

# Chamillionaire, Turn It Up Ft. Lil' Flip

I'ma show you how to get your shine on  
(Shine on)  
Turn it up the DJ playing my song  
(My song)  
Everybody keep on calling my phone  
(My phone)  
Which one of y'all am I gone take home  
(Take home)  
I'ma show 'em how to get the club crunk  
(Club crunk)  
Give 'em something thats goin' rattle that trunk  
(That trunk)  
Tip ya cups up until ya get drunk  
(Get drunk)  
Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up  
Give me that million dollar beat  
And let me show you what to do with it  
(Who that is?)  
That's the illest rapper choppin' and screwin' it  
Couldn't snatch the game  
That's what they told me, so I'm provin' it  
Put the truth in Texas with Scott Storch and you got you a hit  
Hittin' never miss rep yo click and throw 'em high  
Because Chamillionaire's the answer to the game like Allen I  
Middle fingaz to the sky, if they don't like that reply  
'Cause any DJ that deny is a mother fu err wee lie  
So give the ladies what that want  
Got 'em racin' to the front of the stage  
To feel the bass and tell the DJ turn it up  
(Turn it up)  
Yeah, Sound of Revenge saying Universal to go get my plaque  
Rappin's dead so I'ma bring it back  
Like DJ's do when they hear my track  
Check out my track record, they'll say I'ma track wrecka  
Hotter than a black pepper now that I am back nigga  
(He's back)  
You can't get mad if you feel that you and cap fit ya  
Drop the biggest stat's ever so don't let that back hit ya  
I'ma show you how to get your shine on  
(Shine on)  
Turn it up the DJ playing my song  
(My song)  
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Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up  
When it's time to hit the club I let my chain hang  
If they got clovers on they neck we in the same gang  
I'm 20 deep in V.I.P. puffin' Mary Jane  
Splinters still in my hand from my woodgrain  
I got homies on the West who like to gangbang  
And I got homies on the East who do the same thang  
I told Johnny put 50 in my pankyrang  
5 karot diamond chain vvs is in it mayne  
You know I rep the dirty dirty where they move cane  
You know we mix purple stuff in that blue drank

Hipnotic, big bodies with blue paint  
We got that oomp spray, but it still stank  
You a lame so yo dame playin' mind games  
I'ma pimp so I stay in that mindframe  
Niggaz talk shit until I let that nine bang  
Me and Duke in that Maybach switchin' lanes  
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(Get drunk)  
Tell the DJ to play it loud and turn the beat up  
Headed to the bar  
(I'm headed to the bar)  
You know I'm V.I.P.  
(You know I'm V.I.P.)  
And since you rollin' with a star  
(You rollin' with a staar)  
You V.I.P. with me  
(Chamillitary, hey hey)  
Chamillitary the biggest threat  
To any of these rapper thinkin' they doin' it  
(Who that is?)  
That's dem boyz from Texas that always do it big  
Multi-colored diamonds got us shining  
They say our jewelry sick  
Houston got a problem  
And you don't want nuthin' to do wit' it  
(Do you kid?)  
I ain't think so I'm tippin' slow  
Wen my trunk is liftin' up look at the neons as they glow  
Groupies never givin' up they be everywhere I go  
When that elevator go up to my suite they there fo' sho'  
Told me that she didn't care about my money, wasn't hearin' it  
Looks can be deceiving as Chamillion paint appearances  
You know how we do it at home of Screw and purple syrup is  
She got turned out quicker than my power steering did  
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