

# Rocket Love (Prod. by Midi Mafia)

## Frank Ocean

"Three minutes forty five seconds and counting,  
We'll still go at this time"  
Listening to Star Trek's star tracks  
On the track to stars and back  
Only after we get to the end  
Passing planets feeling small  
On the mattress floating off  
How you breathing up here with nothing on, nothing on, baby girl  
But you look good in your spacesuit  
I can't keep my hands off you  
Plus it's easy to love you  
Oh, up here, up here  
I'm a take it slow, slow  
While the rockets burn, they burning  
We'll be making love, baby  
Rocket love, rocket love ooh  
"Two minutes ten seconds and counting"  
The candle's burning in the sun  
We don't need them but you like them  
They glow they glow, oh yeah  
We were at the bar for quite a while  
Took some time but we collided  
Big Bang, Big Bang, look at what we made beautiful  
You look good in your spacesuit  
I can't keep my hands off you  
Plus it's easy to love you  
Oh, up here, up here  
I'm a take it slow, slow  
While the rockets burn, they burning  
We'll be making love, baby  
Rocket love, rocket love ooh  
We can make believe that we're up there  
But we're only in the backseat of this Eclipse ooh  
If the lights go by, that means the cops flew by  
But they won't bother us, no no no no  
I'm a take it slow, slow  
While the rockets burn, they burning  
We'll be making love, baby  
Rocket love, rocket love ooh

[x2]

"Twenty seconds and counting.

Fifteen seconds and counting.

Twelve, eleven, ten, nine, ignition sequence starts,

Six, five, four, three, two, one, zero.

All engines running. Liftoff! We have a liftoff!

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>