

# Jump Out the Face (feat. Future)

## Meek Mill

I just took a perc now I'm on another level  
Tasting on the molly got me dancing with the devil  
Poured 8th of Kobe Bryant mixing purple with the yellow  
Got these racks on demand hard to keep this shit together  
Jump out the Rari then jump out the  
Wraith  
Then I hop in Margiela then hop in some Bape  
Then jump out the face  
Then jump out the face  
Money gon stack and this money gon fall  
Came from the hood now we jump out of states  
Peep all these diamonds they jump out the face  
Ducking them diamonds and selling this white  
Got to watch for these niggas they'll jump on your case  
(watch all these niggas, these niggas ain't playing)  
And none of this money don't come out the safe  
Fuck with my dog and knock a chunk out ya face[?]  
Nigga I be so high I could jump out to space  
What the fuck did I say?  
I be so fly I just done shoot down my cape  
and bought me a safe and it came with a wraith  
Got some new money went and bought me a K  
You see all them VV's jump out the face  
Put that dope in the trap and cook up me a cake  
We fly to Cuba to fuck up some mula  
Pour up some pour up my nigga we boolin'  
Young nigga pull up in Bentleys, I'm boolin'  
I'm taking your ho from you cause she was chose  
I keep them shooters on deck I approve it  
Get me a truck of them things I'll move it  
VVS cuts on my wrist suicidal  
I stay lit up with that flawless on fire  
I spend it all with my niggas let's get it  
Get out your feelings young nigga let's get it  
I got stars on my ceiling  
Jump out the Rari then jump out the Wraith  
Then I hop in Margiela then hop in some Bape  
Then jump out the face  
Then jump out the face  
Money gon stack and this money gon fall  
I've been peeping you niggas been watching my moves  
Watching my stacks and my shoes  
When everybody did the Gucci and Louis  
We was on Jimmy Choos  
2012 when we did the Giuseppes, Margielas was cool

When you lil' niggas was worried about Jordans we was rocking them Loub's  
If I got to lose it's not by the rules  
Get hit with that chopper knock right out your shoes  
Shawty so proper she look like a goddess  
When I dip inside her the shit like a pool  
I bought some Raris and I bought some Phantoms  
And then dropped the ceilings like I dropped out of school  
Still will pull up on you hop out with goons  
Thirty-two shots let it pop out the tool I just took a perc now I'm on another level  
Tasting on the molly got me dancing with the devil  
Poured 8th of Kobe Bryant mixing purple with the yellow  
Got these racks on demand hard to keep this shit together Jump out the Rari then jump out the  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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