Sweet Life

Frank Ocean

The best song wasn't the single, but you weren't either Livin' in Ladera Heights, the black Beverly Hills Domesticated paradise, palm trees and pools The water's blue, swallow the pill

Keepin' it surreal, whatever you like Whatever feels good, whatever takes you mountain high Keepin' it surreal, not sugar-free My TV ain't HD, that's too real Grapevine, mango, peaches and limes, the sweet life

Sweet life, sweet life Sweet life, sweet life The sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet life Sweet life, the sweet life Sweetie pie

You've had a landscaper and a house keeper since you were born The starshine always kept you warm So why see the world, when you got the beach Don't know why see the world, when you got the beach The sweet life

The best song wasn't the single, but you couldn't turn your radio down Satellite need a receiver, can't seem to turn the signal fully off Transmitting the waves You're catching that breeze 'til you're dead in the grave

But you're keepin' it surreal, whatever you like Whatever feels good, whatever takes you mountain high Keepin' it surreal, not sugar-free, my tv ain't HD, that's too real Grapevines, mango, peaches and lime, a sweet life

A sweet life A sweet life, yeah A sweet life, a sweet life A sweet life Live and die in the life

You've had a landscaper and a house keeper since you were born, yeah The starshine always kept you warm So why see the world, when you got the beach Don't know why see the world, when you got the beach

And the water, is exactly what I wanted It's everything I thought it would be (Thought it would be) But this neighborhood is gettin' trippier every day The neighborhood is goin' ape shit crazy

You've had a landscaper and a house keeper since you were born The starshine always kept you warm So why see the world, when you got the beach Don't know why see the world, when you got the beach The sweet life