

# Crack Rock

## Frank Ocean

[Verse 1] You don't know how little you matter

Until you're all alone

In the middle of Arkansas

With a little rock left in that glass dick

Used to date a blonde

You used to hit it raw

Cause she was and you are madly involved

Madly involved

[Refrain x2] Hitting stones in glass homes

You're smoking stones in abandoned homes

You hit them stones and broke your home

Crack rock crack rock

Crack rock crack rock

[Verse 2] You're shuckin and jiving

Stealing and robbing

To get the fixing that you're itching for

Your family stopped inviting you to things

Won't let you hold their infant

You used to get a little cut-up from time to time

But the freaks ain't trying to sleep with cracky

[Refrain][Verse 3] Crooked cop, dead cop

How much dope can you push to me

Crooked cop, dead cop

No good for community

Fucking pig get shot

Three hundred men will search for me

My brother get popped

And don't no one hear the sound

Don't no one hear the rounds

Don't no one hear the shells

Don't no one hear a sound

Don't no one disturb the peace for riot

Don't no one disrupt nirvana

Don't no one wanna blow the high

Crack rock, crack rock, crack rock

How you feeling girl

How's the gutter doing

Crack rock

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