

# Turn On the Lights

## Future

I'm lookin' for her  
Astronaut  
(Tunechi)  
I'm lookin' for her I'm lookin' for her  
(Remix)  
I'm lookin' for her  
Yeah Is that her in the VIP line?  
With the Vuitton and Yves Saint Laurent  
Used to drive a Nissan now she in a Beamer  
I don't want her cause she from the corner  
And I heard that Beamer was a loaner  
Her old man the owner  
And I don't even drink na's  
What type of drink you want huh?  
On champagne forever, on dirty sprite forever  
You can come sip with me if you'd like to change the weather  
If you wanna live better, we can buy a crib wherever  
Don't get too thirsty, get used to this cheddar  
I wanna tell the world about you just so they can get jealous  
And if you see her 'fore I do, tell her I wish that I've met her  
Turn on the lights, I'm lookin' for her too  
I heard she keep her promises and never turn on you  
I heard she ain't gon' cheat and she gon' never make no move  
I heard she be there anytime you need her, she come through  
Turn on the lights This dick is for you  
I ask her is it true and she say "like a horseshoe"  
She got that nigga name covered, that's a war wound  
She lay me on my back and ride this dick like vrooom Then I... Turn on the lights, I'm lookin'  
for her  
I'm lookin' for her, I'm lookin' for her  
Turn on the lights  
I'm lookin' for her, I'm lookin' for her  
I'm lookin' for her, I'm lookin' for her  
Tell her I skate  
And shawty down to earth, but bitch I need my space  
And she gone ride this dick, I had a long day She say cum me anywhere you want, I give her  
Santa Claus face  
We gon' turn up tonight, that pussy feel new  
But we been fucking way before I went to Rikers Island  
And now she got a man, I think he gayer than a stylist  
I wish we were both single like a couple dollars  
And when we get together she be on that Miley Cyrus

So we eat each other up like some Somalians  
She know I got a girl, but she keep this shit a thousand  
Whenever we together she don't ever ask about us  
She just be like this pussy is for you  
I say come and eat this bone, and stop eating dog food  
And she got that nigga name covered, that's a war wound  
And she lay me on my back and then she fuck me like boom  
Then I...Turn on the lights, I'm lookin' for her  
I'm lookin' for her, I'm lookin' for her  
Turn on the lights  
I'm lookin' for her, I'm lookin' for her  
I'm lookin' for her, I'm lookin' for herTell her I skate, I ain't go no worries  
No Frank Ocean, I'm straight  
Tunechi  
Tell 'em I'm straight, TunechiTell her I been lookin' for her with a flashlight  
You can't tell her, tell her nothing cause I got my cash right  
And tell her if she honest, she promise to stay true  
Make sure when you tell her, tell her we goin' past the moon  
Turn on the lights, I'm lookin' for her  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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