Jump Jiggy

Lil Wayne

We gon' make 'emJump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jump

Jiggy, jump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jive

Jump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jump

Jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jump

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Jump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jump

Jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiveI tell 'em no lie, I blow by wit the Bentleys wit the O eyes

I low-ride 'cuz these 20 inch rims just make it so hot

You know I been had Twinkie, look at the pinky

And the link be all the way down to the nuts, diamonds twinklin'They think you need to stop, they say it's not called for

It's such a small car, for it cost more than a ballpark

See my life is high priced, a lot a room a lot a bling

My ice is like Andrew Dice 'Badaboom Badabing'I'm tryin' to see flying in a Lamborghini

Wit your girl right beside me in a tan bikini

Cut the music down and tell her, "Hey, ya man's a weenie"

Plus, I'm hot and got more iceberg than damn BananeeieAnd I'm just a teenager and I make this dough

Pull out my bankcard and Bill Gates feel broke

And I keep it on a hush but I'm richer than normal

And a frost bit wrist, have me sniffin' and coughin' Jump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jump

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Jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiveJump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jump

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Jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiveYou know, pistol on my side fully loaded

I drive slowly wit televisions watching Kobe

Pull over by some broad, make her hop right in a blow me

And suck a nigga drive, then it's, "Slut get out my ride"Have you heard about shorty be Iceberged out?

Got them birds real affordable so get the word out

And you still can see the grill wit the lights burn out

Nothin' lil' about the wheels on my bright orange dropI'm thuggin' and pimped out, flossin' and glissed out

Sit my arm in warm water, I'm thawin' my wrist out

Got quarters in this house, ki's in that van

Got ounces in her ride and G's in that bagYou hear that, here come Weezy on his way in a platinum leer jet

We gamblin' nigga bet, bet nigga disrespect

And he get dampled and wet

Whole goddamn family get trampled wit that, I make 'em:Jump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jive

Jump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jump

Jiggy, jump, jiye

Jump, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jump

Jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiveAlright, I bounce for the 17 and jump for the Grover Just put TV's and bump in the Rover

Slump the bitch over, cum on her shoulder

Bet I make the slut eat it up like yogurtWrists is ferocious, dick just bogus

Fuck a hoe watch she come back like a chorus

Life on Ann Deloris met her in a [unverified]

She like to snort coke, you should see the size of her nose is We really the ones controllin', no choices

And we got Guns and Roses, Rolls Royces

Beefin' ain't fake, not to mention

All our rides are dubbed like blank tapesI really think my jewelry and lights have somethin' in common 'Cuz every time you put them bitches on they start shinin'

The shit is mind blowin', as a matter of fact

I got a bitch that's mind blowin'

She give my head a blow job, I guess she's mind blowin'Jump, jiggy, jiggy, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jiggy, jump, jive

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