

Redman

"J. U. M. P"

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[george clinton]This is the story.. of pro-zen-xanthrapusPro-zen-ganthrapus..Funky monkey.. nasty monkey.. gangster monkey..[redman]Yo yo, yo, yo.. watch out!! I run new jertzGot blood on my wifebeater undershirt (look)Hand to hand you bout half a gramI'm a truckload, backin in, under dirt!Lock on target, your walletYour chains I left stains up, gorilla paw printsSharp in garments, run out yo' apartmentVampire, wear yo' garlic beef on the streets (gun jammin)Y'all beef let's meat/meet like subway sandwichesYou have no ideaCrackheads furnish your homes like ikea, over hereBricks, b-r, i, c-kWhere hoes put twelve into size seven ck'sWho's the one? d-o-cCarryin clips for the agents in +the matrix+At the mobil awards on the podiumCause in high school I hung with custodiansBatter-ram your door inFuck hot, I'm warpin, doc torturin your walkman[chorus: redman]Jump, get upAll my niggaz in the house, stalk, get upAll my bitches in the house, jump, get upAll my niggaz in the house, stalk, get upJump, get up, jump, get upAll my niggaz in the house, stalk, get upAll my bitches in the house, jump, get upAll my niggaz in the house, stalk, get upJump, get up, jump, get up[redman]Yo.. I put a dollar in my zipperIt's pulled out from a mouth of a stripperBack that thang up, same slutUsed to hang up, now she brain upI'm like yo (yo) swallow it!Dick new shit spit throat lozengesWhen I'm off the hit { *click-click* }Hire security to start joggin with, where your office isI piss on it! stamp bricks on itTake your street work, let your bitch pump itI'm your next door tenant, that'll strip you down'til your barefooted like eric bennettHalf my brain is still experimentinDoc already gone before the x kick inYeah, I want my cut like g-moneyStickin the easter bunny for sneaker moneyNow how many muh'fuckers out therels high make some noise (ahhhhhhhhhhh!)I just tried (ahhh) see last night, had two bitchesMe last night, so I told them to..[chorus: redman]Jump, get upAll my niggaz in the house, stalk, get upAll my bitches in the house, jump, get upAll my peoples in the house, jump, get upStalk, get up, jump,

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house, stalk, get upAll my bitches in the house, jump,
get upAll my peoples in the house, jump, get upStalk,
get up, jump, get up[george clinton]The gorilla in the
motherfuckin mixThey call him lethal lipThe linguistic
full metal jacket of vernacular ballisticShootin off at the
mouth without chap or a blisterHe got hairs on his funk
and didn't flunk diaper rashGorilla goin postal..
verbally toxicMetal pierced forked and hollow point
tongueDum-dums piled shot from gamblin gorilla
gumsHooked on phonics, packin a viscious
vocabularyMalicious with malice and mayhemFuck a
gorilla dictionary, magilla gorilla talkin to yaYo-
hooooooooo!Sup brick city? t.c., what it be like? Yeahhh
motherfucker!You got thirty-five seconds to get yo' ass
to the flo'

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