

Artist: e40

Title: Jump My Bone

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(Voicebox: Wow, wow, wow, wow ooh jump my bone)

Chorus:

I hope we can all get alone tonight
I'm tryin' to take me somethin' home tonight
Lay on my back talk on my phone and get my head lay on
Then after that she gon' jump my bone (2x)

Gettin tweeded up in the club niggas in the parking lot
sasquatch pipmin bitches from different cities
And I'm tryin' to stick my ding-a-ling
between one of these super badass bitches
"Say ho, oh, you don't want me to talk to you like that?"
She say, "Oh I got your hoe, besides nigga
I don't even listen to rap"
I said, "How you know a motherfucker rap?"
She say, "Ain't you 40-water?"
I read an article on you while I was up under the dryer in dat
magazine double XL" (XXL)
I heard that, okay what's crackaleezie what's the heezie deezie?
Why you try to act like you was God's gift to the world
a few minutes of a keezie leezie?
All my ninjas gathered around to take a look
at this bankded beauty Dolly Parton gluteus maximus
Ass big enough to sit a cup on her booty (booty),
straight Centerfold Suzette
I'm in the mix (I'm in the mix) check it out
I'm in the mix like a blender
Stay right down the street from Paul from the Diamond Center
I used to cut grass for a livin'
But now I count cash for a livin' (beotch, BEOTCH!)

Chorus:

Now, that was a cool little old fuck
Smoked a little broccelius then we stopped by the burrito truck
Stuck, man this shit here's crazy
I'm in a Ford, Fix Or Repair Daily
Old school antique lifters tickin'
with a gas leak radiator off the heater reads
I'm in a desperate need of some antifreeze
Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit what the fuck's wrong with this car?
Shit, shit, shit, shit I should've drove my Northstar
Dependable, new school get you where you need to be when you need to be
Enemies aimin' at me with they darts
While I'm footin' it, walkin' to Kragens Auto Parts

Chorus:

A week later, everything was fo' sho'
My album was about to drop so I went on a promotional tour
Bus driver why you cruisin' dude? Where we headed?
Houston Texas, one mo' mile, two mo' exits
Quarter to three me and the Mossie checkin' in at the Doubletree
lemme call my dudes, who? 8-ball and MJG
Ball where da hoes?
All the hoes be at Poppago's
Later on that day
Say you know a motherfucker can't come to Houston
without visitin' Little J
The Scarfaces, The Drapers and The Greens
The Northsides and Club Boomerangs and BEOTCH!

Chorus: