

Turn Me Loud

Sol

Fuck around and change the world
Why not? Why else still with the fame?
Turn me loud, house lights on the crowd
I wanna see your face when I change the game
Love is just a mission, money pays the bills
But the music makes the living
Without it I'd be dead mine
Turn me loud, turn me loud
I feed off the heat from the crowd
When the lines around the corner and your name's up on that poster
Then it ain't just for your ego all our way to get the groupies
I use to stage as a way to debate the way that we living
With precision spitting like an uzi
Give me the light and then its on
You can never cut me off
Why you think they call me sol
I'm a motherfuckin star
Had a [?] tell me home you got the rock
You could run with it or you give up the spot
I said fuck it, I'm livin', I'm leavin' what I got
And rockin' my adidas all across the map, map
Matter of fact I ain't really stop
Waited ten whole damn months
For the beat to really drop
I'm a prison my God
Focused I proving my point
I got my nose to the stars so you know where I'm going
And holding my heart heart, like it's the last thing I own
This game is called this war so I'm attacking the throne
I might be rapping, but that's only part of the picture
I find yours truly, that was what started the zilla
So turn me loud, let it vibrate
Who ever wondered how the limelight taste
Hey, hey

Yeah I might be rapping but that's only part of the picture
I find yours truly, that was what started the zilla
Turn me loud, turn me loud
I'm prison my God, focused on proving my point
I got my nose to the stars so you know I'm going
Holding my heart, it's the last thing I own
This game is called
This game is called yeah
This game is called
Just turn me loud