Lost

Frank Ocean

[Verse 1]Double D
Big full breasts on my baby
(Yo we going to Florida)
Triple weight
Couldn't weigh the love I've got for the girl
And I just wanna know
Why you ain't been going to work
Boss ain't working you like this
He can't take care of you like this
[Hook]Now you're lost
Lost in the heat of it all
Girl you know you're lost
Lost in the thrill of it all
Miami, Amsterdam
Tokyo, Spain, lost
Los Angeles, India
Lost on a train, lost
[Verse 2]Got on my buttercream silk shirt and it's Versace
Hand me my triple weight
So I can weigh the work I got on your girl
Too weird to live, too rare to die
No I don't really wish
I don't wish the titties would show
No, have I ever
Have I ever let you get caught

[Hook][Verse 3]She's at a stove
Can't believe I got her out here cooking dope
I promise she'll be
Whipping meals up for a family of her own some day
Nothing wrong
Nothing wrong, ain't nothing wrong)
No nothing wrong with a lie
Nothing wrong with another short plane ride
(Nothing wrong, ain't nothing wrong)
Through the sky
Up in the sky
You and I
Just you and I

[Hook][Outro]Love lost ?
Love love
Love lost ?
Love love
Love lost
Love love
Love lost
Life is the substance
Then the other channel on the

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/