

Young Turk, Amped Up

Verse 1-

Step in the club with my air force one's
In the back of the club I got air force guns
Full of that red, white, and blue - I'm +Amped Up+
Fake buckin' if you want, you gon' get stamped up
You gon' get these 10 1/2's all in yo face
You could take it outside look it's gon be a case
You get erased, won't live another day
I take this kind of far, come to shoot up ya wake
Ain't worried bout the charge cause I got the dream team
Money, power, respect lil nigga feel me
I'm a soldier, 5'11" from the 'Nolia (Magnolia)
Look don't talk, I show ya
You with yo boys look I'm by myself
You talkin' noise then that's bad for ya health - that's no good
Can't be from the hood, we don't roll like that
Homie wanted war, homie get it cracked...

Hook:1x

Get full of that red, white and blue ya amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up
Get full of that Absolute and ya amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up
If ya, full of that wenny then ya amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up
You done had, one too many and you amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up

Verse 2-

I tote gats, got stacks - stay in all black
Hope that you know that I'm quick to bust back
Sell crack, flip that - sometimes I jack
Real niggas I run with, dog bitches I smack
Dog hoes, wear 'Bauds, Tee's and Ree's
Do shows, blow Joes - weed indeed
Get dro, spit flows - represent that 3
Break bread bitch no - gets nothin' from me
Fuck with Andy - off 2nd and D
Bout my feddy - nigga cheese and cream
Fuck my daddy - he did nothin for me
Just bought a Caddy - put it on 23's
I'm a stunner a repper, yes I'm ballin' bitch
2nd line hot stepper, shot callin bitch
On fire like pepper, just lovin' the shit
Out of line, I'ma check ya, straight punish ya bitch
I ain't stuntin' on the real, I'm quick to kill
I ain't frontin' on the real, I'm slangin' that steal
Nigga trip, get flipped when they fuckin wit Turk
Spin the bin in the whip, leave ya dick in the dirt

Hook:1x

Get full of that red, white and blue ya amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up
Get full of that Absolute and ya amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up
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Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up
You done had, one too many and you amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamped up

Verse 3-

Look, shit don't stop at all - I'm still stuntin'
I know you gon' let me ball - and get money
Long as I got it I'ma gloss - nigga respect it

You wanna know how much my diamonds cost, forget it
Ke'Noe - that's my nigga, that's my nogga
Dropped a load on me and I'm back shinnin'
Doin' it, I'm doin' it real big
You thought I was gon' let it all go nigga shit
I'm ready for How I'm Livin', come pay me a visit
My house half a mil, all of my cars kitted
Black Mint, black Jag', black H2
Black 4 Wheeler, 750 Suzu
My life lovely, beautiful - marvelous
Niggas wishin they was in these 10 1/2 - but
Nigga get you like I got me
Homie fuck a hand out, homie hustle if you wan' eat

Hook:1x
Get full of that red, white and blue ya amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up
Get full of that Absolute and ya amped up
Homie buckin if he want, homie get stamppped up
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