

Lil' Kim**"The Jump Off Ft. Venom (A.K.A Tah"**

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Woah
(Woah, ho..)
Woah
(Woah.... Yeah)
Ay-yo Tim man!
This is the Jump Off right here man!
Woah!
(Woah!)
Woah!
(Woah!.. haha)
Woah
It's queen B with the jump off

tah killah:
Remix

Li'l Kim:
I been gone for a minute
Now Im back with the jump off
Goons in the club Â'case sumthin jump off
Back up for the high with the pumps off
In the graveyard is where you get dumped off
All we wanna do is party
And buy everybody at the bar bacardi
Black barbie dressed in Bagardy
Im tryin to leave in somebodys ferarri
Spread love
Thats what a real maÂ'd do
Keep it gansta Look out for my people
I know we can picture these
You better keep the peace
Or out come the beast!
We the best
Still theres room for improvement
Our presance is felt like a black anger movement
Seven quarter to eights
Back to Back
Sittin on chrome
Seven times that

Chorus

This is for my peeps
With the bentley its the hummer its the benz
Escalade
Twenty-three inch rims
Jumpin out the jaguar with the Tims
Keep it real
And live good
East coast West Coast
World Wide
All my playas in the hood
Stay Fly
And if you ballin let me hear you say
Â“Right...Â” ((right..))

Tah Killah:

Here I go now, Here I go now (police sirens)
Where the sirens at, turn the ambulance on,
when the blue light hits the backstreet motherfuckers
I'm gone,
Its bin a long time since ya heard my style wild
jumpin' off at all sides in all my hot attire n grindin
all the peeps yielding skills, my skills be in line with,
grade A on the jump off assignment
environmentaly ill, a real life killah
my venomous acidic words burn worse than tequila,
make a meal off pussy emcees, i mean you not me
I kill them motherfuckers like A B C (gunfire)
eternally knockin 'em back, poppin a gat
leavin faggot lyracists layin flat on they backs,
snortin up crack, attackin they own nose bones
kill the king of M I C cuz he's on my throne
alone i leave an army slaughtered like dolly the clone
(baaa)
cant nobody stop this shit when i'm in the zone
now c'mon

Hook

This is for my peeps (peeps)
With the bentley its the hummer its the benz (benz)
Escalade
Twenty-three inch rims (rims)
Jumpin out the jaguar with the Tims (tims)
Keep it real
And live good
East coast West Coast
World Wide
All my playas in the hood
Stay Fly
And if you ballin let me hear you say
Â“Right...Â” ((right..))

Li'l Kim:

Enter the world of the playboy pin up girl
Butt naked.. dressed in nuthin but pearls
You wanna meet me cuz ya
Know IÂ'm freaky
And ya.. wanna eat me cuz ya
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
Chicks Balladayas All different flavas
Mafioso
Thats how this thing go
Now everybody Come get with the mingle
Shake ya body-body
Move ya body-body
On the dance floor
Dont hurt nobody-body
Im the one that put the range in the rover
When IÂ'm steppin out the ring..
Yo itÂ's over!
Comin thru in the Brooklyn next year
We gonÂ' do this just like Big Pop was here!

Chorus

This is for my peeps
With the bentley its the hummer its the benz
Escalade
Twenty-three inch rims
Jumpin out the jaguar with the Tims
Keep it real
And live good
East coast West Coast
World Wide
All my playas in the hood
Stay Fly
And if you ballin let me hear you say
Â"Right...Â" ((right..))

Yeah
...to the what?
mmm...
Yeah
All.. yaÂ'll..
Keep it real
Yeah
The World Wide
mmm...
stay fly..

Yeah man
Righ-righ-righ-right
Queen B
L.B.
Two thousand
Fuckin
..Three
Why not?
Cuz we get high
Come to
Blow that spot
Câ'mon
Yeah
Ay-oh
mmm...
She back at it
Why wouldnt she be?
Câ'mon
Yeah
B.I.G
Freaky Pop...
Yeah Yeah Yeah
L is..
Light em!
((course))

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