

Turn It Down

Grant Gilbert

That electric bill be damned
It's too hot in this house
Thermostat says 82
Turn it down
What you tryna to prove, babe
With your music up so loud?
It's a neighborhood not a night club
Turn it down

All the bitchin' and complainin'
Just up and goes away when
We're shaking the foundation of this house
So lay that lovin' on me
You always know the right thing
To turn a hell of a bad day around
When it comes to your love baby I can't
Turn it down

There ain't enough room
To do what we do on this couch
Let's take it to the king-sized
Turn it down
We can go to town tonight
Without even going out
That lamp don't need to see us
Turn it down

All the bitchin' and complainin'
Just up and goes away when
We're shaking the foundation of this house
So lay that lovin' on me
You always know the right thing
To turn a hell of a bad day around
When it comes to your love baby I can't
Turn it down

Yeah, so lay that lovin' on me
You always know the right thing
To turn a hell of a bad day around
'Cause when it comes to your love baby I can't
Turn it down

That electric bill be damned
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Turn it down