Sweet Life

Frank Ocean

The best song wasn't the single, but you weren't either Livin' in Ladera Heights, the black Beverly Hills Domesticated paradise, palm trees and pools The water's blue, swallow the pill Keepin' it surreal, whatever you like Whatever feels good, whatever takes you mountain high Keepin' it surreal, not sugar-free My TV ain't HD, that's too real Grapevine, mango, peaches, and limes, the sweet lifeThe sweet life, sweet life Sweet life, sweet life The sweet, sweet, sweet life Sweet life, the sweet life Sweetie pieYou've had a landscaper and a house keeper since you were born The sunshine always kept you warm So why see the world, when you got the beach Don't know why see the world, when you got the beach The sweet lifeThe best song wasn't the single, but you couldn't turn your radio down Satellite need a receiver, can't seem to turn the signal fully off Transmitting the waves You're catching that breeze 'til you're dead in the graveBut you're keepin' it surreal, whatever you like Whatever feels good, whatever takes you mountain high Keepin' it surreal, not sugar-free, my tv ain't HD, that's too real Grapevines, mango, peaches, and lime, a sweet lifeA sweet life A sweet life, yeah A sweet life, a sweet life A sweet life Live and die in the lifeYou've had a landscaper and a house keeper since you were born, yeah The sunshine always kept you warm So why see the world, when you got the beach Don't know why see the world, when you got the beachAnd the water, is exactly what I wanted It's everything I thought it would be (Thought it would be) But this neighborhood is gettin' trippier every day The neighborhood is goin' ape shit crazyYou've had a landscaper and a house keeper since you were born The star shine always kept you warm So why see the world, when you got the beach Don't know why see the world, when you got the beach The sweet life

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