

# Swimming Pools

Kendrick Lamar

Playas always trying to pop bottles  
Niggas love to pop bottles  
Then get you a table, my nigga, get you a table, my nigga...

Pour up, drank, head shot, drank  
Sit down, drank, stand up, drank  
Pass out, drank, wake up, drank  
Faded, drank, faded, drank

No syrup in this cup but this that po' up  
When you see me po' up, turn up til you throw up  
Like a bulemic fiending, for hurl over them toilets  
If I run out of liquor in your city, yo where the store at?  
One bottle, two bottles I'm a soldier, never sober  
Cup runneth over, don't give a fuck about cirrhosis  
One life, that's all we have, OK lets toast to that  
Then dive in a pool full of liquor, swim laps like Michael Phelps

Nigga why you babysittin only two or three shots?  
I'mma show you how to turn it up a notch  
First you get a swimming pool full of liquor, then you dive in it  
Pool full of liquor, then you dive in it  
I wave a few bottles, then I watch em all flock  
All the girls wanna play Baywatch  
I got a swimming pool full of liquor and they dive in it  
Pool full of liquor I'mma dive in it

Used to wake up every morning to a glass of Alize  
Hope this dollar shot of E&J will take the pain away  
Aim and shoot, shots of Ciroc will make the girls get loose  
With it we all trippin off the hen like a female chicken  
You with it? (Soul!) Spread your wings, you probably won't get far  
I honestly wouldn't advise operating a car  
Try not to let the peer pressure get the best of ya  
And end up giving it up in a restroom like the rest of us

So it's that groovy little nigga known for popping them bottles  
Under my pants be a golden dick, bitch, everything about me solid  
Burberry nigga, them be my draws, Alexander McQueen in closets  
Swagged-out king, yeah nigga I'm Puff, uh, have that pussy throbbin'  
Someone tell me where the drugs at, I'm into that, twisted off them molly caps  
Ciroc too don't fuck wit Goose; can I get a shot, swim in your juice?  
Worth a stack a minute, everyday that shit repeat  
I ain't tryna sweep you off your feet - bitch, did you see your tab receipt?

"Sherane?"

(Pool full of liqour then you dive in, in, in, in [reversed])

"Sherane, Sherane, Sherane" (Wa-Watch em all f-flock)

"Awww man"

"Sherane" (Girls wanna play, play, play)

Where is she taking me? (P-Pool full of liquor imma d-d-i-iive in)

Where is she, taking... me

All I, all I, all I, all I have in life is my new appetite for failure  
And I got hunger pain that grow insane; tell me do that sound familiar?  
If it do then you're like me, makin' excuse that your relief  
Is in the bottom of the bottle, and the greenest indo leaf  
As the window open I release, everything that corrode inside of me  
I see you joking, why you laugh? Don't you feel bad? I probably sleep  
And never ever wake up; never ever wake up, never ever wake up  
In God I trust, but just when I thought I had enough

More, more, bless me more  
We gon drink this mothafucka down, more  
Bottoms up then we pass it round, more  
Fill it up more, not enough, moooore  
...Bless me more  
We gon drink this mothafucka down, more  
Bottoms up then we pass it round, more  
Fill it up more, not enough, more [3X]