

# Pyramids (Kastle Remix)

## Frank Ocean

Set the cheetahs on the loose  
There's a thief out on the move  
Underneath our legion's view  
They have taken Cleopatra Run run run, come back for my glory  
Bring her back to me  
Run run run, the crown of our pharaoh  
The throne of our queen is empty We'll run to the future, shining like diamonds  
In a rocky world, rocky rocky world  
Our skin like bronze and our hair like cashmere  
As we march to rhythm on the palace floor  
Chandeliers inside the pyramid, tremble from the force  
Cymbals crash inside the pyramid, voices fill up the halls Set the cheetahs on the loose  
There's a thief out on the move  
Underneath our legion's view  
They have taken Cleopatra, Cleopatra The jewel of Africa  
What good is a jewel that ain't still precious?  
How could you run off on me? How could you run off on us?  
You feel like God inside that gold  
I found you laying down with Samson and his full head of hair  
Found my black queen Cleopatra, bad dreams, Cleopatra Remove her, send the cheetahs to the tomb  
Our war is over, our queen has met her doom  
No more she lives no more serpent in her room  
No more it has killed Cleopatra, Cleopatra Big sun coming strong through the motel blinds  
Wake up to your girl for now, let's call her Cleopatra  
I watch you fix your hair  
Then put your panties on in the mirror, Cleopatra  
Then your lipstick, Cleopatra  
Then your six-inch heels  
Catch her  
She's headed to the pyramid  
She's working at the pyramid tonight Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight Pimping in my convos  
Bubbles in my champagne

Let it be some jazz playing  
Top floor motel suite twisting my cigars  
Floor model TV with the VCR  
Got rubies in my damn chain  
Whip ain't got no gas tank  
But it still got wood grain  
Got your girl working for me  
Hit the strip and my bills paid  
That keep my bills paid  
Hit the strip and my bills paid  
Keep a nigga bills paid  
She's working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
You showed up after work I'm bathing your body  
Touch you in places only I know  
You're wet and you're warm just like our bathwater  
Can we make love before you go  
The way you say my name makes me feel like  
I'm that nigga  
But I'm still unemployed  
You say it's big but you take it  
Ride cowgirl  
But your love ain't free no more  
But your love ain't free no more  
She's working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight

Songwriters

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