

The Jump Off

Noreaga

woh-woh yea,
eh yo timbland its the jump off right here man,
woh-woh-woh
it's queen bee
it's the jump off Verse 1]
I been gone for a minute now im back at the jump off {JUMP OFF}
Goons in the club in case something jump off
I'm back up for the high for the pump off
In the graveyard is where you get dumped off
All we wanna do is party {WOO}
And by everybody at the bar barcardi {WOO}
Black barbie dressed in bogardi {OW}
I'm tryna leave in somebodies ferrari {ERRR}
Spread love thats what a real mob do
Keep it gangsta look out for my people
I'm the wicked bitch of the east ya betta
keep the peace {EH YO}
Or out come the beast
We the best there was room for improvement
My prescence is felt like a black ever movement
7 quarter to 8 to back to back {BACK TO BACK}
got ya sittin on chrome 7x flat[Hook]
This is for my peeps with the Bentleys the Hummers the Benz
Escalade 23 inch rims
Jumpin out the Jaguar wit the Timbs
Keep ya bred up
And live good East coast West coast worldwide
All my playas in the hood stay fly
And if you ballin let me hear you say right {right}[Verse 2]
It's Lil Kim and Timbaland shit ya drawers {C'MON}
Special delivery from you to yours {MAN}
I rep the bitches he rep the boys
If you rep yo hood then make some noise
I got my eye on the guy in the orange coat {HEY}
Don't he know queen bee got the ill deep throat
Let me show you what im all about
How i make a sprite can dissapear in my mouth {WOO}
Shake up the dice throw down ya ice
Bet it all playa fuck the price

Money aint a thing throw it out like rice
Been around the world pop the same thing twice
Rub on my tits
Squeeze on my ass
Gimme some head step on the gas {AHH}
Pop the cork and roll up the ash {ROLL IT}
You know what we about sex drugs and cash[Hook]
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And if you ballin let me hear you say right {right} Verse 3]
And to the world of the playboy pin up girl
Butt naked dressed in nothin but pearls
You want to meet me cause you know I'm freaky
and you wanna eat me cause you say I'm sexy
got a man in Japan that i do in tahiti
Beleive me sweetie i got enough to feed the needy
no need to be greedy
i got mad friends that pretty {HEY}
Chicks by the layers
all different flavas
MAMI-OSO thats how this thing go
now everybody come get wit the limboy
shake ya body-body
move yo ya body-body
on the dance floor dont hurt no body-body
i'm the one who puts the range in the rover
when i'm steppin out the range {yo it's over}
comin through in the brooklyn mid gear
we gon do this jus like when big poppa was here[Hook]
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Jumpin out the Jaguar wit the Timbs
Keep ya bred up
And live good East coast West coast worldwide
All my playas in the hood stay fly
And if you ballin let me hear you say right {right}[Verse 4]
[Mr. Cheeks]

jigga what, yea keep it real, yea world wide stay fly yea yea right right queen
bee l.v 2000 fuckin 3 why not, we makin it hot comin through blow the spot com
on eh yo she back at it why wouldn't she be...b.i.g, freajy tah[Fade]

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