

Novacane (Explicit Version)

Frank Ocean

I think I started something
I got what I wanted
Did didn't I
Can't feel nothing
Superhuman
Even when I'm fucking
Viagra popping
Every single record
Auto tuning
Zero emotion
Muted emotion
Pitch corrected
Computed emotion
I blame it on the
Model broad with the Hollywood smile
Stripper booty and rack like wow
Brain like Berkeley
Met her at Coachella
I went to see jigga
She went to see z-trip
Perfect
I took a seat on the ice cold lawn
She handed me a ice blue bong
Whatever
She said she wanna be dentist really badly
She's in school paying
For tuition doing porn in the valley
At least you working
But girl I can't feel my face
What are we smoking anyway
She said don't let the high go to waste
But can you taste a little taste of

Novacane
Baby baby
Novacane baby I want you
Fuck me good
Fuck me long
Fuck me numb

Love me now when I'm gone love me none

Love me none love me none

Numb numb numb numb

Sink full of dishes

Pacing in the kitchen

Cocaine for breakfast

Yikes

Bed full of women

Flip on a tripod

Little red light on shooting

I'm feeling like

Stanley kubrick

This is some visionary shit

Been tryna film pleasure with my eyes wide shut

But it keeps on moving

I blame it on the

Model broad with the Hollywood smile

Stripper booty with the rack like wow

I'll never forget ya

You put me on a feeling I never had

Never had never had

And ever since

I've been tryna get it back pick it up and put it back

Now I'm something like the chemist on campus

But there's no drug around

Quite like what I found in you

I still can't feel my face

What am I smoking anyway

She said don't let the high go to waste

But can you tast a little taste of

Novacane

Baby baby

Novacane baby I want you

Fuck me good

Fuck me long

Fuck me numb

Love me now when I'm gone love me none

Love me none love me none

Numb numb numb numb

Novacane novacane novacane novacane novacane

For the pain for the pain for the pain

For the pain for the pain

Novacane novacane novacane novacane novacane

For the pain for the pain

Novacane novacane

Pretty girls involved with me

Making pretty love to me pretty

Pity pity

All the pretty girls involved with me

Making pretty love to me pretty

Pity pity

I can't feel a thing

I can't feel

Can't feel a thing

I can't feel a thing

Can't feel feel feel feel her

I can't feel feel her

Novacane novacane novacane

I can't feel feel her

For the pain

For the pain

For the pain

I can't feel feel her

Feel her feel her oh

Novacane novacane-cane

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by STEWART, CHRISTOPHER A. / NEUBLE, LAMONT DERELLE / BREAUX, CHRISTOPHER

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>