

Blue Ocean

Jaden Smith

(Intro x2)

Don't tell me you cried cause I know that you didn't

Don't tell me you love me, I know I'm just trippin'

 Cause you tore down my ego, and I listened

 Why did I... listen? Man I met a girl at Coachella

 I like her but you know I couldn't tell her

 Cause she had her own fella but I met a blow dealer

He told me that he was a wholesaler and I'm fly as propellers

 Man it's rainin' umbrellas

 Tati went to go and find Stella

 Teo went to get Bella, now we waitin' in the cellar

 I hope your man doesn't get jealous

 Cause I grabbed your hand in a blur

 I saw that he's insecure, he's the bum with the Misfit shirt

 With the eyes

 And your eyes are lookin' at me with such a deep surprise

 Baby girl I can see under all them lies

 I can see under all them lies

 (She's gonna try to kiss you, Jaden)

 Well I'll suffocate if she tries

 And I'll hold her tight if she cries

 Man I met a girl at Coachella

 I like her but you know I couldn't tell her

 Cause she had her own fella but I met a blow dealer

 He told me that he was a wholesaler and I'm fly as propellers

 Man it's rainin' umbrellas

 Tati went to go and find Stella

Teo went to get Bella, now we waitin' in the cellar I hope your man doesn't get jealous If my red eyes don't see

 you anymore

 And I can't hear you through the white noise

 Just enjoy how deep our love

 To the blue ocean floor

 Where they find us no more

 On the blue ocean floor

 On the blue ocean... Don't tell the police, don't tell the police

 I fell in the crease of reality and blood on my fleece

 My head is in peace, says look at the height that we reached

 We're like some whales but we should tan on a beach

 Well that sounds awesome to me

Magnetics, the magnetics
(I hate myself for hurting you)
(But I love you, and you know that)
(I don't need to explain myself)
The secret ?
(They know this)
I'll dream of you
(Jaden, Jaden, Jaden, so many times)
You'll dream of me too
(Jaden, Jaden, Jaden, and dream of him)
Your hands there on my face
(Jaden, Jaden, Jaden)

There will be no better place I know it's not my place to say I love you, but who's it up to?

Alice went down the hole an hour ago and she's in trouble
I should be down on the double, hurry up homies let's huddle
How do you manage being so humble and try not to fumble
And stumble and stumble and stumble
Ricki-ticki and tumble

Like we was in college, I'm sorry, I'ma be with them bumble of bees

It's cold, so baby we should probably cuddle
Put your arms in a bundle, my lips on your neck but it's subtle
Your father won't notice, he's way too busy yellin' at coaches
That college football got him wrapped up, bet it all on the Trojans

I wrote you some notes, they're atrocious

Hope that you don't expose us

Man your love is my narcotic and I double my dosage
I needed a mother figure and girl I guess you're the closest
Girl your body's my ocean, head lay on your chest when I wrote this
And I told you they'd kill us and girl the way that you choked
Was just so emotional that I wish that my mouth never opened
And girl I hope you know that no society or a cult
Can take me away from you, you're the orange juice to my pulp
And girl I'ma say to you, I just wanna grope and elope
But I stay away from you, cause everybody knows I'm a ghost
But I can still dream
I can still dream, I can still...

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

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