## Frankie Sinatra

## The Avalanches

[Transcribing]

[Intro:]

Alright guys right

Right over there to the left, where the peoples at

(at the concert)

Watch this shit, it's good

Original song[Hook:](x3)

Ah Frankie Sinatra, ah Frank Sinatra

Frankie me boy don't know

You have the perfect voice to sing calypso (what did they say?)

Ah Frankie Sinatra, ah Frank Sinatra[Verse 1: Danny Brown]

Off this rocker

He's off his rocker

Please Mr officer I only had some vodka

Little marijuana just a few Vicadin

Only reefer surfin' out here where I'm driving

Where your registration, OG license

Because of that interior your bitch wanna ride this

Plate red (?), dick got low-jack

White hoes calling and they asking where the dope at

What? Whatever

Modern day Sammy hit I wrote with that Sinatra

All for pasta spray in her mouth like Binaca

Listening to salsa, rhythm of maracas

M.I.A. on the job sipping in Sri Lanka

I divide and conquer, rolling Willy Wonka

Baby momma wanna suck the dong up at the concert

And they gets no pay like Frank Sinatra bitch

I do this shit my way like Frank Sinatra bitch

Do this shit my way[Hook:]

Ah Frankie Sinatra, ah Frank Sinatra

Frankie me boy don't know

You have the perfect voice to sing calypso (what did they say?)

Frankie me boy don't know

You have the perfect voice to sing calypso[Verse 2: Danny Brown]

I'm so high, you're so high

If I take another sip, then I just might die

Take another sip then I just might lie

Tell her what she wanna hear just to get between them thighs

Underground nigga but on top of the world
Shucked the bitch for oyster, now my tongue on the pearl
So fuck what you say, do this shit my way
Like Frank Sinatra, bitch, do this shit my way[Verse 3: MF DOOM]
Tanks of vodka, sip slow rocka ock
Writ rhymes since the days with Frankie Crocker rock
From more stocky stock
Known for his illy right hook to make Rocky block
That's no poppy cock pirate
We can keep it irie, or we can keep it irate
Dilate

We keep it 100

From the hikes and all the lights
And Southern Comfort, muff it
Come with that headbanger boogie for that ass
Villain give a bully ten noogies for the cash
Or dash, dip slow on a marathon
Or maybe he gon' sing Calypso like Farrakhan
Or Frank Sinatra mon[Hook:]

Or Frank Sinatra mon[Hook:]
Frankie me boy don't know

You have the perfect voice to sing calypso (what did they say?)

Ah Frankie Sinatra, ah Frank Sinatra

Frankie me boy don't know

You have the perfect voice to sing calypso (what did they say?) Frankie my boy, (?) you'll sell two million copies or more

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