

Wake Up, No Make Up

Ciara

Wake up, no make up
Wake up, no make up
Wake up, no make up
Wake up, then turn up

MA bag, Prada bag, I don't even know
Louis on, J's on, I don't know what goes
I don't know what goes
Fifty on a presidential rollie and it's gold
Money's not a problem, I get money by the loads
Milli, Lamborghini, Murciélagos on the roads
Turn up, I'm swerving on these hoes, ah
Turn up, I be swagging on these hoes

I'm about to put it on you
Now don't you say I didn't warn you
You love the way I ride it
You love the way I turn up, turn up, turn up
Turn up, turn up, turn up, oh

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Been around the world, yeah I'm international
Really, really, really, really European flow
Blackanese, Japanese, big in Tokyo
Vertu Phone, cutting-edge everything I want

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