

Destiny's Child

""Jumpin""

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Ladies leave your man at home
The club is full of ballers and their pockets full grown
And all you fellas leave your girl with her friends
'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin, jumpin

Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot

Last weekend you stayed at home alone and lonely
Couldn't find your man, he was chillin' with his homies
This weekend you're going out
If he try to to stop you, you're goin' off

You got your hair done and your nails done too
A new outfit and your Fendi shoes
And when you're [Incomprehensible] at the hottest spot
Tonight you're gonna find the fellas
Rollin' in the Lexus, trucks and Hummers

Though he say he got a girl
Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot

All you ladies leave your man at home
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'Cause it's eleven thirty and the club is jumpin, jumpin

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Call your boys 'cause tonight you're not gonna stay at

home
Should tell your girl she ain't comin' tonight, you're
goin' solo
Cut her off 'cause she talk some noise
You know you got the right to get your party on

So get your haircut and your car washed too
Lookin' like a star in your Armani suit
You need to look your best 'cause you're turnin' heads
tonight
You're gonna find a sexy chica that's gonna dance all
night
If you wanna

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Yeah it's true you got a man
But the party ain't gon' stop
So let's make it hot, hot

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Sexy women do that dance
Fly ladies work your man
Balling fellas time to clown
We can get down now

Bounce baby, bounce, bo-bounce bounce, bo-bounce
Twirk it, twirk it, shake baby, shake sha-shake shake
Work it, work it, twist baby, twist tw-twist
You better dip that thing, one more time papi's
mommies

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Twirk it, twirk it, shake baby, shake sha-shake shake
Work it, work it, twist baby, twist tw-twist
You better dip that thing, bounce it up and down papi's
mommies

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I ain't thinkin' about my man tonight
Uh huh, I ain't worried my girl aight

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Thou shalt say my name

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