

## Jump Out

Gunplay

[Hook]

Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out  
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out  
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out  
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out  
Boy I'm bout to, boy I'm bout to, boy I'm bout to  
Boy I'm bout to, boy I'm bout to, boy I'm bout to

[Verse 1]

I'm pulling up I'm putting down  
Looping up I'm jumping out  
Ok, here come that trouble now  
Turn your hood to Lebanon  
Sling it all, slay them all, let them die  
Praise the lord, raise him up, they thought I raised the floor  
Boy I'm bout to, boy I'm bout to, boy I'm bout to  
Boy I'm bout to, boy I'm bout to, boy I'm bout to  
I'm pulling up I'm putting down  
Looping up I'm jumping out  
Ok, here come that shit you want  
Leave alive, bet you won't  
We ain't letting nothing slide  
Choppa okay nothing hide  
I'm a human LA Riot, G-U-N-P-L-A-Y!

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Boy this ain't no TV shit  
Ain't no seen before for my nigga  
I got artillery that yeen see before my nigga  
Too many toolys, no Home Depot my nigga  
Charge this RICO my nigga, all this perico my nigga  
I got them sliders on my side, you die if they decide  
With that pump to that Polo horse, dump on yo desire  
What the fuck is Gunplay thinking, what he drinking, moonshine?  
Double desert eagle, that's illegal 2 times  
I'm riding like it should have did  
Mighta, coulda, woulda did  
Killa had a body that, I'm forever not afraid  
Long as I got my chopsticks and a box of copper heads  
I get ratchet with my ratchet till I see my proper ends

[Hook]