

# Drake, Jumpman

If Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you  
Yeah, ah, yeah  
Halloween  
Taliban, Taliban  
I'm gon' shoot you (Yeah)

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to somethin'  
They just spent like two or three weeks out the country  
Them boys up to somethin', they just not just bluffin'  
You don't have to call, I hit my dance like Usher, woo  
I just found my tempo like I'm DJ Mustard, woo  
I hit that Ginóbili with my left hand up like woo  
Lobster and Céline for all my babies that I miss  
Chicken fingers, French fries for them hoes that wanna diss  
Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to somethin'  
Uh, uh, I think I need some Robitussin  
Way too many questions, you must think I trust ya  
You searchin' for answers, I do not know nothing, woo  
I see 'em tweakin', they know something's comin', woo  
Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to somethin', woo  
Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, fuck was you expecting? Woo  
Chi-Town, Chi-Town, Michael Jordan just had text me, woo

Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman  
I just seen the jet take off, they up to somethin'  
Them boys just not bluffin', them boys just not bluffin'  
Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to somethin'  
She was tryna join the team, I told her, "Wait."  
Chicken wings and fries, we don't go on dates  
Nobu, Nobu, Nobu, Nobu, Nobu, Nobu  
I just threw a private dinner in LA  
Trappin' is a hobby, that's the way for me  
Money comin' fast, we never gettin' sleep  
I, I just had to buy another safe  
Bentley Spurs and Phantom, Jordan Fadeaway

Yeah, Jumpman, Jumpman, I don't need no introduction  
Jumpman, Jumpman, Metro Boomin on production, wow  
Hundred cousins out in Memphis, they so country, wow  
Tell her, "Stay the night, valet your car, come fuck me now"  
Jumpman, Jumpman, live on TNT, I'm flexin', woo  
Jumpman, Jumpman, they gave me my own collection, woo  
Jump when I say jump, girl, can you take direction? Woo  
Mutombo with the bitches, you keep gettin' rejected, woo

Heard they came through Magic City on a Monday  
Heard they had the club wild, it was star-studded  
A bunch of girls goin' wild when your chain flooded  
And I had 'em like wow, cup dirty

Dopeman, dopeman, dopeman, dopeman, dopeman, dopeman  
Money on the counter, choppers on the floor  
I just copped that tempo, DJ Mustard, woo  
Way too much codeine and Adderall  
We just count up big racks, whoa  
I know I'ma get my bitch back, whoa  
I count all these racks that I have on me now, I'ma have you like, "Whoa"  
Chanel №9, Chanel №5, well, you got 'em both

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