

J.U.M.P.

Redman

(George Clinton)

This is the story of pro-zen-xanthrapus
Pro-zen-xanthrapus
Funky monkey, nasty monkey, gangster monkey
(Redman)Yo yo, yo, yo
Watch out! I run New Jerz
Got blood on my wife beater undershirt, look
Hand to hand you 'bout half a gram
I'm a truckload, backin' in, under dirt
Lock on target, your wallet
Your chains I left stains up, gorilla paw prints
Sharp in garments, run out yo' apartment
Vampire, wear yo' garlicI beef on the streets
(Gun jammin')
Y'all beef let's meet like Subway sandwiches
You have no idea
Crack heads furnish your homes like Ikea, over here
Bricks, B R I C K
Where hoes put twelve into size seven CK's
Who's the one? D O C
Carryin' clips for the agents in The MatrixAt the Mobil Awards on the podium
'Cause in high school I hung with custodians
Batter-ram your door in
Fuck hot, I'm warpin', doc torturin' your WalkmanJump, get up
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up
All my bitches in the house, jump, get up
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up
Jump, get up, jump, get up
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up
All my bitches in the house, jump, get up
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up
Jump, get up, jump, get upYo, I put a dollar in my zipper
It's pulled out from a mouth of a stripper
Back that thang up, same slut
Used to hang up, now she brain up
I'm like yo, swallow it!
(Yo)
Dick new shit spit throat lozenges
When I'm off the hit

Hire security to start joggin' with, where your office is I piss on it! Stamp bricks on it
 Take your street work, let your bitch pump it
 I'm your next door tenant, that'll strip you down
 'Til your barefooted like Eric Bennett
 Half my brain is still experimentin'
 Doc already gone before the X kick in
 Yeah, I want my cut like G-Money
 Stickin' the Easter Bunny for sneaker money Now how many muh'fuckers out there
 Is high make some noise
 I just tried see last night, had two bitches
 Me last night, so I told them to Jump, get up
 All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up
 All my bitches in the house, jump, get up
 All my peoples in the house, jump, get up
 Stalk, get up, jump, get up
 All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up
 All my bitches in the house, jump, get up
 All my peoples in the house, jump, get up
 Stalk, get up, jump, get up All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up
 All my bitches in the house, jump, get up
 All my peoples in the house, jump, get up
 Stalk, get up, jump, get up
 All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up
 All my bitches in the house, jump, get up
 All my peoples in the house, jump, get up
 Stalk, get up The gorilla in the motherfuckin' mix
 They call him Lethal Lip
 The linguistic full metal jacket of vernacular ballistic
 Shootin' off at the mouth without chap or a blister
 He got hairs on his funk and didn't flunk diaper rash
 Gorilla goin' postal, verbally toxic Metal pierced forked and hollow point tongue
 Dum-dums piled shot from gamblin' gorilla gums
 Hooked on phonics, packin' a viscous vocabulary
 Malicious with malice and mayhem
 Fuck a gorilla dictionary, Magilla Gorilla talkin' to ya Sup Brick City?
 T.C., what it be like?
 Yeah motherfucker!
 You got thirty-five seconds to get yo' ass to the flo'

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