

# All the Way Turnt Up (feat. Soulja Boy Tell 'Em)

Roscoe Dash

Jammin' my music live  
His own fault it's a gasDJ turn me up, do not turn me down  
Just gon' turn me up  
Roscoe, that's what's upAnd shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt upAll the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
DJ turn me up, crank me to the max  
I got lots of wallet, I be blowin' stacks  
Polo on my \*\*\*, shoes turnt to the max  
I be so turnt up, I be swaggin' to the maxIf you get it in, and you gettin' dough  
Gon' pop a bottle, this right here yo' song  
Purple bottoms on, you can smell it on my clothes  
And a man up in my switcher, 'bout to take one to the dogsI'm gone, in another song  
I'll be ridin' on your itchy with the woofer goin' strong  
They like, "What is goin' on?" I don't really know  
Then I roll down all my windows and I crank that s\*\*\* up all the wayAnd shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt upHopped up out the bed, what's happenin'?  
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em they can turn on to my level, man  
Yeah, money on the table  
All up in Mexico, gettin' to the pesoWhoa, check out the gear  
If money was a sport, I'm gon' beat it every year  
We gettin' money over here  
And well, I know where I'm fromYo' girl spinnin' on my d\*\*\* just like a CD-ROM  
Turn up, turn up 'til you can't turn no mo'  
Burn up 'til you can't burn no mo'  
I rock my chain everywhere I goSmoke 'til you can't smoke no mo'  
Choke 'til you can't choke no mo'  
Work 'til you can't work no mo'

I'm rich, I can't go work no mo' And shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up Turn up, all I know is turn up  
Smokin' like a hippie, that's why all I do is burn up  
All in V.I.P., and they be actin' like they know us  
I'm like we turn up, excuse while I turn up All these h\*\*\* be choosy, but I turnt it up the whole  
way  
I turnt up on the wrong, I be turnt up off the cold  
All these n\*\*\*\*\* back 'cause I be pullin' all they h\*\*\*  
Once I get 'em to the room, they be turnt off all they clothes like And I be goin' ham  
I don't think these n\*\*\*\*\* really know just who I am  
This is R-O-S-C-O-E Dash, and just got some cash  
But for short, you can call me Mr. Way Too Turnt Up For That And shawty we  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up  
All the way turnt up All the way turnt up  
Soulja Boy turnt up  
Turnt up, turnt up  
(Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up)  
All the way, all the way, all the way turnt up  
(Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>