Chanel

Frank Ocean

My guy pretty like a girl And he got fight stories to tell I see both sides like Chanel See on both sides like Chanel Swimmin' laps through pool water Heated like I'm underworld Hide my tattoos in Shibuya Police think I'm of the underworld 12 treat a nigga like he 12 How you lookin' up to me and talkin' down? Can't you see I am the big man? God level I am the I am (whoa) Now film it with that drone cam In the pink like Killa Cam Put a zoom on that stick; Noé Up so close I'm on that kill Remote controller on your lower back Yes, the good Dick could roll the eyes back in the skull Rollin' when you ride, poppin' Rollin' when you ride, ride the Rodman Got one that's straight actin' Turnt out like some dirty plastic (Ride) 2016 burnt some discs 2017 ideas playin' off a Walkman This a cult, not a clique on the net With a cup in a cup, Actavis That's a double edge, "issa knife" And I don't like to fight 'til I'm fightin' Revenge in the air make my lungs sick Chopper in the sky like a gun trick Clips on clips like Mike It's really all I see both sides like Chanel See on both sides like ChanelIt's really you on my mind It's really you on my mind It's really youIt's really you on my mindV both sides of the 12 Steam both sides of the L Freeze smoke rings and they hail

Sleet snow grind for the wealth

Whole team diamonds is real

Showed 'em how to shine by theyselves

You need a cosign for your health

I need that bitch to grind on my belt

I know you need to try for my belt

I know you seen it drivin' itself

No matte black on the ride 'cause it's stale

But it's stealthI see both sides like Chanel

I see both sides like ChanelMy pockets snug

They can't hold my 7

They banned my Visa

My Amex and Mastercards

I got new moneyMy pockets snugThey can't hold my 7

They banned my Visa

My Amex and Mastercards

I got new money

And it's all cash

I got new bags

And they all collabs

I rubber band a bunch of thousand dollar Delta gift cards

(I need my baby boy)

Amazin' the cash online unknown

(I need my baby boy)

Blazin' the dash, countin' money at home

My pockets snug

They can't hold my 7

They banned my Visa

My Amex and Mastercards

I got new money

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I got new bags

And they all collabs

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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