

Lil' Kim

"The Jump Off F/Mr.Cheeks"

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Whoa! (Whoa!) Whoa! (Yeah)
Ayo Tim man this the jump off right here man ! (Jump
Off!)
Whoa! (Whoa!) Whoa!(Whoa!) Whoa! (Its Queen Bee
jigga)
Its the jump off (Come on)

I been gone for a minute now im back at the jump off
goons in the club in case somethin jumps off
and back before the hive let the pumps off
in the graveyard is where you get dumped off
all we wannado is party (Woo!)
and buy everybody at the bar bacardi (Woo!)
black barbie dressed in blvgari
im tryin to leave in somebodys ferrari
spread love thats what a real mob do
keep it gangsta look out for her people (for her people)
im the wicked chick of the east, you better keep the
peace (Aiiyyo!)
or out come the beast
we the best still theres room for improvement
our presence is felt like a black anther movement
seven quarter to eights back to back with em (back to
back)
and im sittin on chrome seven times platinum

This is for my peeps with the bentleys and the
hummers and the benz
escalades wit the twenty-three inch rimms (Oh!)
jumpin out the jaguar with the tims(what) keep your
bread up
and live good east coast west coast worldwide
all ma playas in the hood stay fly
and if you ballin let me hear you say right (right)

its lil kim and timbaland nigga shit ya drawers (Come
on)
special delivery to you and yours (Now)
i rep the bitches he rep the boys (Uh ha)
if you rep for your hood then make some noise
i got my eye on the guy with the woolrich coat
dont he know queen b got the ill deep throat

Uh! let me show you what im all about
how i make a sprite can disappear in my mouth....Ho!!!!
shake up the dice throw down your ice
bet it all playa fuck the price
money aint a thing throw it out like rice
been around the world done the same thing twice
rub on my tits (Huh) squeeze on my ass (Oooh)
gimme some dick!!! step on the gas (Ah)
pop the cork and roll up the hash (Roll it!)
you know what we about sex drugs and cash

[Chorus]

enter the world of the playboy pin up girl
buttnaked dressed in nothin but pearls
you wanna meet me cause you know im freaky
and ya wanna eat me cause you say im sexy
got a man in japan and a dude in tahiti
believe me sweetie i got enough to feed the needy
no need to be greedy i got mad friends thats pretty
(Hey!)
chicks by the layers (And) all different flavors (Woo!)
mafioso thats how this thing go (Yeah)
now everybody come get with the lingo
shake your body body move your body body (Body
body)
on the dancefloor dont hurt nobody body (Body body)
im the one that put the range in the rover
when im steppin out of the range yo its over
comin through in the brooklyn mint gear
we gon do this like big poppa was here

[Chorus]

yeah to the what oh yo keep your bread up yeah and
worldwide
and stay fly nigga yeah man right right right right
queen bee lb
two thousand three why not we makin it hot come
through blow the spot
she back at it why wouldnt she be come on yeah
B.I.G. Freaky Tah yeah yeah yeah l;s light em oh...

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