

# Turn You On

BeatKing

Oh I want to turn you on  
Oh I want to turn you on  
I want to lay with you

Hold up

Oh I want to turn you on  
Oh I want to turn you on  
I want to lay with you

Hold up Bitch  
Hold up Bitch, yeah

Hold up, take it off trick bend over let me see it  
Back shots in her phone and your bitch she won't delete it  
Head down ass up, I don't want to see your face  
I be fucking on her raw she say she like the way I taste  
H-town trill nigga I talk slow but I fuck fast  
Pull it out bust it on your ass, over this dick she bout to crash  
She see I'm finna nut that's when she turns up harder  
Off a perk she needs some water she don't care if I record her

Hold up

Oh I want to turn you on  
Oh I want to turn you on  
I want to lay with you  
Lay with you  
Lay with you  
Oh I want to turn you on  
Oh I want to turn you on  
I want to lay with you

All them rappers in your DM I wonder if they tryna die  
I don't play about my bitch, I'll put you in the sky  
That ass moves when she walk she don't even try  
I can trust her around my money cause she don't even lie  
She tell me cum in me, but she don't really want that shit  
I tell her throw it back, she don't run and shit  
Club God out the H she know I run this bitch  
Any nigga talking down I probably fucked his bitch

Hold up

Oh I want to turn you on  
Oh I want to turn you on  
I want to lay with you  
Lay with you  
Lay with you

Hold up Bitch