

Champagne and Pools (feat. Blackbear & Kyle)

Hoodie Allen

Champagne and pools, layin by the palm trees
What else do you want from me?
Is it the house that I live or the things that I can give am I a fool, yeah
For thinking I was different
Apart from all these Soho House guys that take you out
I wonder if you feel a thing, if you feel a thing
Besides the Xanax and highs
These tools that you hang out with
What else do you want me to give?
I know it's not a promise, you got what you wanted
Champagne and poolsHahaha why you always gotta be inconsistent?Why you never talk a lot
but you always bitchin?
And when it comes to sex you never change position
I'm bored as shit, let's do something different
You can play with balls like you were from New England
But I don't really think of what you think about
And I don't even care what you do
But when you text me real late like
"Hey yo what's up?"
I'm probly not talking to you
Cause all you wanna know is where the blow is
Who got samples, when you rolling, can I bring friends?
I don't think so
But how about one friend from San Francisco?
Okay, she can come
In a room full of Neo's I be the one
Girl let's get Rousey I beat it up
You need a fake ID to be in the club?
Uh, I think you put a spell on me
Ending up with you, that could be an elder me
You spend one hundred dollars on some damn shampoo
But it still smell like L'oreal to meChampagne and pools, layin by the palm trees
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Or the things that I can give am I a fool, oh
For thinking I was differentWhat else do you want me to give?
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Champagne and poolsOkay, aight we starting? Cool
Reportin live from planet basic
We talk a lot but we don't ever say shit
Sayin somethin that we truly feel
But that's just not in the the conversation

I'm semi-famous
Kinda ain't shit
Kinda sorta like almost made it
It's like I went from star in the making
To "Oh yeah him, yeah I hope he makes it"
When the hell did all that begin?
I wish I didn't have as many rapper friends
I wish I had way more actor friends
Least I couldn't tell they were acting then
I mean like damn can I get a tweet?
Hey hitboy can I get a beat?
I guess if you don't sell CD's
Your BFF's start MBD's
At least my shit went number three
I mean Fetty Wap, Drake, and Future dude
Drake and fucking Future dude!
What the hell was I supposed to do? But I know I got somethin inside
You can't get from these other guys
Real ass songs and lyrics are true
That you can't get from these other minds
Right? Champagne and pools, layin by the palm trees
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Champagne and pools
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