

SWIM

BROCKHAMPTON

I guess that should not matter
(You were loved, by another man)
I guess that should not matter You love to show out
Show your new outfit
You love to show out
When you leave the house
Your new outfit
I love it on you though I love it on ya though, I love it on ya
I love it on ya though, I love it on ya
I love it on ya though, I love it on ya
I love it on ya, I love ya
I love it on ya though, I love it on ya
I love it on ya, I love it on ya
I love it on ya, I love it on ya
I love it
I came to California
I cannot afford this
I just want a fortune
I don't want to pay my mortgage
I just want life for my kids
Damn, I ain't even have 'em yet
I'm ballin' and it don't stop
And it don't stop
I can see my life through the window glass
If I move with you I don't need no cash
Had a dream last night that she loved me back
Keep God in my hands so a nigga bounced back Shit happened how it happened so the past is
perfect
Shit happened how it happened so the past is perfect
Shit happened how it happened so the past is perfect
Shit happened how it happened
Fell in love but it ain't gon' last
Hydroplane like I ain't gon' crash
No frame with my face on glass
No rank when they check my class
Got a minute, got a second, got a day
Gotta get it, gotta find another way
I ain't trippin', I'm just feelin' what I say
I ain't talkin', I'm just spillin' from my brain
Everybody think I got it figured out
Chasin' sanity while niggas chasin' clout
Show me love in the face of all doubts

That would tell me all I need to know about you
Ain't nobody gon' love you like me
Ain't nobody gon' trust you like me
Baby girl, I know we can save the world
So why you wanna fight me? You love to show out
Show your, new outfit
I love it on ya though, I love it on ya
I love it on ya, I love it on ya
I love it on ya, I love it on ya
I love it on ya, I love it

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>