

# Mystikal "Jump"

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Poof, oh no not you, fuckin' right, bitch  
Uh, what? Uh poof fuck, jump, round, jump  
C'mon jump, jump, jump, round, jump, jump, jump

I ain't got no more answers left, bitch I rap it all  
You just ain't gonna have no more head after I snatch it  
off  
What in the fuck is you thinkin'?  
You can't do shit if you stankin'  
Keep on thankin', if I said it then it's done  
I give a fuck what you bringin'  
'Cuz my dick still gon' be swangin'  
You hear the fuckin' choppers cuttin' niggas, run nigga  
Hike nigga, hut one, nigga want some?  
Ain't nuttin' to fuck ya up, representin' where I come  
from  
Fronts and brown blunts, you oughta get down some  
Recognize a fuckin' killa when you be around 'em  
Valiums and speed but we don't do weed  
Steroids and alcohol, still a fuckin' athlete  
Cock strong with my jock strap on  
With the time clock 'bout to run the rock home  
Yo ace boom coon and a hole in the clutch  
In the pocket on the field, without gettin' touched

Uh oh here I come, here I go  
Uh oh, jump, round, jump  
What you wanna do?  
What you gonna do?  
Let me know girl, jump, jump

Uh oh here I come, here I go  
Jump, round, jump  
What you wanna do?  
What you gonna do?  
Let me know girl, jump, jump

You get tackled by the style I'm usin'  
I got all of my adversaries cruisin' for a brusin' with  
contusions  
Cuts and lacerations, broken bones and open soars  
Ripped spleens, sprained ankles and broken nose

I'ma bust the microphones, I rip on  
I step on the stage and get my grip on  
That's when you get stiff armed, it's on and I'm the  
shit, homes  
I fucked around and lost count of bitch tha' I put the  
dick on  
My alter ego and its cool when I talk to P  
They fuckin' call me the home town hero  
I'm the center of attention, topic of discussion  
It's understood they already know, without me sayin'  
nothin'  
It's been like that, since these niggas down here been  
wearin' badges  
I'm off the heezy, I'm the reason for this pimp rap  
So stuck on myself, sometimes it's like I ain't got no  
mind  
I say, "Fuck it, dawg and go for the crowd like the goal  
line"

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What you wanna do?  
What you gonna do?  
Let me know girl, jump, jump

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What you wanna do?  
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Nigga, you just like ten yards, always the first down  
Be the first motherfucker off the bus but be the last  
nigga to clown  
Ol' sometime in ass nigga, ol' fake regular  
Regular everyday common ass  
No drama ass nigga  
I keep these niggas sippin' on super dick and Advil  
Punishin' they motherfuckin ass and keepin' it dat real  
Ain't nothin' you can do to keep a nigga off the score  
board  
It's fourth and four, fuckin' right I'm goin' for it

Uh oh here I come, here I go  
Uh oh jump, round, jump  
What you wanna do?  
What you gonna do?  
Let me know girl, jump, jump

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Jump, round, jump

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