

# Keep It Jumping

TRU

[big ed]

Here I come slidin, slippin past security  
Tip to the toe, big ed is in the house and now you know that  
I'm bout to get funky like halitosis  
Can I get a hoe to keep this playa focused  
Cause I'm a keep the party jumpin  
Ain't no need for funkkin, why don't you grab a freak or somethin  
So I can trip the honey bouncin like a pogo stick  
Cause I'm on hit and can't no nigga get with this  
Cause I'm two double zero lbs's ride  
Six to the four, hit like dynamite  
You wanna hop like a rabbit  
Givin em like a rap  
After the show I toss these hoes like a salad  
I'm just chillin, checkin out the plot  
Scopin the spot to see which freak be hot  
For me, what do you know I got four of em  
Give em all equal time cause I don't love em  
I got this big fat trojan full of chocolate  
Ready to fill you up so come and take a lick  
Yeah, so let's keep it on the downlow  
So catch me on the upstroke and keep it on the low pro

[master p]

Ya don't know, now ya know  
If you don't know now ya know  
Ain't no party like a no limit party cause a no limit party is the shit  
Ain't no party like a no limit party cause a no limit party is the shit  
Ain't no players like them t-are-you players cause them t-are-  
you players is the  
Shit

Fool I got more rhymes then freaknit got hoes  
Fool I got more hoes then the o got vogues  
You know I'm low like a lac, funky like a sac  
Cause I'm a mack, I know you can't fade me black  
You think your old lady's coming home, whatever  
Cause I got more dick then clark and van dyke put together  
And that'll keep a hoe forever  
Big ed short change a honey, naaah, never  
And you can check my credentials  
Cause any time spent with me is time well spent  
I hit the jackpot like a casino  
Make you nut twice, goin deep like dan marino  
I flow smooth like a drano  
Explode like a volcano  
I'll be hittin that ass on the floor and yo  
Then the bitch be tryin to kiss me  
Layin with they man, they reminisce and they miss me  
See I'm a playa that be tru  
T-are-you be them real niggas, I thought ya knew  
So let me freak this, kick this with my flow  
Here we go, here we go, here we go

[master p]

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[big ed]  
I rock from richmond, california to richmond, virginia  
Never ever scared of funk because I hop when I was in ya  
Enter, hit your chest like a fender bender  
So close your eyes fool, cause your the grand prize winner  
And anywhere I go I got that nine  
Got more straps then pippen and maxwell combined  
So everything is all fine  
You gotta have yours, I gotta have mine  
So let's fly like a jet, are you with me? hell yeah  
Now buckle up cause you gots to be prepared  
Now I'm a take you on a funky tru mission  
You gots to pay attention so listen  
I'm a keep it off on and keep your funk  
You know big ed has just what you want  
So conjunction junction, what's your function  
Just like fire marshall bill, let me show you somethin  
Can't you see what you do to me  
When your on your knees sucking me baby  
You know it, I'm a g and you a g  
So all other g's repeat after me  
[master p]  
If ya don't know, now ya know  
If you don't know now ya know  
Ain't no party like a no limit party cause a no limit party is the shit  
Ain't no party like a no limit party cause a no limit party is the shit  
And ain't no hustlers like them richmond hustlers  
Cuase them richmond hustlers don't take no shit  
And ain't no hustlers like them new orleans hustlers  
Cause them new orleans hustlers don't take no shit  
And ain't no niggas like them t-are-you niggas  
Cause them t-are-you niggas don't take no shit  
If ya don't know, now ya know