Pilot Jones

Frank Ocean

[Intro]We once had things in common
Now the only thing we share is the refrigerator
Ice cold, baby, I told you, I'm ice cold (ice cold!)
You out here flyin' high (high!)
Go head, fly that thing!
High! High!
But fly alone
[Verse 1]You always smokin' in the house
What if my mother comes over?
You can't get up and get a job
Cause this little hustle's getting you by
You're the dealer and the stoner with the sweetest kiss around
[Hook]I know what I was on, I had a Pilot Jones
She took me high, then she took me home
Pilot Jones, Pilot Jones

[Verse 2]Tonight she came stumblin' across my lawn again
I just don't know why I keep on tryin' to keep a grown woman sober
See there you go reachin' up your blouse and no I don't want a child
But I ain't been touched in a while by the dealer
And the stoner with the sweetest kiss I've ever known
[Hook][Verse 3]In the sky up above, the birds
I saw the sky like I never seen before
You thought I was above you
Above this in so many ways
Buf if I got a condo on a cloud
Then I guess you can stay at my place
I'mma get one
I need ya
Admit it
You're my Pilot Jones

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