Twoine Jamez & Skee M.o.n.e.y "Jump Up Out The Whip"

Visit "Jump Up Out The Whip" on MotoLyrics.com

Hook:

Jumped up out the whip black glok hat cocked back Jumped up out the whip black glok hat cocked back Jumped up out the whip Jumped up jump up out the whip Jumped up jump up out the whip / Black glok hat cocked back (Repeat)

Verse 1: (Twoine JameZ)

Jumped up out the whip black glok hat cocked back / 74 candy painted Chevrolet top back / Stop that hatin / Pussy nigga better watch that / Twoine JameZ skatin on these niggaÂ's with a watch that / Shine in the night lite / I can make your life bright / Chain so clear it appears to be life like / Diamonds in my ear got a smile have your wife like / Ooh! He so fresh Yes I am I got that night spike / Butterfly doors on the Chevy bought to take flight / Red Monkey clothes black on black / I get cake aight Late nights catch me in the clubs / Give ya stage fright / I stay hyped wilder than a grizzly or a great white / One mic is all I need / And pimpin I create life / One fight is all you need / And I can make ya face white / ItÂ's me nigga / Live than the sea nigga / Candy paint, chrome rims, 24Â's, loud pipes / ThatÂ's all I need Hook: Verse 2: (Skee M.O.N.E.Y)

Call me Mr. Homicide / Cause you know I love to ride Jumped out the whip with the hat cocked back /

Must be a killa cause IÂ'm dressed in black / Call your click I call my Bitch / What you know about that shit Turn the beat down roll up slow / Jump out with a big black four four /

What you mixed with Chinese Eyes be low cause I smoke that dro / Fingers point everywhere I go / You donÂ't want this drama Hoe / Middle of July I done made it snow / Back on the block cause I gotta get more / MON to the E to the Y / Call my goons and we gone ride / AinÂ't no need to fucking hide / I ainÂ't Shawty Lo / But you gone get it / Reach in the back grab that Lama Cock it back now you done get it Call me Skee donÂ't call me Diddy / Bet I got the key to the city / Jumped out the whip ainÂ't looking silly / So donÂ't doubt that you wonÂ't get it / Skee be riding candy paint / Laughing all the way to the bank / Hundred grandÂ's in the bank / Doing what yaÂ'll niggaÂ's canÂ't / Thinking when yaÂ'll niggaÂ's ainÂ't/ Fucking what yaÂ'll niggaÂ's canÂ't / Hoe told me my shit donÂ't stank / So what the fickyaÂ'll niggaÂ's think Hook:

Visit <u>Twoine Jamez & Skee M.o.n.e.y</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.