

## J.U.M.P.

Redman

This is the story.. of pro-zen-xanthrapus  
Pro-zen-ganthrapus..  
Funky monkey.. nasty monkey.. gangster monkey..

Yo yo, yo, yo.. watch out!! I run New Jerz  
Got blood on my wifebeater undershirt (look)  
Hand to hand you bout half a gram  
I'm a truckload, backin in, under dirt!  
Lock on target, your wallet  
Your chains I left stains up, gorilla paw prints  
Sharp in garments, run out yo' apartment  
Vampire, wear yo' garlic  
I beef on the streets (gun jammin)  
Y'all beef let's meat/meet like Subway sandwiches  
You have no idea  
Crackheads furnish your homes like Ikea, over here  
Bricks, B-R, I, C-K  
Where hoes put twelve into size seven CK's  
Who's the one? D-O-C  
Carryin clips for the agents in +The Matrix+  
At the Mobil Awards on the podium  
Cause in high school I hung with custodians  
Batter-ram your door in  
Fuck hot, I'm warpin, Doc torturin your Walkman

[Chorus: Redman]

Jump, get up  
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up  
All my bitches in the house, jump, get up  
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up  
Jump, get up, jump, get up  
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up  
All my bitches in the house, jump, get up  
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up  
Jump, get up, jump, get up

[Redman]

Yo.. I put a dollar in my zipper  
It's pulled out from a mouth of a stripper  
Back that thang up, same slut  
Used to hang up, now she brain up  
I'm like yo (yo) swallow it!  
Dick new shit spit throat lozenges  
When I'm off the hit [click-click]  
Hire security to start joggin with, where your office is  
I piss on it! Stamp Bricks on it  
Take your street work, let your bitch pump it  
I'm your next door tenant, that'll strip you down  
'til your barefooted like Eric Bennett  
Half my brain is still experimentin  
Doc already gone before the X kick in  
Yeah, I want my cut like G-Money  
Stickin the Easter Bunny for sneaker money  
Now how many muh'fuckers out there  
is high make some noise (ahhhhhhhhhhh!)  
I just tried (ahhh) see last night, had two bitches  
Me last night, so I told them to..

[Chorus: Redman]

Jump, get up  
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up  
All my bitches in the house, jump, get up  
All my peoples in the house, jump, get up  
Stalk, get up, jump, get up  
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up  
All my bitches in the house, jump, get up  
All my peoples in the house, jump, get up  
Stalk, get up, jump, get up  
All my niggaz in the house, stalk, get up  
All my bitches in the house, jump, get up  
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Stalk, get up, jump, get up  
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Stalk, get up, jump, get up

[George Clinton]

The gorilla in the motherfuckin mix  
They call him Lethal Lip  
The linguistic full metal jacket of vernacular ballistic  
Shootin off at the mouth without chap or a blister  
He got hairs on his funk and didn't flunk diaper rash  
Gorilla goin postal.. verbally toxic  
Metal pierced forked and hollow point tongue  
Dum-dums piled shot from gamblin gorilla gums  
Hooked on phonics, packin a viscious vocabulary  
Malicious with malice and mayhem  
Fuck a gorilla dictionary, Magilla Gorilla talkin to ya  
Yo-hooooooooo!  
Sup Brick City? T.C., what it be like?  
Yeahhh motherfucker!  
You got thirty-five seconds to get yo' ass to the flo'