

# That's Unusual (Jump)

## Ghost Town

Sure you got this wicked chandelier,  
But your ceiling ain't high enough.  
Ya "talk talk" ain't sharp enough.  
Razorblades like diamonds cut.  
I see you frontin'.  
Wasted on somethin'.  
I'm not your typical.

Lets say unusual...Jump to the sound like its your last night.  
Fly like a ghost into the afterlife.  
Jump to the sound like its your last night.  
Like its your last night. Like its your last time.I got this special medicine,  
That makes you feel right.  
Forget your fucked up memories,  
This is your last night.  
So take this lucid trip with me.  
I'll make you feel right.  
Lift off at zero gravity.  
We're gonna take flight.I see you frontin'.  
Wasted on somethin'.  
I'm not your typical.

Lets say unusual...Jump to the sound like its your last night.  
Fly like a ghost into the afterlife.  
Jump to the sound like its your last night.  
Like its your last night. Like its your last time.Double dose with a toast to you Creepy Ghosts.  
Hypnotized through your eyes by the way we float.Jump!Jump!Sure you got this wicked chandelier,  
But your ceiling ain't high enough.  
Ya "talk talk" ain't sharp enough.  
Razorblades like diamonds cut.I see you frontin'.  
Wasted on somethin'.

I'm not your typical.JUMP! JUMP! JUMP!Jump to the sound like its your last night.  
Fly like a Ghost into the afterlife.  
Jump to the second like its your last night.  
Like its your last night. Like its your last time.Double dose with a toast to you Creepy Ghosts.  
Hypnotized through your eyes by the way we float.  
Double dose with a toast to you Creepy Ghosts.  
Hypnotized through your eyes by the way we float.

Lyrics provided by

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