

## Yung Ro

### "Jump Dine"

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[Yung Ro - talking]

Yeah, I'm about to jump dine

Nobody!

Nobody!

Nobody!

Nigga!

[Hook - Yung Ro]

I'm gettin' crunk in this motha (jump dine with ya boy)

If you ain't scared go ahead (jump dine with ya boy)

I got some weed drank and x (jump dine with ya boy)

I think these boys want plex (jump dine with ya boy)

If you a real motherfucker (jump dine with ya boy)

I got my hood to the roof (jump dine with ya boy)

I'm about to knock down the mall (jump dine with ya boy)

I'm bout to, (jump dine) I'm bout to (jump dine)

I'm bout to (jump dine wit ya boy)

Gyeah

[Verse 1 - Yung Ro]

It's late night, I'm on x lookin' for someone to jump dine wit me

Paul ro wit a whole, boogie on don't lock, and plus can't find Mippy

So I jump dine quickly, call my connect and hit the spot

Handle my business went back home, then I pulled out the drop

Headed to the mall, to spend some of this underground money I'm makin'

So what better place to buy my chuck tee's, than an underground station

I jump dine, new Kango, new kicks, new sweats, new jersey

Fresh cut, fresh fades, new jays, it's nuthin headin out like ten thirty

My dirty, I don't need you watchin' me, how I'm spendin my money black

Cuz I'm a grown ass man, and if I want it I can jump dine like that

I got hoes, that give head, I got hoes that pop x

All of 'em smoke weed, and I even know some that  
jump dine on wet  
Me myself, I get high, lean talk shit and get crunk  
Take shots to the head with Big Pluck and see who the  
first to get drunk  
My philosophy, reach a high vilosity, you only live one  
time  
Life is a bitch, so fuck it you might as well jump dine

[Hook - Yung Ro]

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Gyeah

[Verse two - Mippy]

You see the playas I spit, and the hoes I hit  
The bricks I flip, whodi we runnin' this shit  
Say Ro (what Mip?), I'm about to jump down  
And when I do I'm a hold it down, like Master P on lock  
down  
Make ya hear how the glock sound, when it rumble in  
ya ear  
Oh you lookin for dough, we got bundles over here  
It's one hundred over here, ain't no fumblin' over here  
When I spit I fuck ya head up, so wear a condom over  
here  
I rock dicalins, everybody know that  
When I hopped out the mc, up in the nobody throw back  
I was gonna holla at this hoe and fuck around (fuck  
around)  
But I'm a do it like Rizzo said, and nigga jump down  
Whoa

[Hook - Yung Ro]

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Gyeah

[Verse 3 - P.Jersey]

Spread glocks when I aim (why?), cuz I spray that way  
I got the size of bigger ?, my cash is clay  
I'm bout to jump dine, when I'm reppin' the nobody  
I'm bout to hop out, when I'm parkin the wide body  
It's the P.Jersey, so stay focused man  
Ridin' around with rims lookin' like the cealin' fan  
24 inches sittin' high above the ground  
Boys used to come through, but now they jump down  
Jump dine wit yo click, if they tryna do sumthin'  
Jump on a bitch nigga, if he tryna prove sumthin'  
It dont matter if you from the city, or a country tine  
When ya see them nobodies, holla jump dine

[Hook - Yung Ro]

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