Wolves (Ft. 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 thereLost 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 nowLost and found now
I, I'm not sorryCry, 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 youI was lost and, beat up
Turned out, burned up
You found me, through a heartacheKnowin', you were drawn in
I was lost and, beat up
I was warm flesh, unseasonedYou 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
I know it's corny bitches you wish you could unfollow
I know it's corny niggas you wish you could unswallow
I know it's corny bitches you wish you could unfollow
I know it's corny niggas you wish you could unswallow
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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