

# Lil' Kim, The Jump Off F/Mr.Cheeks

Whoa! (Whoa!) Whoa! (Yeah)  
Ayo Tim man this the jump off right here man ! (Jump Off!)  
Whoa! (Whoa!) Whoa!(Whoa!) Whoa! (Its Queen Bee jigga)  
Its the jump off (Come on )

I been gone for a minute now im back at the jump off  
goons in the club in case somethin jumps off  
and back before the hive let the pumps off  
in the graveyard is where you get dumped off  
all we wannado is party (Woo!)  
and buy everybody at the bar bacardi (Woo!)  
black barbie dressed in blvgari  
im tryin to leave in somebodys ferrari  
spread love thats what a real mob do  
keep it gangsta look out for her people (for her people)  
im the wicked chick of the east, you better keep the peace (Aiiyo!)  
or out come the beast  
we the best still theres room for improvement  
our presence is felt like a black anther movement  
seven quarter to eights back to back with em (back to back)  
and im sittin on chrome seven times platinum

This is for my peeps with the bentleys and the hummers and the benz  
escalades wit the twenty-three inch rimms (Oh!)  
jumpin out the jaguar with the tims(what) keep your bread up  
and live good east coast west coast worldwide  
all ma playas in the hood stay fly  
and if you ballin let me hear you say right (right)

its lil kim and timbaland nigga shit ya drawers (Come on)  
special delivery to you and yours (Now)  
i rep the bitches he rep the boys (Uh ha)  
if you rep for your hood then make some noise  
i got my eye on the guy with the woolrich coat  
dont he know queen b got the ill deep throat  
Uh! let me show you what im all about  
how i make a sprite can disappear in my mouth....Ho!!!!  
shake up the dice throw down your ice  
bet it all playa fuck the price  
money aint a thing throw it out like rice  
been around the world done the same thing twice  
rub on my tits (Huh) squeeze on my ass (Oooh)  
gimme some dick!!! step on the gas (Ah)  
pop the cork and roll up the hash (Roll it!)  
you know what we about sex drugs and cash

(Chorus)

enter the world of the playboy pin up girl  
buttnaked dressed in nothin but pearls  
you wanna meet me cause you know im freaky  
and ya wanna eat me cause you say im sexy  
got a man in japan and a dude in tahiti  
believe me sweetie i got enough to feed the needy  
no need to be greedy i got mad friends thats pretty (Hey!)  
chicks by the layers (And) all different flavors (Woo!)  
mafioso thats how this thing go (Yeah)  
now everybody come get with the lingo  
shake your body body move your body body (Body body)  
on the dancefloor dont hurt nobody body (Body body )  
im the one that put the range in the rover  
when im steppin out of the range yo its over  
comin through in the brooklyn mint gear  
we gon do this like big poppa was here

(Chorus)

yeah to the what oh yo keep your bread up yeah and worldwide  
and stay fly nigga yeah man right right right right queen bee lb  
two thousand three why not we makin it hot come through blow the spot  
she back at it why wouldnt she be come on yeah  
B.I.G. Freaky Tah yeah yeah yeah l;s light em oh...