

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!)

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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.