

# Without Your Face

Jon Bellion

Somewhere in the sand  
On a beautiful vacation  
The water looks like glass  
Not a single wave is Breaking  
The sky's an orange red  
Sunsets for relaxation  
But a trip without your face  
Is a trip that's not worth takin'

Let me explain further...

Half a million fans  
And none to rush or laugh with  
Pluto drops a beat  
Now me and Drake your rappin  
With groupies in the van  
We hit the pool to splash in  
But the fame without your face  
Is the fame that's not worth havin'

You get it? Not yet?  
Damn I really gotta drive this home huh?

Stood on my own two feet and I fell  
No hooks cause I know these verses speak for themselves  
When I hit the ground right before my casket was packed  
Your body came from heaven and gave me the illest piggyback  
Fourth and goal with my soul your hands carried me  
You subtracted the bullshit before you added me  
One hundred percent so I am always fraction free  
I swear I multiply myself so I am about to be  
The definition of anything that you need from me  
So close your eyes and listen to the scenery  
This here be soundin like a stroll down easy street  
So make the face I love and let's run

Cause a life without your face, Is a life that's not worth livin'