

# Crack Rock

## Frank Ocean

You don't know how little you matter until you're all alone  
In the middle of Arkansas with a little rock left in that glass dick  
Used to date a blonde  
You used to hit it raw  
Cause she was and you are madly involved, madly involved  
Hittin' stones in glass homes  
You're smokin' stones in abandoned homes  
You hit them stones and broke your home  
Crack rock, crack rock  
Crack rock, crack rock  
Hittin' stones in glass homes  
You're smokin' stones in abandoned homes  
You hit them stones and broke your home  
Crack rock, crack rock  
Crack rock, crack rock  
You're shuckin' and jivin', stealin' and robbin'  
To get the fixing that you're itching for  
Your family stopped inviting you to things  
Won't let you hold their infant  
You used to to get a little cut-up from time to time  
But the freaks ain't trying to sleep with cracky  
Hittin' stones in glass homes  
You're smokin' stones in abandoned homes  
You hit them stones and broke your home  
Crack rock, crack rock  
Crack rock, crack rock  
Crooked cop, dead cop  
How much dope can you push to me  
Crooked cop, dead cop  
No good for community  
Fuckin' pig get shot, three hundred men will search for me  
My brother get popped and don't no one hear the sound  
Don't no one hear the rounds (Sound)  
Don't no one hear the shells (Shells)  
Don't no one hear a sound  
Don't no one disturb the peace for riot  
Don't no one disrupt nirvana  
Don't no one wanna blow the high  
Crack rock, crack rock, crack rock  
How you feeling girl?  
How's the gutter doing?  
Crack rock

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

