby, turn it up

[Chorus]

One time for Jagged Edge
(Turn it up, turn it up)
And, girl, I know you like 112
(Turn it up, turn it up)
And Luther is the best
(Turn it up, turn it up)
So all you gotta do is say
J, turn it up

Turn it up