Futura Free

Frank Ocean

If I was being honest

I'd say long as I could fuck three times a day and not skip a meal I'm good

I used to work on my feet for 7 dollars a hour

Call my momma like momma

I ain't making minimum wage momma

I'm on momma

I'm on

Now I'm making 400, 600, 800k momma

To stand on my feet momma

Play these songs, it's therapy momma, they paying me momma

I should be paying them

I should be paying y'all honest to God

I'm just a guy I'm not a god

Sometimes I feel like I'm a god but I'm not a god

If I was I don't know which heaven would have me momma

Let me run this bitch

I'ma run it into the ground momma, the whole galaxy

God damn, fuck these lames, they don't want none

Fuck these lames, they don't want none

Fuck these niggas

Fuck these niggas, they don't want none

Fuck these niggas

Fuck you niggas

Fuck me if I hated on you

I'ma stick around

I'm gon' let my nuts hang

Nigga you got some just like me don't you?

Or maybe not just like me

You know I'm Africano Americano

And even if you're half Japanese

Roots run deep

Family tree, throw a big shadow, tech company

Please gimme immortality

I'm going rapidly

Fading drastically

Or pulled the zip down

Wet your lips first

Lick the tip now

Smoke some'n

Jamming to the rhythm it's a face to face

Keep me high castrati

Poonani fade the stress

Bugatti left some stretch marks on that freeway

They tryna find 2Pac

Don't let 'em find 2Pac

He evade the press

He escape the stress

La da da da da

La da da da da

La da da da da

I'll keep quiet and let you run your phone bill up

I know you love to talk

I ain't on your schedule

I ain't on no schedule

I ain't had me a job since 2009

I ain't on no sales floor

You say I'm changing on you

I feel like Selena

They wanna murder a nigga

Murder me like Selena

You must ain't get the memo

I don't cut bitches no more

But your bitch my exception

Come get her outta my four door

I only got one four door

Remember when I had that Lexus no

Our friendship don't go back that far

Tyler slept on my sofa yeah

Niggas go back that far

I ain't smoked all year

This the last song so

I'm finna wipe that off

Tolerance is so low, still smoke a whole 'gar

Menage on my birthday

Tap out on the first stroke

Cause this ain't no work day

She don't give head anyway

Cuz what niggas say

That's what she tell her man

What a difference distance makes

Niggas want fight in the streets now

Shit starting to make my head hurt

Jay hit me on the email

Said I oughta act my net worth

Dog this is chess now

Not fetch I ain't runnin for a nigga

Ain't ran since track meet

That's the only time I ran from a nigga

You could change this track now

Could've changed this bitch a long time ago

Know and know

Know and know
Shout out to Hollygrove
I'm from that 7th though
Twins know and Lance
Clark know and Matt know
Shit went 180 on me
Please run that back though
Tucks til 24You say some shit about me?
On God he grabbed me
Had this nigga like...

Make sure you speak upOkayWhat's your name?RyanYo, aye be quiet. What's your name? What do you do? What's your first memory?The first word I learned to say or that I ever saidWhat's the most amazing thing you've ever witnessed? You're gonna do amazing out here... control the world, control the worldHahahaHahaha, alright, what three superpowers do you wish you had? They say they have to be...Flying, super strength...Alright, what's your name? I wish I could sleep without being dead but sleep forever at the same timeYo what's your... stop, stop, stopBeing... very very tallThat's fucked up. Start over right now. Best thing about being me is that I keep a pretty clear mind most of the timeBeing greatI... a lot, probably too muchTalents, got any secret talents? I don't think so, I'm pretty open in everything I doTalents? I can play the theremin... Tyler... nah actually fuck him. I don't know, probably Dill cause he doesn't have to do anything at all, sits inside his houseWhat's your name?Sage ElsesserWhat do you do?I play soccer and go to school. I wanna be better at skating

Interviewer: Alright that's it....
Ever... ever thought about trying...How far is a light year?
How far is a light year?

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