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Gucci Mane "Jump the Line"

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iyea jyeaaa jyeaa jyea yea yeaaa

We pull up to the club fresh up off the grind me and my lil buddies and we finna Jump the line Jump the line every time you know we jump the line fresh up off the grind and we finna jump the line

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your mane is my name gucci is what they call me six months i lost it now bitch i ball it twenty-eight inches got me standin' really tall man tearin' up the mall this is just the way i ball man cocaine ounces blue and yellow wristband chain look iceland watch my breitling

niggas think ice can gucci think island niggas think charger gucci think 'rrari -sorry, murcialago i park it inside peanut butter outside change it now outside get it inside stranger diamonds look mustard s 600

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i enter to the club im lookin for a girl she lookin for a thug like im lookin for a pull i bought a pack of bullets i showed her lot of jewels i gotta lot shows, see i really gotta know but i aint gotta know i'm standing real low i'm backin out my auntie how she says she doesnt know she put at the house and i'm back in the drought and it made me feel real good when i came back with that phat

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im south beach in miami ready in my ferrari officer shinin' rounds on my 07' astin martin baby got a jaguar but i like his 'rarri watch by jaeger but my shoes are made by 'marri stepped on your boyfriend didnt say sorry licky licky licky heres comes gucci stepped on your boyfriend didnt say sorry licky licky licky heres comes gucci

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