

Swimming Pools

Tyga

Love (hate)

Niggas (hate)

Bitches (hate)

Me (I can't)

Faded I might (faint)

Faded I might (faint)

My mind went (blank)

Mind went (blank) Now I done grew around some niggas that caused me some drama

Swear when you make it niggas say you owe them

Swear they think they your momma

Everybody with their hands out

They always ask me, they know that I got it

My biggest fear is going broke

Can't say no, that's my problem

I wanted that Rolls-Royce

Young boy, looking to make a bad choice

Then it got fucked up when mom went to jail

I heard a little voice

Back of my head, Back of my mind

Dropped out of school but a nigga did fine

I ain't telling you to drop out, but if you do make use of your time I said why they hating on me I'm just trying

to get my guap

I'm just trying to set my family up

First: believe in one God then stack your paper higher (bitch)

Get your money, stack your paper higher (bitch)

We ain't ever fuck with cops, and that's never gonna stop

And I'm posted at the tippy-top So get your money fast then stack your paper higher (bitch)

Get your money, stack your paper higher (bitch) Love (hate)

Niggas (hate)

Bitches (hate)

Me (I can't)

Faded I might (faint) Faded I might (faint)

My mind went (blank)

Mind went (blank)

Ok

I'm taking my time, and taking your dinner

(These Bitches) these bitches cold blooded like winter

I'm looking at fixtures that I don't remember

I'm all in my zone, Carl Malone

Taking these shot's, abusing my liver
It's mine, I spend it
It's mine, I'm gon' spend it
(Aughhh!)
Doomsday, Doom's date
These niggas weak like it's a tuesday
Niggas get loony like a toon stay
Everything well done, like two steaks Who they? ain't from L.A
They fall off like November days
They worry bout your sales
But, at the end the day, who getting paid? I said why they hating on me I'm just trying to get my guap
I'm just trying to set my family up
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Get your money, stack your paper higher (bitch)
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