The City

Frank Ocean

Gonna stay out of New York
There's somethin' there that gives me crazy
No I won't go back
There's somethin' there that bleeds me dry
It gets so bad that I stop breathin'
And then the sun don't wanna shine
Well there's somethin' wrong with New York
It's a prison without walls
I won't sit with them
I just don't like that place at all
Now you might call it sophistication
But I say time is runnin' out
I say, I won't go back to New York
There's a darkness all around
No, I just can't handle it
You know that place is gettin' me down
Now you might say, it's sophistication
But I say time is runnin' out

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