

Jumpman

Drake & Future

If Young Metro don't trust you I'm gon' shoot you
Yeah, yeah
Halloween
Taliban, Taliban
I'm gon' shoot you
Yeah Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to something
They just spent like two or three weeks out the country
Them boys up to something, they just not just bluffing
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 Ginobili 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 something
Uh, uh, uh, I think I need some Robitussin
Way too many questions, you must think I trust you
You searching for answers, I do not know nothing, woo
I see 'em tweaking, they know something's coming, woo
Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to something, 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 something
Them boys just not bluffing, them boys just not bluffing
Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to something
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
I just throwed a private dinner in LA
Trapping is a hobby, that's the way for me
Money coming fast, we never getting sleep
I, I just had to buy another safe
Bentley Spur 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 flexing, ooh
Jumpman, Jumpman, they gave me my own collection, ooh
Jump when I say jump, girl, can you take direction? Ooh
Mutombo with the bitches, you keep getting 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 going 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 paper racks, whoa
I know Imma get my bitch back, whoa
I count all these racks that I have on me now Imma have you like whoa
Chanel N°9, Chanel N°5, well, you got 'em both Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up
to something
They just spent like two or three weeks out the country
Them boys up to something, they just not just bluffing
Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman, them boys up to something

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