

# 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

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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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