

Pilot Jones

Frank Ocean

We once had things in common
Now the only thing we share is the refrigerator ice cold baby I told
you
I'm ice cold
You out here flying high
Go ahead fly that thing
High high
But fly alone

You always smoking in the house
What if my mother comes over you can't get up & get a job
Cause this little hustle's getting you by you're the dealer & the sto
ner

With the sweetest kiss I've ever known (I knew what I was on)
I had a pilot jones
(What you know about him)
She took me high
(Oh did she now)
Then she took me home (we talkin bout)
Pilot jones pilot jones

Tonight you came stumbling across my lawn again
I just don't know why
I keep on trying to keep a grown woman sober see
There you go reaching up your blouse
& no I don't want a child
But I aint been touched in awhile
By the dealer & the stoner
With the sweetest kiss I've ever known (I knew what I was on)
I had a pilot jones

(What you know about him)
She took me high
(Oh did she now)
Then she took me home
(We talkin bout)
Pilot jones pilot jones

In the sky up above the birds
I saw the sky like I never seen before you thought I was above you
Above this in
So many ways
But if I got a condo on a cloud
Then I guess you can stay at my place I'ma get one
I need ya
Admit it
You're my pilot jones