

Higgs

Frank Ocean

That ain't really loud, couldn't raise his voice
 'Cause the wave gone
Niggas sound like Reggie
 (Already, you all ready)
 (Niggas goin' in, fuck it)
Pray to the pipe, (fuck it) I slide deep inside
Not too deep, not too shallow, I might, full at sight
She shock full of my swipe, like a capsule so tight
With that substance you need, start a family tonight
Big body murk, LED lights and it's all overpriced
 The dollar been cheap than a bitch
 Tuberose and two lips
 On the boxes you ripped
 From the holes in your skin
 Hit the road and get rich
 Or stay home and get broke
 It's your choice in the end
Yeah they watching my fence
 Like they next to my kin
 Like they paid by the Pope
 Got some priests by the door
Frisk the dealers before they step into my glow
 Oh my my
 Get it, get it

Songwriters

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