

# 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 me I 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 combo  
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 me

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

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