

Swim Good

Frank Ocean

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 driving 'round on the boulevard, trunk bleeding
And every time the cops pull me over, they never see them

And I've got this black suit on

Roaming around like I'm ready for a funeral

Five more miles 'til the road runs out I'm about to drive in the ocean

I'ma try to swim from something bigger than me

Kick off my shoes and swim good, and swim good

Take off this suit and swim good, and swim good, good Got some pretty good beats on this 808 CD, yeah

Memory seats I'm sitting on stay heated

I woulda put tints on my windows but what's the difference

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

I've had this black suit on

Roaming around like I'm ready for a funeral

One more mile 'til the road runs out I'm about to drive in the ocean

I'ma try to swim from something bigger than me

Kick off my shoes and swim good, and swim good

Take off this suit and swim good, and swim good, good I'm going off, don't try stopping me

I'm going off, don't try saving

No flares, no vest, and no fear

Waves are washing me (out) I'm about to drive in the ocean

I'ma try to swim from something bigger than me

Kick off my shoes and swim good, and swim good

Take off this suit and swim good, and swim good, good Don't die

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>