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## Iglu & Hartly "Jump Out Of Your Car"

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She kept on walking and she never ever looked back And you do know everybody in town knew that She gunna take off, going to be a star When there's nothing left she gunna jump out of your car

This is a little limerick Of something that don't exist Called love and the passion They're coming together with action I'm never hesitating with my words or my thoughts I go on Blasting through these doors Just to show them what I got I, got my hand motion into the sky You got your, hands grabbing onto another lie Now take it easy baby You never forget where you're from Swallow your pride Cuz everyone thinks they is number one Some, people can love Some people can only hate Some people are deviant in the back of the face It would take all the strength Of an army loaded with guns And all that it takes Is an army of one

Now what you're telling me is this
Let me get it correct
Cuz Ima step up in this motherfucker
Dripping with sweat
I know a glimpse is better
Than never seeing at all
At least I know what to expect when all the leaves start to fall

## (Chorus)

She kept on walking and she never ever looked back And you do know everybody in town knew that She gunna take off, going to be a star When there's nothing left she gunna jump out of your This is the motion of the ocean And it's overflowing This is the motion of the ocean

And it's overflowing I gotta keep it up Keep on going Don't stop exposing myself Out to the public Got to make em love it Gotta, make em hurdle over people to see Me and my shiny gold hair And my shiny white teeth Eventually enchanted with their newly crowned king They follow me with pictures of myself They just ripped out the magazine No time for autographs I got places to be Gotta race around the world Until there's nothing to see Like a helicopter Spinning rotors floating in the sky Your free girl Go on and go on and give it a try.

I see your asking what I got with a pocket full of holes
And we're the exact opposite
But we keep blowing smoke
So now tell me why you insist
On wasting my fucking time
Keep on searching round here for something you aint gunna find
So lets take a step back
Remove our mask and ask
Is this the way we're gunna live
Keep on stepping over cracks
I know you try so hard to be what you want to be
But it aint that
So Ima say c'mon baby, go on a lay back.

## (Chorus)

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