

# 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>