

## Jump My Bone

E-40

Wow, wow, wow, wow ooh jump my bone

I hope we can all get alone tonight  
I'm tryin' to take me somethin' home tonight  
Lay on my back talk on my phone and get my head lay on  
Then after that she gon' jump my bone  
Gettin tweeded up in the club niggas in the parking lot  
sasquatch pipmin bitches from different cities  
And I'm tryin' to stick my ding-a-ling  
between one of these super badass bitches  
"Say ho, oh, you don't want me to talk to you like that?"  
She say, "Oh I got your hoe, besides nigga  
I don't even listen to rap"  
I said, "How you know a motherfucker rap?"  
She say, "Ain't you 40-water?"  
I read an article on you while I was up under the dryin' net  
magazine double XL" (XXL)  
I heard that, okay what's crackaleezie what's the heezie deezie?  
Why you try to act like you was God's gift to the world  
a few minutes of a keezie leezie?  
All my dentures gathered around to take a look  
at this bankded beauty Dolly Parton gluteus maximus  
Ass big enough to fit a cup on her booty (booty),  
straight Centerfold Suzette  
I'm in the mix (I'm in the mix) check it out  
I'm in the mix like a blender  
Stay right down the street from Paul from the Diamond Center  
I used to cut grass for a livin'  
But now I count cash for a livin' (beotch, BEOTCH!)

Now, there was a cool little old fuck  
Smoked a little broccelius then we stopped by the burrito truck  
Stuck, man this shit here's crazy  
I'm in a Ford, Fix Or Repair Daily  
Old school antique lifters tickin'  
with a gas leak radiator off the heater reads  
I'm in a desperate need of some antifreeze  
Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit what the fuck's wrong with this car?  
Shit, shit, shit, shit I should've drove my Northstar  
Dependable, new school get you where you need to be when you need to be  
Enemies aimin' at me with they darts  
While I'm footin' it, walkin' to Kragens Auto Parts

A week later, everything was fo' sho'  
My album was about to drop so I went on a promotional to'  
Bus driver why you cruisin' dude? Where we headed?  
Houston Texas, one mo' mile, two mo' exits  
Quarter to three me and the Mossie checkin' in at the Doubletree  
lemme call my dudes, who? 8-ball and MJG  
Ball where da hoes?  
All the hoes be at Poppago's  
Later on that day  
Say you know a motherfucker can't come to Houston  
without visitin' Little J  
The Scarfaces, The Drapers and The Greens  
The Northsides and Club Boomerangs and BEOTCH!

[Chorus:]