

# White Ferrari

## Frank Ocean

[Frank]

Bad luck to talk on these rides  
Mind on the road, your dilated eyes  
Watch the clouds float, white Ferrari  
Had a good time

16: how was I supposed to know anything?

I let you out at Central  
I didn't care to state the plain  
Kept my mouth closed  
We're both so familiar  
White Ferrari Close by me

You will find  
You will find me  
Is this the slow body  
Left when I forgot to speak  
So I text to speech, lesser speeds  
Texas speed, yes

Based takes it's toll on me  
Eventually, eventually, yes  
I only eventually, eventually, yes  
I care for you still and I will forever  
That was my part of the deal, honest  
We got so familiar

Spending each day of the year, White Ferrari  
Good times  
In this life, life

In this life, life One too many years  
So taste what I lived on a facelift  
Mind over matter is magic  
I do magic

If you think about it it's over in no time the best life Ooh, oooh, oooh, ooh

I'm sure we're taller in another dimension  
You say we're smaller and not worth the mention  
You're tired of movin', your body's achin'  
We could vacay, there's places to go  
Clearly this isn't all that there is  
Can't take what's been given  
But we're so okay here, we're doing fine  
I'm up and naked

You dream of walls that hold us in prison  
It's just a scar, at least that's what they call it  
And we're free to fall

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