

## **Erykah Badu**

# **"Jump In The Air"**

Visit "[Jump In The Air](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(I know you want to)  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

(I know you want to)  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

(I know you want to)  
Jumped up out my seat  
(I know you want to)  
Something musta got in me  
(I know you want to, I know you want to)

Church never felt this good before  
(I know you want to, I know you want to)  
'Cept I was at the club, oh, oh  
(I know you want to)  
Bounce, hey, come on  
(I know you want to)

I know you want to  
Reach to the higher level  
Much further from the Devil  
Until you feelin' the weather

I know you want to  
Reach to the higher level  
Much further from the Devil  
Until you feelin' the weather

(I know you want to)  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

(I know you want to)  
Hi G.H2O, now or never  
My level far from the Devil  
Have some manners, say hello  
To the angels and watch out for Uranus

I go nuts like a Danish  
Then vanish into thin air  
And stay in there  
This is D Carter  
Better bring ya swimwear

Huh, but I'm shallow  
And when you this high  
Everybody else is balow  
Oops, I meant below

Mijo, zero degree, yo, frio  
Get into your soul like Neyo, weeyo  
Oh, I meant, oh, wee  
Or is it ooh, wee?

Truly, I don't give a fuck  
I am on the ceiling stuck  
Like a fan full of dust  
Like her hand full of bucks

I'm spendin' like crazy  
I'm in Wayne's World  
Where the women like ladies  
And you don't need a telescope to see  
Weezy F, baby

We don't give a fuck  
We're on the ceiling stuck  
Like a fan full of dust  
Like a hand full of bucks  
We're spendin' like crazy

We don't give a fuck

We're on the ceiling stuck  
Like a fan full of dust  
Like a hand full of bucks  
We're spendin' like crazy

We don't give a fuck  
We're on the ceiling stuck  
Like a fan full of dust  
Like a hand full of bucks  
We're spendin' like crazy

We don't give a fuck  
We're on the ceiling stuck  
Like a fan full of dust  
Like a hand full of bucks  
We're spendin' like crazy

(I know you want to)  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

(I know you want to)  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there  
Jump up in the air and stay there

Visit [Erykah Badu](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.