

# Solo

Frank Ocean

Hand me a towel I'm dirty dancing by myself  
Gone off tabs of that acid  
Form me a circle, watch my Jagger  
Might lose my jacket and hit a solo  
One time  
We too loud in public, them police turned down the function  
Now we outside and the timing's perfect  
Forgot to tell you, gotta tell you how much I vibe with you  
And we don't gotta be solo  
Now stay away from highways  
My eyes like them red lights  
Right now I prefer yellow  
Redbone, so mellow  
Fuck 'round, be cutting you  
Think we were better off solo  
I got that act right in the Windy city that night  
No trees to blow through  
But blow me and I owe you  
Two grams when the sunrise  
Smoking good, rolling solo  
Solo, solo  
Solo, solo  
S-solo, solo  
S-solo, solo

It's hell on Earth and the city's on fire  
Inhale, inhale there's heaven  
There's a bull and a matador dueling in the sky  
Inhale, in hell there's heaven  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Solo, solo  
Solo, solo  
I'm skipping showers and switching socks, sleeping good and long  
Bones feeling dense as fuck, wish a nigga would cross  
And catch a solo, on time  
White leaf on my boxers, green leaf turn to vapors for the low  
And that mean cheap, cause ain't shit free and I know it  
Even love ain't, cause this nut cost, that clinic kill my soul  
But you gotta hit the pussy raw though  
Now your baby momma ain't so vicious, all she want is her picket fence  
And you protest and you picket sign, but them courts won't side with you  
Won't let you fly solo  
I wanted that act right in Colorado that night  
I brought trees to blow through, but it's just me and no you  
Stayed up 'til my phone died, smoking big, rolling solo

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There's a bull and a matador dueling in the sky  
Inhale, in hell there's heaven  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Solo, solo  
Solo, solo  
By myself  
Solo, solo

Solo, solo  
(By myself, by myself)  
Solo, solo  
Solo, solo