

# Jumpin Off Texa\$

Trinidad James

Boy I'm 'bout my dollar hate to follow I'm a leader  
James up in the crowd while I'm standing on the speakers  
Your ho got me fucked up talkin' like I need her  
Trinidad look at the crowd and I'm like "watch out for them peo  
ples!"

(Aw shit!) He bout to:

Jump up off the stage  
Nigga I'm jumpin off the stage  
I'm turnt up in this bitch, nigga, I'm jumpin' off the stage (B  
itch!)

Jump up off the stage  
Nigga I'm jumpin off the stage  
I'm turnt up in this bitch, nigga, I'm jumpin' off the stage

Oh lord! These niggas mad!  
They seen Rich Homie, then they seen 'dad!  
All we get is money, all my bitches bad  
Nigga you wanna fight? Then bring yo' ass!  
Nigga I'm turnt up, I don't think you know me  
You let us in yo' club, we tear it up, call the police!  
[Sirens] Wait, fuck the po-lice! Wait, fuck the po-lice  
Nigga, fuck the po-lice  
Came in nigga no shirt  
Left nigga with yo' ho  
It's a damn shame how these hoes work  
They see James and them hoes twerk  
It's a damn shame how these hoes work  
They see James and them hoes twerk  
Buss' it, buss' it, buss' it buss' it buss' it BITCH

The crowd lookin' at me, but I don't do no jumpin'  
Trinidad with me, so, that's a whole lot of money homie (Rich H  
omie!)

Mothafuckin' stage, big star, hol' up wait a minute'  
You let the swoop charge you for the pussy  
And I ain't have to pay to hit it  
Stop playing with me, stand up get knocked down  
I got your mothafuckin' daddy with me, hands up in that crowd  
He bout to jump in he got corn with him  
No legs I run with' cha  
Go ahead I'll come get it  
And I'm smart wanna fuck dumb bitches  
Better watch out, I heard he like to jump off in the crowd  
I'm the laid-back type see I might jump off on on the couch  
Rollin' on that molly, wanna fuck a bitch now  
By the end of this song I bet they shut this bitch down