

# Jumpman

Lil' Wayne

T! Where Hoody at?  
No Ceilings, uh

One xan, one xan, one xan, lord I'm tryna cut back  
Hol' up, hol' up, where my cup at, my bitch bout that comeback  
Real one from the jump, man, I'm killing the jumpman  
I ain't got no ceilings no need to look up man  
AK, AK, AK, street-sweeper, no dustpan  
Been a stuntman since a young man, extra gun if one jam  
Stuntman since a young man, extra gun if one jam  
On my Carter 5 shit this one for the thump-man  
Yeah, this one for the duff-bag  
Yeah, this for where I'm from man, yeah  
My goons break into your house like BruhMan  
Click-clack!  
Gun Blam, Gun Blam, Gun Blam, Gun Blam, Gun Blam, Gun Blam  
Shh-, silence on the gun, I go silence of the lambs  
Oo I'm up man, up man, them Viagras got me up man  
I go silencer  
And we pull up man up and dump and dump and dump then sca-ram, screech  
The harder I fall, the farther I reach  
The water might fall, but life is a beach  
When my number's called, I get out my seat  
When my niggas ball, I give em my speech  
You might hit a wall, and end up like me  
You might have to crawl, but get up like me  
And you bite before bark, never I before we  
And you pray before eating  
You lay with your heat  
And you stay with your heat  
And you lay on your mink  
Bitches lay at your feet  
And you play with your kids  
You don't play with these niggas  
Don't play in these streets  
I don't play on these beats  
I don't play about my money  
You heard what I say; no replay, no repeat  
Don't be playing with me  
Don't be playing with we  
I don't play with no WII  
I'm ok, I'm OG, I'm a OG on these beats, I OD on these beats  
I'm M O B B B on these streets  
Say what you say, you don't be on these streets  
'cuz if we see you it's on S-I-G-H-T  
Believe that!  
Tunechi!

One xan, one xan, one xan, all I need is one xan  
Knock me out like punch back got me slump like humpback  
Muddy muddy muddy I just drunk a mud bath  
Muddy muddy muddy I need me some mud flaps  
Real one from the jumpman, real one from the jumpman  
On my Carter 5 shit, this one for the thumb man  
Money long I got that money tall like Kazam  
I just popped a combo, ain't talking McDonald's (medicine)  
I just popped a bottle, ain't talking no liquor (medicine)

I'm talking Actavis, I'm talking to the sippers, (pour up)  
I'm talking to a stripper, she gonna let me pimp her  
You talking to the police so that's who you tippin  
Ohhh, that's a no no that's a no no, whoa  
Had coke since polo and girbauds  
Had coke since Arsenio  
White girl; Marilyn Monroe, Demi Moore  
I'm in LA with my skinny hoes  
But their faces look like centerfolds  
I've been taking all these chemicals  
Now they faces aren't identical, damn  
Watch these niggas turnin into hoes, bop bop  
Watch me turn a nigga into smoke, bop bop  
Watch me turn a million into four  
Voilà, watch me turn Miami to a N.O  
Uh huh, watch me turn the sand to some snow  
Uh huh, and I'm phantom with chinchilla floors  
Drop top, hit Atlanta like a Gorilla Zoe  
Holla at my baby mamas, I love them the most  
Shout out Lauren on the wedding she playin' her role  
Literally on the set she playin a role  
Niggas really rep the set we stay in our mode  
Spiritually I'm just blessed I pray for my hoes  
Tunechi hopping off the jet, G open my door  
Spitting synthol effects my flow in control  
Pimping synthol effects my hoe in control  
I just popped a combo, I ain't talking McDonald's  
Niggas hear that click clack, ohhwohh  
I know I'ma get my shit back, ohhwohh  
We aiming this thing at your body we aiming this thing at your nose  
Hollow tip bullets blue tip bullets you're gonna get shot with them both