

# Beatnuts Forever

The Beatnuts

Yo, yooo hey  
Whatchu gon' do, whatchu gonna do?  
Hey yo, tell me Beatnuts, yo whatchu gon' do?  
Turn it out, turn it out  
Uhh! Turn it out, uhh turn it out  
Hey yo, c'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out  
Uhh, c'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out

Yo where my niggaz at? Buy up the bar - roll a trizzie  
right out of the jar and let the bullets fly outta they car  
Put the pressure on whatever they are  
Live niggaz yo, you gotta hit the head or the heart  
Oh it's money man? Handle your biz -- we the ones

that'll strangle your kids, make the pitbulls mangle your Wiz  
Make it hotter than Los Angeles is  
Cause if we don't see a profit kid, nobody lives

Aiyyo we run up in the club, and herb every bouncer  
Run up on stage and snatch a mic from the announcer  
Beatnuts, don't get it twisted, this ain't salsa  
Les the one that signed your bitch's chest like a voucher  
I'm about ta, turn it up a little louder  
Beats smack a little harder, got you sayin how the..  
.. HELL did you do that over there?  
Twist up nigga, there's buddha in the air, and

C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out, out  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out, out  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out, out  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out, out  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout

Yo.. aiyyo somethin better happen tonight, I got money  
and the bitches is right, plus I ain't thinkin bout  
startin a fight - but if I do I'll be the last nigga standin  
Sippin J.D. at the bar, holdin the cannon  
My niggaz get wild like that, yo we don't even like to  
smile like that, c'mon I'm takin it to trial like that  
Catch me chillin at the VIP's  
All the bitches like pointin at me, you know it's me, what?

We're bout to turn it out (I repeat) turn it out  
Put it out and let the DJ's burn it out  
As soon as, the needle drop, it got your crew bouncin  
Beatnuts, feelin this, through the 2000  
Rapin loops innocently, cop anything  
produced by me, and win instantly, yo!  
This is THAT shit you gon' peep in your CD  
Beatnuts, and my nigga Greg N-I-C-E

C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out, out

C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out, out  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out, out  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just turn it out, out  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout

Gettin cash money what we be about bout  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout  
Gettin cash money what we be about bout

And if you drink Hennessey, say oh yeah  
And wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air  
Drink Hennessey, say oh yeah  
And wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air  
Drinkin Hennessey, say oh yeah  
Wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air  
Drinkin Hennessey, say oh yeah  
Wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air  
Drinkin Moet, say oh yeah  
Wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air  
Drinkin Alize, say oh yeah  
Wave yo' Dutchmasters in the air  
Fellas say HOE, ladies shake your butts  
Greg N-I-C-E, with the Beatnuts  
Fellas say HOE, ladies shake your butts  
Greg N-I-C-E, with the Beatnuts  
Fellas say HOE, ladies shake your butts  
Greg N-I-C-E, with the Beatnuts  
Fellas say HOE, ladies shake your butts  
Greg N-I-C-E, with the Beatnuts

C'mon c'mon c'mon just check it out  
Check it out, just check it out  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just check it out  
Check it out, just check it out  
C'mon c'mon c'mon just check it out  
Check it out, just check it out

Ah Brickland, it's time to turn it out  
Chi-Town, New Orleans turn it out  
D.C., Atlanta, turn it out  
Philly, Miami, turn it out  
V-A, Houston.. turn it out  
B-more, Detroit - we got to turn it out out

Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon  
Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon  
Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon  
Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon \*echoes\*