

Turn Down for What

Waka Flocka Flame

(Turn down for what?)
Im the turn up god
(Turn down for what?)
We the turn up squad
(Turn down for what?)
Turn up! Turn up! Turn up!

(Turn down for what?)
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(Turn down for what?)

(Turn down for what?)
All you mad girls down to fuck
I got your Angie wet, thats holy water
You can't outdrink Flocka, you dont know me, Pablo
Im a round switch laner, you a one way hater
And my shorty thick like a Sunday paper
A fool for the young thugs and they all smiling
Kush got me pulling like ice cream and soda
Throwing money, call the club a ballroom
Come on, dude, make this motherfucker a monsoon
Never went to college but I party on campus
Hit me on stage while Im setting full of antlers
Bitches in the presidential join the campaign
Ain't nothing turning down

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