Notorious B.I.G. F/ Puff Daddy, Too \$hort "Jump-Off"

Visit "Jump-Off" on MotoLyrics.com

[Blaze]

Look into my mind, tell me what you see, what you find Can somebody tell me what's happening this time? I don't know I break it down again, losing control With these demons inside still pulling at my soul Still reaching for my coat, I choke and black out Without a lung to pump anymore oxygen out Am I doomed on the Earth with these ??? symptoms

Cause your church won't grant the dead an exorcism

[Violent]]

Let me get two turntables and a microphone
Black rain, bloody murder means spike your dome
Why, I, don't know why
Pressure released from my head when you die
(Ali Baba)
Empty pill bottles on the shelf
Got this hunger and a sexual drive to end your health
Fucking aches (ouch)
You gotta die, I'm sorry but you gotta die

[Chorus]

Come with me, right into the edge of your mind We're standing on the edge and ready to die The shit is about to jump off, and I'm about to jump off, damn

Then when the soul around I'm a jump again

[Madrox]

Fall in through emotion and passing through memories Descending into dark with my hands in front of me Waving and screaming, falling like a way through Hell What's at the bottom? I don't know But I'll find out when I get there Hands grabbing at me, but I'm dodging them all Slicing each and every wrist with my hatchet as I fall And if I reach the bottom with my life intact I'm a climb right to the top and go right back and do it again

[Monoxide]

If you can see what I was thinking then no one would have to die

It would be as simple as looking inside of my mind And through time all the pressure has come to a head And I release it on the innocent and leave 'em for dead Could be a chemical imbalance where I blame it on this challenege

And remarks, so I waited in the dark where his car was parked

A couple whacks with the axe to his back And he was down, and then I hit the ground Somebody catch me

[Chorus]

Come with me, right into the edge of your mind We're standing on the edge and ready to die The shit is about to jump off, and I'm about to jump off, damn

Then when the soul around I'm a jump again

[Shaggy]

If you listen too close you might lose your mind
If you look too close your head could explode like mind
bomb (boom)

Did Blaze really get shot the fuck down? (Still bleeding) Did Twiztid really sell they soul to the underground? (What?)

After the 6th, will ICP kill theyself? (fuck off)
Is ABK a real warrior or something else?
I don't know and I don't care
Just remember me with my fucking Lotus in the air (Lotus)

[ABK]

Keep talking mother fucker, do it again, don't push me You fuckin with a old school cat that ain't friendly So take it to that level, go ahead keep pulling my chain Cause when I get upset I get strange You have no clue

Check this out, I be fiending from mood swings Ready to throw down and knock the shit out of soft range

Hard list, ready to live out whatever So if you're in my path, we better best be walking together (Mother fucker)

[Chorus]

Come with me, right into the edge of your mind We're standing on the edge and ready to die

The shit is about to jump off, and I'm about to jump off, damn
Then when the soul around I'm a jump again..

Visit Notorious B.I.G. F/ Puff Daddy, Too \$hort page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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