

U.N.I.T.Y

Frank Ocean

[Verse 1]

My hands fatigued and off the opus
Kept it underground, I focus
I feel afterlife, 6 under oath, don't want no hokus pokus
Niggas tryna go pop, I draw contact
With my facemask
Nothin' but, nothin' but net
Is you Roger or Novak?
You still are no match, you get no rematch
Boy, you missed your moment
Perusing the MoMA
I'm all on my lonely, burst in tears
On his shoulder and it's so cold cause he sculptured
Where's the shaman ayahwasca
I at once ask him for atonement
I never ever trust a pre-rolled
I never let a random mothafucka shoot the B-roll
I never ask advice from him cause what could he know?
Never fuck someone you wouldn't wanna be though
It forever seems like time's up
When we swerve in the Honda
Now forever seems like no time, I mean time flies when you have some
Both nuts weigh two pounds, all on your bitch like futons
My crew saved you crew like niggas came through with the groupons
Cookin' with the grease down, couple fries and Cholula
Are you slowin' down? Are you holdin' down?
Whoever held you down
Whoever propped you up
Built the structures with you
Swished the buckets with ya
Who was fuckin' with ya?
Really brothers when you needed that?
When you seeing eye is a forced black
Hail Mary on a fourth down
Hands to the sky[Verse 2]
Yeah, peace to the holy, peace to the people that think they know me
Peace to Moschino, cover your ass, your rectum showing
Peace to the boys that we used to be though
Geto Boy North Face too cold on these hoes

Peace out to Willy B, Bushwick Billy and Face
Piece of steak grillin' in Jesus' name, speakin' his grace
Hands to the sky[Verse 3]
U-N-I-T-Y
Neptunes and peace signs
Chiraq, Palestine life
Hyper built 1995
You'd think that was airstrikes on outside
I put refugees in my villa
Play kids the Fu-Gee-La
All this space Atlanta
Place order McMansion and two apple pies
I want the Porsche, a Bugatti design
Silicon Valley, new venture is tits up
How do I crop your new bitch out my Vine?
Sick, blew nose, spit foamin' white like frapple, Jackal
El Chapo, defacto
Belle nacho, shell taco, crunch crackle
Green emerald
Pink diamonds like Apple Jack bull

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>