Novacane

Frank Ocean

I think I started something,
I got what I wanted
did didn't I can't feel nothing
Superhuman, even when i'm fucking
Viagra popping, every single record
Auto-tuning, zero emotion, muted emotion

Pitch corrected

Computed emotion uh huhI blame it on a model broad with the hollywood smile

Oww, stripper booty and rack like wow

Brain like berkeley

Met her at Coachella, I went to see Jigga

She went to see z-trip

Perfect, I took a seat on the ice cold lawn

She handed me a ice blue bong, whateverShe said she wanna be dentist really badly

She's in school paying, for tuition doing porn in the valley

At least ya workingBut girl i can't feel my face

What are we smoking anyway

She said don't let the high go to waste

But can you taste, a little taste a.. Novacane

Baby, Baby

Novacane baby i want you,

love me good, love me long, love me numb

Love me now when i'm gone love me none

Love me none, love me none

Numb numb numbSink full a dishes

Pacing in the kitchen

Cocaine for breakfast, Yikes

Bed full of women

Flip on a tripod

little red light on shooting, I'm feeling like

Stanley Kubrick

This is some visionary shit

Been tryna film pleasure with my eyes wide shut

But it keeps on moving...I blame it on a model broad with the hollywood smile

Stripper booty with the rack like wow

I'll never forget ya

You put me on a feel that i never had, never had, never had

and ever since I've been tryna get it back, and pick it up, and put it backNow i'm something like the chemist on campus

But there's no drug around

Quite like what i found in you youI still can't feel my face (oh-oh)

What am i smoking anyway (ah-ah)

She said don't let the high go to waste

But can you taste, a little taste a...Novacane, baby baby

Novacane baby i want you

Fuck me good

Fuck me long

Fuck me numb

Love me now when i'm gone love me none

Love me none love me none

numb numb numb numbNovacane, Novacane, Novacane, Novacane, Novacane ...

Numb the pain, numb the pain

Numb the pain, numb the pain, numb the pain...

Novacane, Novacane, Novacane, Novacane...

For the pain, for the pain...

Novacane, Novacane(Singing)Pretty girls involved with me

Making pretty love to me, pretty

Pity, pity

All the pretty girls involved with me

Making pretty love to me, pretty

Pity, pityOoh ooh, I can't feel a thing

I can't feel, can't feel a thingCan't feel a thing

Can't feel feel feel her

I Can't feel feel her

Novacane Novacane

I can't feel feel her

Novacane, for the pain, for the painI can't feel feel her (feel her, feel her)

Ooh, Novacane Novacane (caine, caine...)

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