

# Turn Up

GloRilla

Ayy  
Glorilla  
Ayy  
We finna turn up, no cap  
I mean, you wanna fight? We can fight, wanna shoot? We can shoot  
Just let me know what's up  
Fuck you mean? (Macaroni made it)

Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), ayy (I'm finna come in like this)

Man, this shit so bumpin'  
No one-on-ones, we jumpin'  
My bitches come through thumpin'  
My niggas come through dumpin'  
Glorilla come through stompin' (Glorilla)  
An ape to you lil' monkeys  
I pray these hoes don't act up  
Gon' get snatched up out her bundles (Stupid bitch)  
'Cause this ain't none of that (This ain't none of that)  
Get your frontal snatched (Get your frontal snatched)  
I try to drop that nigga (What?)  
But he keep comin' back (Yeah)  
Yeah, we the turn up clique (We the turn up clique)  
We on some turn up shit (Turn up shit)  
I told them hoes be cool (Be cool)  
They don't wanna burn a bitch (Ayy)

Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), ayy, ayy  
We finna turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), ayy

Say you the gang, oh, well, I'm gangin' too (I'm gangin' too)  
Thuggin' like I'm Gangsta Boo (I'm Gangsta Boo)  
My niggas, they be boolin'  
Got some bitches that be bangin' too (Gang)  
Say turn up, we the turn up crew  
Got heat just like the furnace do (Lil' bitch)  
Money be the topic, so these convos ain't concernin' you (Be quiet)  
Pipe down, lil' nigga, you too lame (Too lame)  
I'm still the same bitch with a new name (Glorilla)  
PTE my crew now (Ayy)  
This chopper got kick like Liu Kang  
Put some titties on it like 2 Chainz (Tity Boi)  
Big C-notes like Blueface (Like Blueface)  
Hit the interstate drivin' two lanes (Two lanes)  
I'm in a nigga mouth like toothpaste (Like toothpaste)

Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)

Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), ayy, ayy  
We finna turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy)  
Turn up (Ayy), turn up (Ayy), ayy (Macaroni made it)

Yeah, I seent your mans in my DM (In my DM)  
Ayy, so I replied back to his DM (Replied back to his DM)  
Yeah, money eyes, yeah, I see him (Yeah, I see you)  
Ooh, if that's your man, I'm finna feed him (I'm finna get his ass)  
Ayy, Cash App me some money, nigga, ooh  
Or just Cash App me some hundreds if it's cool (I mean, if it's cool)  
Boy, give me your pockets, nigga, ayy  
Say you the plug, give me the sockets (Nigga)  
Ayy, and Macaroni made this beat (Macaroni made this beat)  
Ayy, act like macaroni, extra cheese  
Stop playin', man  
Ayy  
Glorilla