

# Solo (Reprise) Feat. Andre 3000

## Frank Ocean

Aye, aye, so now I'm So-lo that I can see under the skirt of an ant  
So-lo that I don't get high no more when I "Geronimo!" I just go hit  
So-lo my cup is a rojo, my cholo, my friend  
So-lo that I can admit

When I hear that another kid is shot by the popo it ain't an event  
No more

So-lo that no more high horses, so hard to wear Polo  
When I do I cut the pony off, now there's a hole that once was a logo  
How fitting

So-lo that I can give a fuck about what is trending  
Tryna cut down on my spending  
Regardless of winning, instead of pretending  
And bending over backwards

Over half of these hoes had work done  
Sayin' they want something real from a man  
Just saying it, we being real persons

I hate that it's like this, I feel for you Ann  
I don't know what it's like with a skirt on

So pardon me if I am being insensitive but darling this only worsens  
So-lo my halo, stay way low, it feels like it's bent

So-lo that when they throw pussy on pesos I pay no attention to it  
So-lo that I am no rookie but feel like a kid

Lookin' at the other kids

With astonishment while I'm on punishment, watchin' the summer come close to an end  
After 20 years in

I'm so naive I was under the impression that everyone wrote they own verses  
It's comin' back different and yea that shit hurts me  
I'm hummin' and whistlin' to those not deserving

I'm stumbled and lived every word, was I working just way too hard?

Songwriters

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