

# 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  
What else do you want from me? Oh  
Is it the house that I live  
Or the things that I can give am I a fool, oh  
For thinking I was differentWhat else do you want me to give?  
I know it's not a promise, you got what you wanted  
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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