

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 funeral
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 funeral
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!