Jump Up

Howard Riley, John Tilbury, Keith Tippett

*featuring Raekwon, Cormega, Superb [Superb] Aiyyo, this a perv, yo [Cormega] Yo, son there's bitches in there? [Raekwon] Yeah, yeah, the coaches, aiight then [Hook: Superb] Jump up in the party like (what!) Where my niggas at? (what!) Where my bitches at? (what!) Bartender where the liquor at? [Raekwon] Aiyyo, seven thick ribs nigga, check out my man He got braids and with bread break ape on your grave We from the gutta niggas, chest sputta what up Fuckin with us or get you cut up, matta fact get'cha mutha Cause I ain't fo real fo real, don't play games and I'm ill I'm just a business man who love getting niggas killed Smell my satiate smell keys, that shit's like deodorant, daddy I like maglees for other reasons Run with niggas that love paper We let the youngest niggas get rich and mow them like makeup You can lex 'Zino and Benzino together That's priceless to put our pay together, niggas by Lexus Straight out the ghetto niggas is pussy To even fuck with us that'll be the day a white nigga mush me Straight up, two-thousand is mine Heavy lines, heavy guns, big-ass Chevy's, we make niggas shine [Hook: Superb] Jump up in the party like (what!) Where my niggas at? (what!) Where my bitches at? (what!) Bartender where the liquor at? Jump up in the party like (what!) Where my niggas at? (what!) [Benzino] Black shells, scuba style, sonar, I go deep Rip lungs outta jaws, flawless, I don't sleep The fast and furious, Yokohama twin jets Black and white bagettes, I'm duckin feds Hydro-plane, hydro-foil blow hydro Smooth gotho, Ray, its aiight I got those I got this, son I spotless Frozen watches, belts wit the notches Bitches topless, three-way manages, Motorola holder Break bread with Motola, take advice colder (aiight!) Kedar knock-areano, Motown soldier I thought I told ya lil' double Ray'll ghost ya Double row, parvin, three-sixty rubber band Ice me Apalla then three shave frozen hand Dark shadow, my shit gleam in the shade Watch `Zino flow, fuck the Macy's parade [Hook 2x: Superb] Jump up in the party like (what!) Where my niggas at? (what!) Where my bitches at? (what!) Bartender where the liquor at? [Cormega] Yo, broke far from it, coke, sold a lot of it Flow off the meter, let me know if y'all want it Son, the life of problems and guns, so silence her, son Bugs Bunny Icebergs and Air Force One's I paint a picture listen up you become part of the song When I slow my first young a new saga begun Unaware, I would become a nemesis for livin in this Drug dealin life, smoked niggas and bitches with plugs Never been a snitch, I'm not built like that I'm real, that's why we not feelin you like that I'm the ghetto manifested in words When I die, niggas'll point a valuable lesson I learn Whether OG or adolescent in the presence ashurn OT or O-key handlin birds Like Dominique I feel I deserve respect I earn Mega is a word we all protect with words, holla [Hook 2x: Superb] Jump up in the party like (what!) Where my niggas at? (what!) Where my bitches at? (what!) Bartender where the liquor at?

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