

# Crack Rock

Frank Ocean

You don't know how little you matter  
Until you're all alone  
In the middle of Arkansas  
With a little rock left in that glass dick  
Used to date a blonde  
You used to hit it raw  
Cause she was and you are madly involved  
Madly involved

Hittin' stones in glass homes  
You're smokin' stones in abandoned homes  
You hit them stones and broke your home  
Crack rock crack rock  
Crack rock crack rock  
Hittin' stones in glass homes  
You're smokin' stones in abandoned homes  
You're hittin' stones and broke your home  
Crack rock crack rock  
Crack rock crack rock

You're shuckin' and jivin', stealin' and robbin'  
To get the fixing that you're itching for  
Your family stopped inviting you to things  
Won't let you hold their infant  
You used to get a little cut-up from time to time  
But the freaks ain't trying to sleep with cracky

Hittin' stones in glass homes  
You're smokin' stones in abandoned homes  
You hit them stones and you broke your home  
Crack rock crack rock crack rock

Crooked cop dead cop  
How much dope can you push to me  
Crooked cop dead cop  
No good for community  
Fuckin' pig get shot  
300 men will search for me  
My brother get popped  
And don't no one hear the sound  
Don't no one hear the rounds, ooh, sound  
Don't no one hear the shells, ooh, shells  
Don't no one hear a sound  
Don't no one disturb the peace for riot  
Don't no one disrupt nirvana  
Don't no one wanna blow the high  
Crack rock, ooh  
Crack rock, ooh  
Crack rock  
How you feeling girl  
How's the gutter doing  
Crack rock