

# Trampoline (Shift K3Y Remix) [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, shake, shake  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump Yeah

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, shake, shake, shake,  
Tamborine

Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump  
Trampoline Shake, shake, shake, 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, jump, jump, jump  
Trampoline Sharing 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  
Trampoline 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 First 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 cars Shake, 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 down Shake, 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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