

Swimming (feat. Trippie Redd & Lil Xan)

Baby Goth

[Intro]

Turn me up, Fu[Baby Goth]

See me in the Pink Ferrari

I got on a hoodie 'cause my neck so icy

If you says I'm baby, then come take a breathe

Baby crusing court side rolling up a fattie[Chorus: Baby Goth]

Rolling, rolling, rolling, rolling, I ain't slept in weeks

Rolling, rolling, rolling up and passing that OG

Swimming in Louis, Gucci, Fendi, Prada

Living our life the way we fucking wanna

[Trippie Redd]

Swerving in this brand new Wraith (Skr, skrt)

Talking all that shit but nigga, you ain't got no case

You's a dumbass nigga, sending shots, ain't got no aim (Ain't got no aim)

You's a dumbass nigga if you think that bitch your babe (You think she)

Think she with me right now, iced out

Me and Baby rolling 'til it's lights out (Lights out, yeah)

Need some cleaning Lysol (Pssh, pssh, pssh)

I said I'm rolling with the gang, got pipes out[Chorus: Baby Goth]

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[Lil Xan]

I don't pop no molly, but I definitely fucked a Molly

They gonna tell me "sorry" when I get my first Grammy

Rest in peace to granny, all that matters is my family

Rest in peace to granny, all that matters is my family[Baby Goth]

Ice is heavy on my wrist now (My wrist is heavier)

We rolling in a smoke cloud (We always smoking, yeah)

Get too high, I'm never coming down (Never coming down)

With the family, fucking up the town (Town, town)[Lil Xan]

Now I'm swimming in the ocean with my jetski robbing something

Got a girl I really like, the type that you could really see

I hope this girl is feeling me, yeah

I said, I hope this girl is feeling me, yeah (Feeling me)[Baby Goth]

Baby, bust me down like a brand new watch (Bust me down)

If you're feeling low, let me turn you up a notch (Up a notch)

And this sick drip brighter than a new Grammy
Out here puffing fatties, swaying with the palm trees[Chorus: Baby Goth]
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