

Jumpman

Future

Yeah

Halloween

Taliban, taliban

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to something

They just spent like two or three weeks out the country

Them boys up to something they just not just bluffing

You don't have to call I hit my dance like Usher

I just found my tempo like I'm DJ Mustard

I hit the Ginobili with my left hand up like woo

Lobster and celine for all my babies that I miss

Chicken fingers, french fries for them hoes that wanna diss

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to something

Uh, uh, uh think I need some Robitussin

Way too many questions you must think I trust you

You searching for answers I do not know nothing (Woo!)

I see em tweaking they know something coming (Woo!)

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to something (Woo!)

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, fuck was you expecting? (Woo!)

Chi-town chi-town Michael Jordan just said text me (Woo!)

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman

I just seen the jet take off they up to something

Them boys just not bluffing them boys just not bluffing

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to something

She was trying join the team I told her wait

Chicken wings and fries we don't go on dates

Nobu Nobu Nobu Nobu Nobu nobu

I just throwed a private dinner in LA

Trapping is a hobby thats the way for me

Man they coming fast they never getting sleep

I, I just had to buy another safe

Bentley Spurs and Phantoms Jordan Fadeaway

Yeah

Jumpman, Jumpman, I don't need no introduction

Jumpman, Jumpman, Metro Boomin on production, wow

Hundred cousins out in Memphis they so country, wow

Tell her stay the night, valet your car, come fuck me now

Jumpman, Jumpman, live on TNT I'm flexing (ooh!)

Jumpman, Jumpman they gave me my own collection (ooh!)

Jump when I say jump, girl can you take direction? (Ooh!)

Mutombo with the bitches, you keep getting rejected (Woo!)

Heard they came through magic city on a Monday

Heard they had the club wild, it was star studded

A bunch of girls going wild when your chain flooded

And I had em like wow, cup dirty

Dopeman dopeman dopeman dopeman dopeman dopeman

Money on the counter, choppers on the floor

I just caught that tempo, DJ Mustard (woo!)

Way too much codeine and Adderall

We just count up paper racks, woooh

I know I'mma get my bitch back, woooh

I count all these racks that I have on me now imma have you like woah

Chanel number 9, Chanel number 5, well you got 'em both

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