Chris Brown "Jumping Out The Plane"

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Oh ok, oh ok, oh ok Fly feel, so high feel like jumping out the plane Ok, ok, you shake your head YouÂ're too fly! ok Pull up, just pop the only beds at my house Two girls on my couch and I beat the pussy up, wrong house Lit candles she blow it IÂ'm rich she know it Her bootie so super IÂ'm like damn girl, just do it, do it IÂ'm about to get all of them I hand them to my partner then Superhero IÂ'm rack man If youÂ're batman, then weÂ're robin man With these math IÂ'm solving it All these money I revolve in Around me, IÂ'm lil keith Go overtime when IÂ'mÂ...

Chorus:

Money on my brain, conquering the plane
Fly feel so high feel, like jumping out the plane!
Bouncing my drinks, swerving in your lane
Lover boy just winning! you can tell by my change!
Ok! money on my brain, conquering the plane
Fly feel so high feel, like jumping out the plane!
Bouncing my drinks, swerving in your lane
Lover boy just winning! you can tell by my change!

New york, I gotta get there fast way
Put a perpetrator on a plane, yeah
... straight to the money for breakfast
IÂ'm the type that stunned with my exes
Cause IÂ'm rich young and reckless
Running all night, IÂ'm restless
Big racks in my bank account,
TheyÂ're never going back a damn broke
I hustle hard above over time
Black men one of a kind!
Taking off, IÂ'm on the ride, my business well

organized

The way I got these girls in a trance I got thisÂ... traumatized!

Bang bang my phone go, these... on my mojo They wanna get me solo, but that there is a no no Walking on holly ground, on twenty twos when I roll around

High off my altitude, no parachute, lÂ'm jumping out (lÂ'm jumping out)!

IÂ'm going in (going in), no late tags (no late tags)
The game is over now (is over now)
I thought of my flight, 7 am, my minutesÂ...
I did it before, IÂ'll do it againÂ...

Chorus:

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