

Jumpin

Offica

Yeah, you already know what it is
It's cozy season
Andre Fazaz, Andre Fazaz (Oh man)
Aha, yeah (Oh, man, oh)

Who got the keys to the streets? (Ah, yeah)
All these niggas know about me ('Bout me)
They pree me, they pree me, they pree (They pree)
I'm the coldest that you seen
We got the whole place jumpin', jumpin', yeah (Jumpin', jumpin')
We got the whole place jumpin', jumpin', yeah, yeah

Who got the keys to the streets? (Uh-huh)
All these niggas know about me
They pree me, they pree me, they pree
I'm the coldest that you seen
We got the whole place jumpin', yeah, yeah, yeah
We got the whole place jumpin', yeah, yeah, yeah

Everyting good, everyting areet (Yeah)
Irish nigga, what you know 'bout me? (What you know 'bout me?)
LA park, that's where I be
[?] eyeball, can't see
Me, cool, 'bout to go off
Ghanaian ting and she love my sauce
Big, big boss, not Hugo
5,4,3,2, shit, I'm the one though
Baby, bend your back and then dig it
All about my green and no spinach
Run straight to money, no kiddin'
Sprinkle fairy dust, come bill it
They don't know that it's cozy season (Ah, yeah)
This is where we flex for no reason
They don't know that it's cozy season (Oh, no)
Where we flex for no reason
5'8 but I ball like Kobe
You are not my bro, you are not my homie, uh
I'm makin' serious moves, yeah
I know some dangerous dudes
Wouldn't do that if you knew
What all of my niggas could do to you (Rrrr)
I'm cut from a different cloth
My town's on a different sauce

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I'm the coldest that you seen
We got the whole place jumpin', ay, jumpin', yeah (Jumpin', jumpin')
We got the whole place jumpin', jumpin', yeah, yeah
Fuck it up

Who got the keys to the streets? (Uh-huh)
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I'm the coldest that you seen
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We got the whole place jumpin', yeah, yeah, yeah

Who's got the whole place jumpin'? (Jumpin')

Them man move mad, they get a tumpin'

She was runnin' her mout', she doin' long ting

Ha, guess what? Yeah, she just got the dumpin'

Too drippy, different collection

V.I.P., you can't get into my section

Police allowed interventions

[?] need redemption

It's cozy season so it's a grey shorts and a slider ting

Your girl tryna [?], it's a have swag ting

But beef wit' us is a minor ting

Man, I slap that ting

I thank God for the blessings

Tryna move the purest, stop my family from stressin'

[?], struggle, all in a bubble

But that's the only way to make the money double

Even to the process, I stay humble

Certain man are stressin', I couldn't even care less

Stand tall like a T-Rex (Ahh)

Won't see me vexed, true say that I'm fearless

Oh, Offica, I like to stay composed

I ain't got time for these opps and hoes

So I shout at Steve-O

Pick up my bag, stretch out my leg and I just impose

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