Kristy Jackson "Keep it Jumping"

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[Big Ed]

Here I come slidin, slippin past security

Tip to the toe, Big Ed is in the house and now you know that

I'm bout to get funky like halitosis

Can I get a hoe to keep this playa focused

Cause I'm a keep the party jumpin

Aint no need for funkin, why don't you grab a freak or somethin

So I can trip the honey bouncin like a pogo stick
Cause I'm on hit and cant no nigga get with this
Cause I'm two double zero LBS's ride
Six to the four, hit like dynamite
You wanna hop like a rabbit
Givin em like a rap
After the show I toss these hoes like a salad
I'm just chillin, checkin out the plot
Scopin the spot to see which freak be hot
For me, what do you know I got four of em
Give em all equal time cause I don't love em
I got this big fat trojan full of chocolate
Ready to fill you up so come and take a lick

Yeah, so let's keep it on the downlow

[Master P]

Ya don't know, now ya know
If you don't know now ya know
Ain't no party like a No Limit party cause a No Limit
party is the shit
Ain't no party like a No Limit party cause a No Limit
party is the shit
Ain't no players like them T-R-U players cause them T-R-U players is the
shit

So catch me on the upstroke and keep it on the low pro

Fool I got more rhymes then freaknit got hoes Fool I got more hoes then the O got vogues You know I'm low like a Lac, funky like a sac Cause I'm a mack, I know you can't fade me black You think your old lady's coming home, whatever Cause I got more dick then Clark and Van Dyke put together

And that'll keep a hoe forever

Big Ed short change a honey, naaah, never

And you can check my credents

Cause any time spent with me is time well spent

I hit the jackpot like a casino

Make you nut twice, goin deep like Dan Marino

I flow smooth like a drano

Explode like a volcano

I'll be hittin that ass on the floor and yo

Then the bitch be tryin to kiss me

Layin with they man, they reminisce and they miss me

See I'm a playa that be TRU

T-R-U be them real niggas, I thought ya knew

So let me freak this, kick this with my flow

Here we go, here we go, here we go

[Master P]

If ya don't know, now ya know

If you don't know now ya know

Ain't no party like a No Limit party cause a No Limit party is the shit

Ain't no party like a No Limit party cause a No Limit party is the shit

Ain't no players like them T-R-U players cause them T-R-U players is the shit

[Big Ed]

I rock from Richmond, California to Richmond, Virginia Never ever scared of funk because I hop when I was in ya

Enter, hit your chest like a fender bender So close your eyes fool, cause your the grand prize winner

And anywhere I go I got that nine

Got more straps then Pippen and Maxwell combined

So everything is all fine

You gotta have yours, I gotta have mine

So let's fly like a jet, are you with me? Hell yeah

Now buckle up cause you gots to be prepared

Now I'm a take you on a funky TRU mission

You gots to pay attention so listen

I'm a keep it off on and keep your funk

You know Big Ed has just what you want

So conjunction junction, what's your function

Just like fire marshall Bill, let me show you somethin

Can't you see what you do to me

When your on your knees sucking me baby

You know it, I'm a G and you a G

So all other G's repeat after me

[Master P]
If ya don't know, now ya know
If you don't know now ya know
Ain't no party like a No Limit party cause a No Limit
party is the shit
Ain't no party like a No Limit party cause a No Limit
party is the shit
And ain't no hustlers like them Richmond hustlers
Cuase them Richmond hustlers don't take no shit
And ain't no hustlers like them New Orleans hustlers
Cause them New Orleans hustlers don't take no shit
And ain't no niggas like them T-R-U niggas
cause them T-R-U niggas don't take no shit
If ya don't know, now ya know

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