

# Frank Ocean, Blue Whale

Tropical vibe, coconut milk and shaved ice  
My so glow with the low cut  
No jheri curl, jerry rice  
Boogie board on the rip tide  
Parasail and deep dive, don't think twice  
Your little baby bone boy killin me  
Swearin' he's grown and he's got that skill  
But he ain't swim with that blue whale  
I ain't swim with that hoe neither  
Earl said that world real  
Sit back and watch the water  
Hope the monster don't wag his tale  
And send that big wave over while  
I'm showin off my pirate girl  
To the baddies walkin by me

Showin skin because its nothing  
My little brother servin' molly  
Because that bill due Monday  
And my passports buried  
And my home town flooded  
With just a little bit of water  
But my shoes still muddy

And if I ever have a daughter  
I wonder what I could call her?  
Nine months after I fuck on the beach  
I guess I call her karma  
Copped a jet ski with the booster seat  
I'm kidding but I'm ballin'  
Just playin' but I'm serious  
I'm wit it and I'm wildin

This life goes on man that's one thing about it  
This life goes on dawg thats one thing about it  
I'm feelin' what your sayin', you're trying to get around it  
But life goes on pimpin, the wise don't doubt it

Stuck in the sky, first time upside down, on the whole ride  
And I wasn't much into the type, that my bros like  
So I never really had no wife and that's alright  
Black women ain't got no man  
That's what she said to me, yeah she did  
But she can date outside your race, I mean  
I ain't supposed to show my love  
Judge gotta like my case I mean  
Somebody please switch my plates  
Ship my car to Rome  
5k on the wheels, still ain't ridin chrome  
Back pack rapper skills, veteran nigga deal  
So let a relevant nigga do, what a relevant nigga feel  
Let a regular nigga judge, because his gavel fake and he regular still  
How that gravel taste? how you paid your medical bills?  
Sands white on my tan feet  
Coliseum in the back seat  
Straw hut where the beach be  
Like screen saver when your mac sleep  
Relaxing  
I ain't racing no fuckin' rats  
Im relaxing  
And if its wrong to yah

Well life goes on brother, thats one thing about it  
Life goes on my nigga one thing about it

I?m sayin? what you?re seein?, we trying to talk around it  
But life goes on pimpin, the wise done doubt it