

# Bad Religion

## Frank Ocean

Taxi driver  
Be my shrink for the hour  
Leave the meter, running  
Its rush hour  
So take the streets if you wanna  
Just outrun the demons could you  
He said Allah Hu Akbar  
I told him don't curse me  
But boy you need prayer  
I guess it couldn't hurt me  
If it brings me to my knees  
It's a bad religion  
This unrequited love  
To me its nothing but a one man cult  
And cyanide in my styrofoam cup  
I could never make him love me  
Never make him love me  
Love me love me love me love me  
Love me love me  
Love me love me love me love

Taxi driver I swear i've got three lives  
Balanced on my head like steak knives  
I can't tell you the truth about my disguise  
I can't trust no one  
And you say Allah Hu Akbar  
I told him don't curse me  
But boy you need prayer  
I guessed it couldn't hurt me  
If it brings me to my knees  
It's a bad religion  
Unrequited love  
To me its nothing but a one man cult  
And cyanide in my styrofoam cup  
I could never make him love me  
Never make him love me  
No no  
It's a it's a bad religion  
To be in love with

Someone who could never love you  
Only bad only bad religion  
Could have me feeling the way I do

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