

Jump Out

Gunplay

Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to
Whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to
I'm pulling up I'm putting down,
Looping up I'm jumping out
Ok, here come that trouble now
Turn your hood eleven now
Sling it all, slay them all, let them die
Praise the lord, raise him up, the thought I raised the floor
Whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to
Whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to
I'm pulling up I'm putting down,
Looping up I'm jumping out
Ok, here come that shit you want
Leave alive, bet you won't
We ain't letting nothing slide,
Jump that ok nothing hard
I'm a human, [?] ride, [?]
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to
Whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to
Party saying that [?] shit
Ain't no [?] for my nigga
I got artillery that [?] see me for my nigga
[?] charges [?] all this bad ego my nigga
I got them sliders on my side,
You got [?] with that [?] to that polo
What the fuck is [?] drinking, why he drinking moonshine
Double desert eagle, that's illegal 2 times
I'm riding like it should have been [?]
I'm forever not afraid
Long as I got my chopsticks [?]
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out

Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Pulling up, jumping out, pulling up, jumping out
Whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to
Whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to, whoa I'm bout to.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>