

Frank Ocean "No Love"

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Okay, thought about it for a minute. Can't
let love go spinning down a drain now

You my homie, baby you my homie
Simple math, pen and pad, got to work out
You my homie, baby you my homie

But your my only, baby you're my only
Just grab a pen to, don't you wanna help out
It can't be hard...

Got to find the answers to the problem
Ain't no answers here without you no...

Been writin' all day, fillin' my page
Tryna fix this, wrackin' my brain
No Love still (x3)

No
Been writin' all day, tryna work it out
Waitin' on you, can't do it by myself
No Love na
No Love still
No Love

Okay, I'm gonna tell you everything. The
whole truth, not fractions of a bad lie

You my homie, baby you my only
She the past, you're my future, my right now
You my homie, baby you my only

And I'm sorry, you gotta know it
Grab a seat, just try to her me out girl
I know it's hard

Got to find the answers to the problem
Ain't no answers here without you no...

Been writin' all day, fillin' my page
Tryna fix this, wrackin' my brain
No Love still (x3)
No

Been writin' all day, tryna work it out
Waitin' on you, can't do it by myself
No Love na
No Love still
No Love

Wish I could use a calculator (calculator)
But it won't even work (work)
I can't use an elevator (elevator)
To get back up to you
Just get back up to you
Never had a clue....

Been writin' all day, fillin' my page
Tryna fix this, wrackin' my brain
No Love still (x3)
No
Been writin' all day, tryna work it out
Waitin' on you, can't do it by myself
No Love na
No Love still
No Love
(x3)

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