Beatnuts, Turn It Out

(Greg Nice) 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

(JuJu)

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

(Psycho Les)

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

(Greg Nice)

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

(JuJu)

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?

(Psycho Les)

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

(Greg Nice) 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

(Beatnuts) 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

(Greg Nice) Ah dance dance and don't stop, c'mon *echoes*