From Da Jump (feat. Triple C's)

Gunplay

From the jump, I been a straight G In the trap no AC From the jump, I been swangin' iron AK, AR, lay it down From the jump, selling straight dough You ain't a felon, you been tellin' like a straight ho From the jump, you ain't wanna see me From the jump, you just wanna be meMayday mayday, big old AK Big black guns, another payday Big black Mercedes, big black dreads like I'm singing Reggae From the jump, you been a chump You been a pussy and your bitch been a slut You never had a spot, never held it down Never had a Glock and you never loaded rounds You never went to work with a nigga like me You never had dope, never had a white tee Fought my fights by my motherfucking self Earned my stripes like a motherfucking breath You never had it hard, you never had to rob You never had a momma that ain't never had a car Tell another nigga story, shit you never live You niggas never slid, rapping shit you never did From the jump, I been a straight G In the trap no AC From the jump, I been swangin' iron

AK, AR, lay it down

From the jump, selling straight dough You ain't a felon, you been tellin' like a straight ho From the jump, you ain't wanna see me

From the jump, you just wanna be meFrom the jump we had sold from here to Boca nigga Think Imma need a witness, no Jehovah nigga

From the jump, all I wanted was a chunk In the 7, tre dump with a chopper in the trunk

From the jump, the streets taught me how to strap up to survive From the jump the streets knew you was a motherfucking lie From the jump, I been jumping out of Benz's with my buddies Grabbing p's cooking ki's, getting money motherfucker Machine guns from the jump when we beef

Toe tags, black bags, yellow sheets Ill 1's niggas took to the dough Still standing tall, getting money on the low Now we got extendo's on every stick I can get it on My paper long enough to knock out niggas while I sit at home Poppin' Carol City champagne

Fuck her from the jump 'cause she keep looking at my damn chain

From the jump, I been a straight G

In the trap no AC

From the jump, I been swangin' iron

AK, AR, lay it down

From the jump, selling straight dough

You ain't a felon, you been tellin' like a straight ho

From the jump, you ain't wanna see me

From the jump, you just wanna be meI know they ain't never wanna see me do good

Niggas never really gave a fuck about me

So I don't really care how you feel about me

Jealous ass nigga, broke opinions ain't gonna stop me

I'm still getting to the paper, I don't need a nigga favors

Self made, stayed loyal, been real, you been hating from the motherfucking jump

Street shifts, six workers pumpin'

Got the bricks for the low, but all the money in the cut

Cuttin' o's from the trap 'em double, trap 'em double

Fair fight (Yeah aight) my dog swing, I'ma jump 'em

Swinging iron, knock the c's out your pump

You bet the plates on the Beemer had the Benz locked somewhere else

My mirror only time I thank a nigga

The hood don't even respect when your stankin' nigga

No love, no respect, no convo

Unless you got 39 for that chicken comboFrom the jump, I been a straight G

In the trap no AC

From the jump, I been swangin' iron

AK, AR, lay it down

From the jump, selling straight dough

You ain't a felon, you been tellin' like a straight ho

From the jump, you ain't wanna see me

From the jump, you just wanna be me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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