

Turn Up The Beef

The Lonely Island

Un poco picante
Un poco picante
Un poco picante
Just a little bit spicy
Un poco picante
Un poco picante
Un poco picante
That boy a little bit spicy
El burro es grande
El burro es grande
El burro es grande
That's a really big donkey

Turn up the beef
Throw your body on the flame
Let your meat release
Juices dripping down like rain
Turn up the beef, turn up the beef

It's Conner, bitch
Say word to the D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-Dilbert
Doink-de-doink, sorry dad
Inky nuts, squirrel jam, HATS!
Balancing my checkbook
Zerbert in the sherbet, twerk
100 hundred gift baskets
You're now rocking with the Tesla boys
Baby Benjamin Franklin, watch me veg
DJ Tanner, swanky pumps, moped music
Costco samples like a motherfucker
Uh, crank up the mids, Patrick Stewart money
You know who it is, Conner4Real

Turn up the beef
Throw your body on the flame
Let your meat release
Juices dripping down like rain

Un poco picante
Un poco picante
Un poco picante
Just a little bit spicy
Turn up the beef
Subir la carne
Subir la carne
Subir la carne
Turn up the beef