

## Swim Good

Horrorshow

Yo

That's a pretty big trunk on my Lincoln town car, ain't it?

Big enough to take these broken hearts and put 'em in it

Now I'm drivin' 'round on the boulevard, trunk bleedin'

And every time the cops pull me over, they don't ever see them, they never see them

'Cause I've got this black suit on

Roamin' around like I'm ready for a funer-

Al

Five more miles till the road runs out

I'm about to drive to the ocean

I'ma try to swim from somethin'

Bigger than me

And kick off my shoes

And swim good, and swim good

Take off this suit

And swim good, and swim goo-oo-ood

No, no, no, no

No, no, no, no

No, no, no, no

(Yo) Ayy

Got some pretty good beats on this 808 CD, yeah

Memory seats I'm sittin' on stay heated

I woulda put tints on my windows but what's the difference? ([?])

When I feel like a Ghost, no Swayze, ever since I lost my baby

I've got this black suit on

Roamin' around like I'm ready for a funer-

Al

One more miles till the road runs out

I'm about to drive to the ocean

I'ma try to swim from somethin'

Bigger than me

And kick off my shoes

And swim good, and swim good

Take off this suit

And swim good, and swim goo-oo-ood

I'm goin' off [?]

Don't try saving

I'm goin' off

Ayy, ayy, don't try stopping me (Joyride)

No flares

And no vest

And no fear

The waves are washin' me out

I'm about to drive to the ocean

I'ma try to swim from somethin'

Bigger than me

And kick off my shoes

And swim good, and swim good

Take off this suit  
And swim good, and swim goo-oo-ood  
Say  
Well, I'm about to drive to the ocean  
And kick off these shoes  
Kick off these shoes  
And take off this suit  
And swim good, say  
And take off this suit  
And swim good, and swim goo-oo-ood  
  
Ladies and gentlemen, give it up for Joyride!