

# Nikes (feat. Kohh)

## Frank Ocean

These bitches want Nikes  
They looking for a check  
Tell em it ain't likely  
Said she need a ring like Carmelo  
Must be on that white like Othello  
All you want is Nikes  
But the real ones just like you  
Just like me I don't play, I don't make time  
But if you need dick I got you and I yam from the line  
Pour up for A\$AP  
RIP Pimp C  
RIP Trayvon, that nigga look just like me  
Woo, fuckin' buzzin', woo!  
That my little cousin, he got a little trade  
His girl keep the scales, a little mermaid  
We out by the pool, some little mermaids  
Me and them gel  
Like twigs with them bangs  
Now that's a real mermaid  
You been holding your breath  
Weighted down  
Punk madre, punk papa  
He don't care for me  
But he cares for me  
And that's good enough  
We don't talk much or nothin'  
But when we talkin' about something  
We have good discussion  
I met his friends last week, feels like they're up to something  
That's good for us We'll let you guys prophesy  
We'll let you guys prophesy  
We gon' see the future first  
We'll let you guys prophesy  
We gon' see the future first  
Living so the last night feels like a past life  
Speaking of the, don't know what got into people  
Devil be possessin homies  
Demons try to body jump  
Why you think I'm in this bitch wearing a fucking Yarmulke

Acid on me like the rain  
Weed crumbles in the glitter  
Rain, glitter  
We laid out on this wet floor  
Away turf, no Astro  
Mesmerized how the strobes glow  
Look at all the people feet dance  
I know that your nigga came with you  
But he ain't with you  
We only human and it's humid in these Balmains  
I mean my balls sticking in my jeans  
We breathin pheremones, Amber Rose  
Sippin' pink-gold lemonades  
Feelin'I may be younger but I'll look after you  
We're not in love, but I'll make love to you  
When you're not here I'll save some for you  
I'm not him but I'll mean something to you  
I'll mean something to you  
I'll mean something to you  
You got a roommate he'll hear what we do  
It's only awkward if you're fucking him too

Songwriters

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