

# 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, the sweet life

Sweet life, sweet life  
Sweet life, sweet life  
The sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet life  
Sweet life, the 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 the waves  
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, yeah  
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, yeah  
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 gettin' trippier every day  
The neighborhood is goin' 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