

# Novacane

## Frank Ocean

I think I started something  
I got what I wanted  
did didn't I can't feel nothing  
Superhuman, even when i'm fucking  
Viagra popping, every single record  
Auto-tuning, zero emotion, muted emotion  
Pitch corrected  
Computed emotion, uh huh I blame it on a model broad with the hollywood smile  
Oww, stripper booty and rack like wow  
Brain like berkeley  
Met her at Coachella, I went to see Jigga  
She went to see z-trip  
Perfect, I took a seat on the ice cold lawn  
She handed me a ice blue bong, whatever  
She said she wanna be dentist really badly  
She's in school paying, for tuition doing porn in the valley  
At least she working But girl i can't feel my face  
What are we smoking anyway  
She said don't let the high go to waste  
But can you taste, a little taste Novacane  
Baby, Baby  
Novacane baby i want you  
Fuck me good, Fuck me long, Fuck me numb  
Love me now when i'm gone love me none  
Love me none, love me none  
Numb numb numb numb  
Sink full of dishes  
Pacing in the kitchen  
Cocaine for breakfast, Yikes  
Bed full of women  
Flip on a tripod  
little red light on shooting, I'm feeling like  
Stanley Kubrick  
This is some visionary shit  
Been tryna film pleasure with my eyes wide shut  
But it keeps on moving...I blame it on a model broad with the hollywood smile  
Stripper booty with the rack like wow  
I'll never forget ya  
You put me on a feel that i never had, never had, never had  
and ever since I've been tryna get it back  
and pick it up, and put it back Now i'm something like the chemist on campus  
But there's no drug around

Quite like what i found in you youI still can't feel my face (oh-oh)  
What am i smoking anyway (ah-ah)  
She said don't let the high go to waste  
But can you taste, a little taste a...Novacane, baby baby  
Novacane baby i want you  
Fuck me good  
Fuck me long  
Fuck me numb  
Love me now when i'm gone love me none  
Love me none love me none  
numb, numb, numb, numbNovacane, Novacane, Novacane, Novacane, Novacane ...  
Numb the pain, numb the pain  
Numb the pain, numb the pain, numb the pain...  
Novacane, Novacane, Novacane, Novacane, Novacane...  
For the pain, for the pain...  
Novacane, novacanePretty girls involved with me  
Making pretty love to me, pretty  
Pity, pity  
All the pretty girls involved with me  
Making pretty love to me, pretty  
Pity, pity  
Ooh ooh, I can't feel a thing  
I can't feel, can't feel a thing  
Can't feel a thing  
Can't feel feel feel feel her  
I Can't feel feel her  
Novacane Novacane Novacane  
I can't feel feel her  
Novacane, for the pain, for the pain  
I can't can't feel her (feel her, feel her)  
Ooh, Novacane Novacane (cane, cane...)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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