Jumpin'

Derek Minor

Jumping

Jumping

Jumping

Jumping, Yeah

Jumping

Jumping

Jumping

Jumping, Jumping Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

They ain't wanna see us shine

They ain't wanna see us rise

They ain't wanna give us help

God said help myself

God said what you worried about

Acting like I ain't got you

Make the moves mane, shoot the shot boy

Guarantee they won't block it

I been trying to take a dead culture and revive it while the vultures nibble at the skeleton

They just trying to bottle up my melanin

They a kill a prophet to bring profit in

I can't be taking bait

I see the hook in the pond, ah yeah

I promise I'll give up this fame

Before I get trapped all in your con, ahh yeah

Where was you when I ain't have an number 1

Or when I ain't know where the money coming from

Outta here acting like my day one

You counted me out on day one

I feel like you don't like the outcome

You count the hours till I'm done

I got family to feed and they looking at me

And I'm looking to God we gone jump jump jump

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

But they want us on crutches

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

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But they want us on crutches

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Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

But they want us on crutchesSome my family real killers

Some my family dope dealers

I'm just telling all our stories

So the world won't forget us

In the church they just want me to speak to suburbia

All that ghetto gangsta talk is disturbing us

I'm sorry my past and my present offend you

Ain't nothing sweet on the menu

Step dad used came home smelling like a trap house

My lil homie from the east blllllllldd got shot down

I will never sell out, y'all can go on keep your budget

I done kept it real from the jump, now we got it jumpin'

They look up to me and they ask how I did it

I tell em it's God and as God as my witness

I pray that my talent can give away millions

To get rid of ghettos where my people living

Where all of my children get education

And all of my cousins can stop medicating

Gotta keep moving I know we gone make it

Till then enjoy all these classics I'm making, jumpin'Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

Got this whole thing

Jumping, Jumping

But they want us on crutches

Jumping, Jumping

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But they want us on crutches

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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