Solo

Frank Ocean

Hand me a towel I'm dirty dancing by myself
Gone off tabs of that acid
Form me a circle, watch my jagger
Might lose my jacket and hit a solo
One time

We too loud in public then police turned down the function Now we outside and the timing's perfect Forgot to tell you, gotta tell you how much I vibe with you

And we don't gotta be solo

Now stay away from highways

My eyes like them red lights

Right now I prefer yellow

Red-bone, so mellow

Fuck 'round, be cutting you

Think we were better off solo

I got that act right in the Windy city that night

No trees to blow through

But blow me and I owe you

Two grams when the sunrise

Smoking good, rolling soloSolo, solo

Solo, solo

S-solo, solo

S-solo, solo

It's hell on Earth and the city's on fire

Inhale, in hell there's heaven

There's a bull and a matador dueling in the sky

Inhale, in hell there's heaven

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Solo, solo

Solo, soloI'm skipping showers and switching socks, sleeping good and long Bones feeling dense as fuck, wish a nigga would cross

And catch a solo, on time

White leaf on my boxers, green leaf turn to vapors for the low And that mean cheap, cause ain't shit free and I know it

Even love ain't, cause it's enough cost, that clinic kill my soul

But you gotta hit the pussy raw though

Now your baby momma ain't so vicious, all she want is her Pickett fence And you protest and you picket sign, but them courts won't side with you

Won't let you fly solo

I wanted that act right in Colorado that night

I brought trees to blow through, but it's just me and no you

Stayed up 'til my phone died, smoking big, rolling soloIt's hell on Earth and the city's on fire Inhale, in hell there's heaven

There's a bull and a matador dueling in the sky

Inhale, in hell there's heaven

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Solo, solo

Solo, solo

By myself

Solo, solo

Solo, solo

Songwriters

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