# Sweet Life

## Frank Ocean

The best song wasn't the single
But you weren't either
Livin' in Ladera Heights
The black Beverly Hills
Domesticated paradise
Palm trees and pools
The water's blue swallow the pill
Keepin' it surreal
Whatever you like
Whatever feels good
Whatever takes you mountain high
Keepin' it surreal
Not sugar-free my TV ain't HD that's too real
Grapevine, mango, peaches, and limes
A sweet life a sweet life sweet life
Sweet life sweet life
A sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet life
A sweet life a sweet life sweetie pie
You've had a landscaper and a house keeper
Since you were born
The starshine always kept you warm
So why see the world
When you got the beach
Don't know why see the world
When you got the beach
The sweet life
The best song wasn't the single
But you couldn't turn your radio down
Satellite need a receiver
Can't seem to turn the signal fully off
Transmitting a wave
You're catching that breeze

'Til you're dead in the grave
But you're keepin' it surreal
Whatever you like
Whatever feels good
Whatever takes you mountain high
Keepin' it surreal

Not sugar-free my TV ain't HD that's too real
Grapevines, mango, peaches, and lime
A sweet life a sweet life a sweet life
A sweet life a sweet life a sweet life
Live and die in the life
You've had a landscaper and a house keeper
Since you were born
The starshine always kept you warm
So why see the world
When you got the beach
Don't know why see the world
When you got the beach
And the water
Is exactly what I wanted
It's everything I thought it would be (Thought it would be)
But this neighborhood
Is getting trippier every day
Neighborhood is going ape shit crazy
You've had a landscaper and a house keeper
Since you were born
The starshine always kept you warm
So why see the world
When you got the beach
Don't know why see the world
When you got the beach
The sweet life

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