Jump My Bone

E-40

I hope we can all get alone tonight
I'm tryin' to take me somethin' home tonight
Lay on my back talk on my phone and get my head lay on
Then after that she gon' jump my boneI hope we can all get alone tonight
I'm tryin' to take me somethin' home tonight
Lay on my back talk on my phone and get my head lay on
Then after that she gon' jump my boneGettin' tweeded up in the club, niggas in the parking lot
Sasquatch pimpin' bitches from different cities
And I'm tryin' to stick my ding-a-ling
Between one of these super bad ass bitchesSay, ho, oh, you don't want me to talk to you like that?
She say, "Oh I got your hoe, besides nigga
I don't even listen to rap"
I said, "How you know a motherfucker rap?"She say, "Ain't you 40-water?
I read an article on you while I was up under the dryin' net
Magazine Double XLI heard that, okay what's crackaleezie, what's the heezie deezie?
Why you try to act like you was God's gift to the world
A few minutes of a keezie leezie?
All my dentures gathered around to take a look
At this bankded beauty Dolly Parton gluteus Maximus
Ass big enough to fit a cup on her bootyStraight Centerfold Suzette
I'm in the mix, check it out, I'm in the mix like a blender
Stay right down the street from Paul from the Diamond Center
I used to cut grass for a livin'
But now I count cash for a livin' bitchI hope we can all get alone tonight
I'm tryin' to take me somethin' home tonight
Lay on my back, talk on my phone and get my head lay on
Then after that she gon' jump my boneI hope we can all get alone tonight
I'm tryin' to take me somethin' home tonight
Lay on my back, talk on my phone and get my head lay on
Then after that she gon' jump my boneNow, there was a cool little old fuck
Smoked a little broccelius then we stopped by the burrito truck
Stuck, man this shit here's crazy
I'm in a Ford, Fix or repair dailyOld school antique lifters tickin'
With a gas leak radiator off the heater reads
I'm in a desperate need of some antifreeze
Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit
What the fuck's wrong with this car?
Shit, shit, shit, shit I should've drove my NorthstarDependable, new school get you
Where you need to be when you need to be

Enemies aimin' at me with they darts
While I'm footin' it, walkin' to Kragens Auto PartsI hope we can all get alone tonight
I'm tryin' to take me somethin' home tonight
Lay on my back, talk on my phone and get my head lay on
Then after that she gon' jump my boneI hope we can all get alone tonight
I'm tryin' to take me somethin' home tonight
Lay on my back, talk on my phone and get my head lay on
Then after that she gon' jump my boneA week later, everything was fo' sho'
My album was about to drop so I went on a promotional tour
Bus driver why you cruisin' dude? Where we headed?
Houston Texas, one mo' mile, two mo' exitsQuarter to three me and the Mossie checkin' in at the Double tree
Lemme call my dudes, who? 8-ball and MJG
Ball where da hoes?
All the hoes be at Poppago'sLater on that day, say you know a motherfucker
Can't come to Houston without visitin' Little J
The Scarfaces, The Drapers and The Greens
The Northsides and Club Boomerangs and bitchI hope we can all get alone tonight
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