

# Machine Gun Kelly, Swim Good (Frank Ocean Cover)

Hey, That's a pretty big trunk on my Lincoln town car, ain't it? (Town car ain't it, ain't it)  
Big enough to take these broken hearts and put 'em in it, yeah  
Now I'm ridin' 'round on the boulevard, trunk bleedin' (Trunk bleedin', bleedin')  
And everytime the cops pull me over, they don't ever see them  
They never see them  
And I've got this black suit on (Suit on, suit on)  
Ridin' around like I'm ready for a funeral  
Five more miles till the road runs out

I'm about to drive in the ocean  
I'ma try to swim from somethin' bigger than me  
Kick off my shoes  
And swim good, and swim good  
Take off this suit  
And swim good, and swim good

(Drowning in your holy water is a sick line)  
I'm drowning in your holy water hold me under longer  
Hold this rib that I gave you just don't pierce my under-armor  
Under covers with her laying and she said her devil colored  
Gun through the teeth at your brain If you're thinkin' bout another, bang  
Same vintage leather jacket with secret pockets (Yeah)  
Skeletons in my closet next to the sneaker options (Yeah)  
Fashion killer look inside you could see the coffins  
The 'caine ables me to function nice when my bodies stoppin'  
I'm scarfaced, smokin' in this bath water  
My guitar case really just a cash holder (Hmm)  
Got attached for the task force ready for a car chase  
Nothing's too fast for it yeah, yeah

I'm about to drive in the ocean (Drive in the ocean)  
I'ma try to swim from somethin' bigger than me  
Kick off my shoes  
And swim good (And swim good), and swim good (And swim good)  
Take off this suit  
And swim good, and swim good

(Swim good)