

# Nights

Frank Ocean

Round your city  
Round the clock  
Everybody needs you  
No you can't make everybody equal  
Although you got beaucoup family  
You don't even got nobody being honest with you  
Breathe 'til I evaporated  
My whole body see through  
Transportation, handmade (G)  
And I know it better than most people  
I don't trust 'em anyways  
You can't break the law with them  
Get some gushy, have a calm night  
Shooters killing left and right  
Working through your worst night  
If I get my money right  
You know I won't need you  
And I tell you, (biiiitch)  
I hope the sack is full up  
I'm fuckin', no I'm fucked up  
Spend it when I get that  
I ain't tryna keep you  
Can't keep up a conversation  
Can't nobody reach you  
Why your eyes well up?  
Did you call me from a séance?  
You are from my past life  
Hope you're doing well bruh  
I been out here head first  
Always like the head first  
Signal coming in and out  
Hope you're doing well bruh  
Everybody needs you  
Everybody needs you  
Oooh nani nani  
This feel like a quaalude  
No sleep in my body  
Ain't no bitch in my body

New beginnings ahh  
New beginnings wake up ahh  
The sun's going down  
Time to start your day bruh  
Can't keep being late on me  
Know you need the money if you gon' survive  
The every night shit  
The every day shit

Dropping baby off at home  
Before my night shift  
You know I can't hear none of that spend the night shit  
That kumbaya shit  
Wanna see nirvana, but don't want to die yeah  
Wanna feel that na na though  
Can you come by, fuck with me  
After my shift  
Know them boys wanna see me broke down and shit

Bummed out and shit, stressed out and shit  
That's every day shit  
Shut the fuck up I don't want your conversation  
Rolling marijuana that's a cheap vacation  
My everyday shit, every night shit, my every day shit  
Every night shit  
Night shit  
Night shit  
Night shit  
Night shit

All my night, been ready for you all my night  
Been waiting on you all my night  
I'll buzz you in just let me know when you outside  
All my night  
You been missing all my night  
Still got some good nights memorized  
And the look back's getting me right

Part II (wet wet)

Every night fucks every day up  
Every day patches the night up  
On God you should match it, it's that KO  
No white lighters til I fuck my 28th up  
1998 my family had that Acura, oh  
The Legend  
Kept at least six discs in the changer  
Back when Boswell and Percy had it active  
Couple bishops in the city building mansions  
All the reverends  
Preaching self made millionaire status  
When we could only eat at Shoney's on occasion  
After 'trina hit I had to transfer campus  
Your apartment out in Houston's where I waited  
Stayin' with you when I didn't have a address  
Fuckin on you when I didn't own a mattress  
Working on a way to make it outta Texas  
Every night

Droppin' baby off at home before my night shift  
You know I can't hear none of that spend the night shit  
That kumbaya shit  
Want to see nirvana, but don't want to die yeah  
Wanna feel that nana though, could you come by  
Fuck with me after my shift  
Know them boys wanna see me broke down  
Bummed out  
Stressed out  
Everyday shit  
Shut the fuck up, I don't want your conversation  
Rolling marijuana, that's a cheap vacation  
My everyday shit, every night shit  
My everyday shit, every night shit