Marques Houston, The Jump Off

[Ying Yang Twins]

Yay
Shit tight
Click right
So fine
Ya'll can't f**k with us
Its the Ying Yang . . . twins and Marques Houston
Chita chita moving
Yay

Drop it like a nudie bar
Got little kids wanna be a stupa star
(A radio star)
I meant to say super star
They looking at the rest and on my car

[v 1]

Its Friday night and the moonlight is shining bright And I'm feeling like I'm ready to roll Looking fly right now Midnight and I just left my house Yall fellas look like ya'll ready to go

[Pre-Chorus]

So lady, I'm peeping you, watching you And I noticed that you feeling my mood So baby, tonight ain't no stopping me We'll get this rocking out of control

[Chorus]

Ooh ooh
I like the way them girls be dippin' it low
And I like the way they booties touch the floor
I like the way them girls be wanting more
Ladies say hey
Fellas say ho
Its the jump off and its poppin' tonight
Ladies say ho
Its the jump off and its poppin' tonight

[v 2]

I'm feeling I left H2
Been feelin' like I always knew
Made a call to some shorties that I know
Ain't no stopping me
Gotta step in on fire see
Cause I ain't tryin' to waste no time
To get on the dance floor

[Pre-chorus]

So lady, I'm peeping you, watching you And I noticed that you feeling my mood So baby, tonight ain't no stopping me We'll get this rocking out of control

[Chorus]

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[Ying Yang Twins]

Shorty let me see you touch your toes
And make the booty roll till I lose control
Don't stop till the song is over
Don't be backing up, just come a little bit closer
Treat it like a sicka
Like a tambourine
The way she dance, Ima call her a dancing jean
The way she do her thing
Look hella like
So all know that jumpin' off the hype

[Chorus]