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Turnin Me Off
(Please, don't turn it off)
Ave
Teairra Marí (Te-Te, Te-Te)
You're turnin' me off, you're turnin' me off
You're turnin' me off, hey
(Ah-ah-ah-ah)
Let me introduce myself to those that don't know me
And reintroduce myself to those that think they know me
The girl you first met, she was only fifteen
Stepped on the scene, lil' Roc-A-Fella queen
I disappeared, yeah, I got dropped from my deal
Now, I'm back on the block and my rock is for real
Let me take you back and tell you where I came from
(Detriot, Detriot) Where pistols and the pistons get it done
The sleek they call the music industry is so fake
And follow all these phonies, need to take a fast break
And you don't even know me, but your mouth is always poppin'
While me and my homie crew, they got some big ish poppin'
Y'all turnin' me off, you're turnin' me off
And when you make me turn it on, ain't no turnin' it off
And I ain't caught up in the vapers, all the gimmicks, and the capers
If it ain't about my paper, yeah (Wait a minute)
I'm a real ass bitch, I'm sick of all these critics in my business
While I'm tryin' make a living
I'm only twenty-one, cute chick, new shit, it's a given
And I praise so my haters are forgiven, so Lord
Let 'em talk about me, the comments, the chattin'
I heard 'em say I never sell a record (For real)
Like they said I'd never get another deal (For real)
And even though they see I'm for real, they steal
Wanna turn me down (Recognize a real woman)
But now it's going down, ey (Recognize a real woman)
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Wanna turn me down (Recognize a real woman)
But now it's going down, ey (Recognize a real woman)
I'ma be around for a damn long time
Stayin' in my lane cause it's mine, yeah
(Ah-ah-ah-ah)
Now you wanna get real close to me
When just last year, you didn't notice me
Now, you recognize a real woman (Ha-ha)

Ayo, Te-Te
We ain't ballin' nobody
We just throwin' out motherfucking AP's in the sky
Niggas always gotta run they'll mouth, don't it
Hey, it's life
More to come suckers
More to come, '09
Yeah, we gettin' it nigga
In a recession
We gettin' it, say somethin' CJ
Say waddup
Nigga, it's CJ
Tell 'em we comin' for you, baby
We comin' for you, baby, aah
Jister Diess chand goodnight, suck this