

Turn Up the Night

Upchurch & Bottleneck

[Intro: Bottleneck & Upchurch]

Check

Bottleneck

What up son, what you doin' boy

Gettin' it

Yeah

[Chorus: Upchurch]

We pull up, we turn heads

Got the parkin' lot poppin' with them old school jams

We show up, we show off

We got the cops called for us revvin' up the exhaust

It's all good around here

Just don't let the county sheriff see the cooler of beer

And when the blue lights fade and Barney Fife's out of sight

(We gon', we gon', we we we) We gon' turn up the night

[Verse 1: Upchurch]

Baby I'm the parkin' lot junkie

Pull up in something stuntin' with both my Mickey T's rubbin'

Mossberg in the back if you wanna get it slugin'

And when I'm sippin' a Jim Beam I tend to get destructive

Hell I'll reckon y'all, comin' like a wreckin' ball

Don't bother nobody, but can Connor McGregor your ass a broken jaw

Had 'em lookin' at me like "Who the fuck is this guy?"

Well I'm Upchurch bitch and you're chick in my 4-wheel drive

And I don't change for nobody, not money, not fame

No trucks, no clothes, no TV, no way

[Chorus: Upchurch]

We pull up, we turn heads

Got the parkin' lot poppin' with them old school jams

We show up, we show off

We got the cops called for us revvin' up the exhaust

It's all good around here

Just don't let the county sheriff see the cooler of beer

And when the blue lights fade and Barney Fife's out of sight

(We gon', we gon', we we we) We gon' turn up the night

[Verse 2: Bottleneck]

Yes sir brother, we gon' turn up the night

Got a whole case of beer and a gallon of shine

Everybody lookin' when we pull in the scene

And got every Average Joe wanna jump on the team (Ha ha)

We keep the parkin' lot poppin' and the mud holes hot
And you know the beat knocks when the new shit drops (Woo)
Just sippin' out my cup in the bed of my truck (That's right)
And I'm drinkin' on the shine, testin' my luck
I'm hoping that the law don't take me to jail (Aww, shit)
We gon' turn up the night and chase some more tail
[Chorus: Upchurch]
We pull up, we turn heads
Got the parkin' lot poppin' with them old school jams
We show up, we show off
We got the cops called for us revvin' up the exhaust
It's all good around here
Just don't let the county sheriff see the cooler of beer
And when the blue lights fade and Barney Fife's out of sight
(We gon', we gon', we we we) We gon' turn up the night

Aww, shit
We pull up, we turn heads
Got the parkin' lot poppin' with them old school jams
We show up, we show off
We got the cops called for us revvin' up the exhaust
It's all good around here
Just don't let the county sheriff see the cooler of beer
And when the blue lights fade and Barney Fife's out of sight
(We gon', we gon', we we we) We gon' turn up the night

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>