

All U Hear

Turk

All you do is turk this, turk that,
YNT, they're coming through.
I hear you talking brand beats,
Exploding every avenue.
Turk this, turk that,
Spill it to my head, did I made that clear?
Nigga, it's my year, no coincidence all you hear.
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Got a couple hundred bandz on my side,
My slurpass tight,
You niggas ain't right,
And I ain't take a shit light.
But I got regon rights, I'm Turk with a hell of a tune.
Ain't worry about blown, I'm already blown,
There ain't no top bout chromozone
Got it, I rap alone, I stay rip this on,
I just showed up, gotta pack a lean, hold up.
One thing about it, I ain't slowed up,
Good, put your leg on my shoulder,
YNT gonna hold up.
Jump up on a wheel, do about a unity
Until the motherfucker close up.
Matter of fact take a close up,
For the shot of the brownies,
All the mind, it's my time.
Hold up on juries, conflicts with my shine,
We're gone for a minute, nigga, now it gets down.
But this round got the same niggas with when I was at the botto
m
As a fact, they believe in a nigga is enough for the reason to
say I got 'em.