

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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