Trampoline (feat. 2 Chainz)

Tinie Tempah

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jumpYeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Eenie meanie minie
Thank God it's Friday
Please don't ask me for my ID
Got my own book in my library
My mansion is so tidy
But my neighbours hate my mistress cause she never wear no nightie
I go Claridges to do high tea
Jordans on like Spike Lee
I'm high end, you're high street
Swagger jacking my stylee
When I was a kid I used to save up for my Nike's
Now all these little kids is try'na save up for my Nike's
Go
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake,
Tamborine
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump
TrampolineShake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake,
Tamborine
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump
TrampolineSharing clothes, that's trampy
Splitting bills, that's trampy
All this hanky panky, now her hand prints on my Banksy
I'm just strictly speaking, Anne Frankly (yeah)
All my girls is fancy
In a white Ferrari Spider
Rolling with Anansi, Diplo to disco
She sniff, woah
She gwan like she Ri Ri
Wine to Calypso

She ask me if I'm single
I said "Maybe, I think so
I can't concentrate, when that thong's on like Sisqo"Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake,
Tamborine
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump
TrampolineShake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake,
Tamborine
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jumpFirst of all I'm swagging
Two girls with me so I'm bragging
So much money in my pocket
My pants might be saggy
My car might be tinted
My weed might be scented
My girl might be bow legged
Her friend might be wetter
Gold Roley on when I perform
Ring ring, mobile phone
The way it's going on
It must be on
Till the break of dawn, party like rock stars
We don't stop till we see them fucking cop carsShake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Tambourine
Tan 'til her skin peel off, tangerine
Then she vogue, then she vogue
Agyness Deyn
On your marks get set go (red, amber, green)
Sydney, what's going down
New York, what's going down
LA, what's going down
Vegas, what's going down
Dublin, what's going down
Paris, what's going down
Lagos, what's going down
Oslo, what's going down
Toronto, what's going down
Stockholm, what's going down
Berlin, what's going down
Johannesburg, what's going down
Tokyo, what's going down
Rio, what's going down
Beijing, what's going down
London, what's going downShake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Trampoline
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump

Trampoline, trampoline

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

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