

Pretty Sweet

Frank Ocean

Now

To the edge I'll race
To the end I'll make it
All the risk, I'll take it
Headbang with my four friends
We pour a taste out for the dead
This is the blood, the body, the life right now
The height right now
Might be what I need
Might be what I need
Said you wanna hurt me now
You can't end me now
That might be what you need

What it means to be alive on this side
Said you wanna kill me now
On this side
Don't let me down
On this side
Down, down
Fuck the other side
I'm on this side, I'm on this side, I'm on this side
How it feels to have arrived
I'm inside, I'm inside
Those are my niggas for life
Mother of us be kind
To the fathers on whom we rely
Fathers of us be kind
To the mothers on whom we rely

Ah-ah-ahhh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahhhh
Ah-ah-ahhh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahhhh

We know you're sugar
We know you're sweet like a sucka
Pretty sweet
Pretty sweet