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Title: Jump off

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Whoa(whoa) Whoa(ya)
Ay oh Tim man its the jump off right here man!!(jump off)
(ya) Whoa!(whoa)Whoa(whoa) haha (whoa)
Its Queen B!!
Its the Jump Off!!

I've been gone for a minute
now i'm back at the jump off
Goons in the club, incase something jumps off
And back up before the hive let the pump off
In the graveyard is where you gets dumped off
All we wanna do is party
and buy everyone at the bar Bacardi
Black Barbie, dressed in Bavari
I'm tryin' to leave in somebody's Ferrari
Spread love, that's what a real mob do
Keep ya Gangsta, look out for my People (my people)
I'm the wicked b**** of the east, you better keep the peace
Or out come the bees
We the best illest room for improvement
Our presence is felt like a Black Panther movement
Seven Quarter to Eight's back to back with em' (back to back)
But I'm sittin on chrome, Seven Times Platinum!!

Chorus:

This is for my peeps, With the Bentlys, the Hummers, The Benz
Escalade, 23 inch rims
Jumpin out with the Jaguar with the Tim's
Keep ya bread up
And live Good, East Coast, West Coast, Worldwide
All my playas in the hood stay Fly
And if ya ballin, let me hear ya see Right...Right

It's Lil' Kim and Timberland, s*** ya drawers
Special Deliverery for you and yours
I rep for B****es he rep for boys (uh-huh)
If you rep for your hood then make some noise
I got my eye on the guy in the Woolrich coat
Don't he know Queen Bee got the ill deep throat?
Uh! Let me show you what I'm all about
How I make a Sprite can disappear in my mouth....HO!!!!
Shake up the dice, throw down your ice (What)
Bet it all playa f*** the price
Money ain't a thing throw it out like rice
Been around the world cop the same thing twice
Rub on my ___(Huh!) squeeze on my ___(Oooh!)
Gimme some UH!!! step on the gas (Ah)
Pop the cork and roll up the ___(Roll it!)
You know what we about, sex, drugs and cash

Chorus:

This is for my peeps, with the Bentleys, the Hummers, the Benz
Escalades 23 inch rims
Jumpin out the Jaguar with the Tims, keep ya bread up
And live good, East coast, West coast, worldwide
All my playas in the hood stay fly
And if your ballin let me hear you say Right...Right

Into the world of the PLayer Pin up Girl
Butt Naked, dressed in Notin' but pearls
you wanna meet me, cuz you know I'm freaky
and ya wanna eat me, cuz you say I'm sexy
Got a man in Japan, and a dude in Tahiti
Believe me sweety I got enough to feed the needy
No need to be greedy I got mad friends that's pretty (Hey!)
Chicks by the layers (And) all different flavors (Woo!)
Mafioso that's 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 don't hurt nobody body (Body body)
I'm the one that put the Range in the Rover
When I'm steppin out the Range yo it's over
Comin through in the Brooklyn Mint gear
We 'gone do this just like Big Poppa was here

Chorus:

This is for my peeps, with the Bentleys, the Hummers, the Benz
Escalades 23 inch rims
Jumpin out the Jaguar with the Tims, keep ya bread up
And live good, East coast, West coast, worldwide
All my playas in the hood stay fly
And if your ballin let me hear you say Right...Right

Timberland:

Ya...to the what?? mmm..ya..oh..yo Keep ya bread up..ya..Worldwide..
mmm...stay fly... yeah man...right right right... Queen Bee, L.B, Two thousand and ____ Three
Why Not..., we makin it hot, ...Come through,blow that spot Come on...ya...Ay oh...She back at it...Why wouldnt she be?
Come on...ya...B.I.G... Freaky Taa... yayaya....El's.... Light em'oh!!!!