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
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From the jump, I been swangin' iron
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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
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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
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