

Wolves (feat. Frank Ocean & Caroline Shaw)

Kanye West

Lost and beat up
Dancin', down there
I found you, somewhere out
Right 'round there, right right there
Lost and beat up
Down there, dancin'
I found you, somewhere out
Right down there, right 'round there
Lost and, found now
Turn down, I'm lost
Daddy, found out
How you turned out, how you turned out
If mama knew now
How you turned out
You too wild, you too wild
You too wild, you too wild
I need you now
I do, love you
Found you, found you
Right now, right now
Right now, right now
If your mama, knew how
You turned out
You too wild
You too wild, you too wild
You too wild, and I need you now
Lost and found now
I, I'm not sorry
Cry, you'll be sorry when this Hennessey
Don't fool yourself
Your eyes don't lie, you're much too good to be true
Young firefly
Yeah I feel you burning, everything's burning
Don't fly too high
Your wings might melt, you're much too good to be true
I'm just, bad for you
I'm just bad, bad, bad for you
I was lost and, beat up
Turned out, burned up
You found me, through a heartache
Knowin', you were drawn in
I was lost and, beat up
I was warm flesh, unseasoned
You found me, in your gaze
Oh I found me, or Jesus

I was too wild, I was too wildI was too wild, I was too wildI was too wild, I was too wild

Amongst the yellow eyes

---- Back Voices ----

You gotta let me know if I could be your Joseph

Only tell you real shit, that's the tea, no sipDon't trip, don't trip, that pussy slippery, no whip

We ain't trippin' on shit, we just sippin' on this

Just forget the whole shit, we could laugh about nothin'

I impregnate your mind, let's have a baby without fuckin', yo

I know it's corny bitches you wish you could unfollow

I know it's corny niggas you wish you could unswallow

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You tried to play nice, everybody just took advantage

You left your fridge open, somebody just took a sandwich

I said baby what if you was clubbin'

Thuggin', hustlin' before you met your husband?

Then I said, "What if Mary was in the club

When she met Joseph around hella thugs?

Cover Nori in lambs' wool

We surrounded by the fuckin' wolves"

"What if Mary was in the club

'Fore she met Joseph with no love?

Cover Saint in lambs' wool

We surrounded by the fuckin' wolves"

The rings all ring out

Burn out, cave in

Blackened to dark out

I'm mixed now, fleshed out

There's light with no heat

We cooled out, it's cool out

Life is precious

We found out, we found out

We found out

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

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