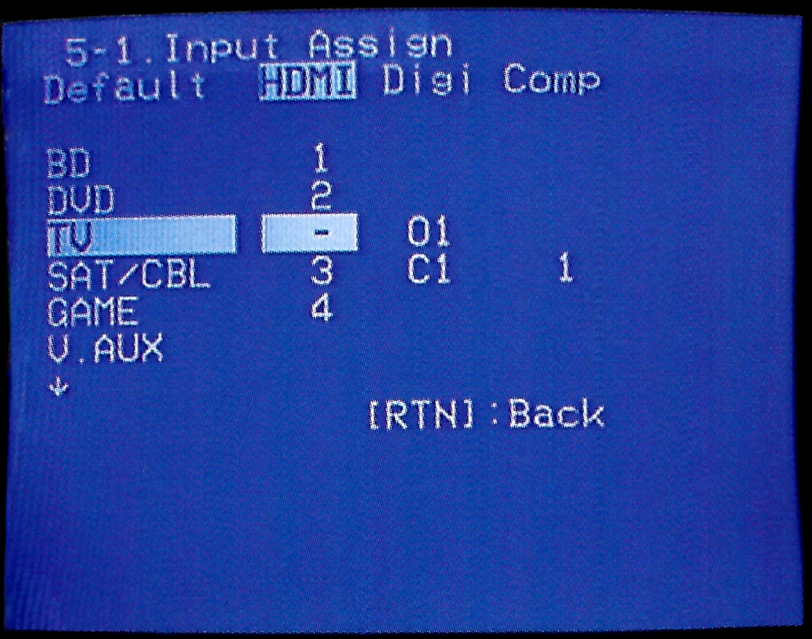
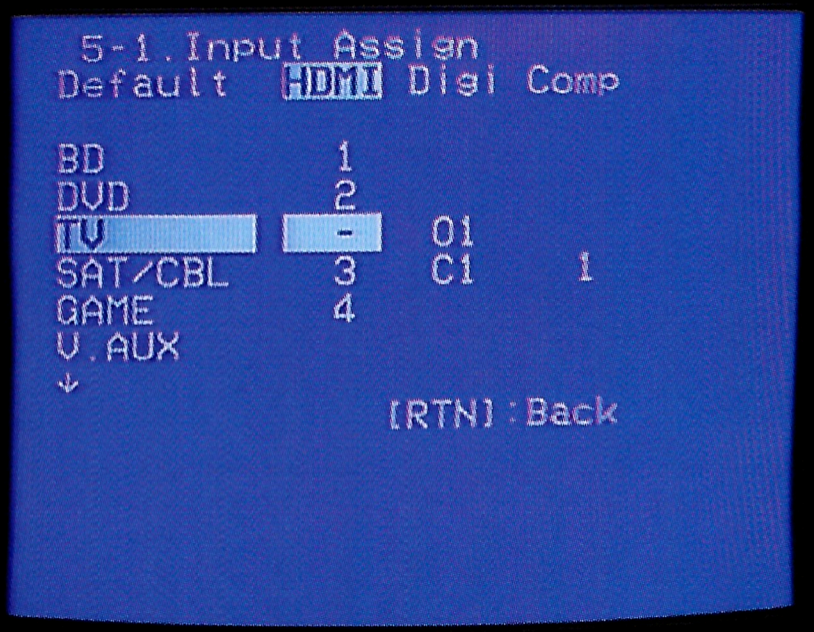

5-1.Input Assign
Default HDMI Digi Comp
BD 1
DVD 2
TV - 01
SAT/CBL 3 C1 1
GAME 4
V.AUX
[RTN]:Back


5-1.Input Assign
Default HDMI Digi Comp
BD 1
DVD 2
TV - 01
SAT/CBL 3 C1 1
GAME 4
V.AUX
[RTN]:Back


5-1.Input Assign
Default HDMI Digi Comp
BD 1
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[RTN]:Back


5-1.Input Assign
Default HDMI Digi Comp
BD 1
DVD 2
TV - 01
SAT/CBL 3 C1 1
GAME 4
V.AUX
[RTN]:Back

START
(F. OCEAN, J. HO)

THINKIN BOUT YOU
(F. OCEAN, S. TAYLOR)

A TORNADO FLEW AROUND MY ROOM BEFORE YOU CAME
EXCUSE THE MESS IT MADE
IT USUALLY DOESNT RAIN IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
MUCH LIKE ARIZONA
MY EYES DONT SHED TEARS BUT BOY THEY POUR
WHEN IM THINKIN BOUT YOU
(OOH NO NO NO)
I BEEN THINKIN BOUT YOU
(YOU KNOW KNOW KNOW)
I BEEN THINKIN BOUT YOU
DO YOU THINK ABOUT ME STILL
DO YOU DO YOU
OR DO YOU NOT THINK SO FAR AHEAD
CUZ I'VE BEEN THINKIN BOUT FOREVER
OR DO YOU NOT THINK SO FAR AHEAD
CUZ I'VE BEEN THINKIN BOUT FOREVER

NO I DON'T LIKE YOU
I JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE COOL ENOUGH TO KICK IT
GOT A BEACH HOUSE I COULD SELL YOU IN IDAHO
SINCE YOU THINK I DON'T LOVE YOU
I JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE CUTE
THAT'S WHY I KISSED YOU
GOT A FIGHTER JET I DON'T GET TO FLY IT THOUGH
I'M LYING DOWN THINKIN BOUT YOU
(OOH NO NO NO)
I BEEN THINKIN BOUT YOU
(YOU KNOW KNOW KNOW)
I BEEN THINKIN BOUT YOU
DO YOU THINK ABOUT ME STILL
DO YOU DO YOU
OR DO YOU NOT THINK SO FAR AHEAD
CUZ I'VE BEEN THINKIN BOUT FOREVER
OR DO YOU NOT THINK SO FAR AHEAD
CUZ I'VE BEEN THINKIN BOUT FOREVER

I REMEMBER HOW COULD I FORGET HOW YOU FEEL
YOU KNOW YOU WERE MY FIRST TIME A NEW FEEL
IT WON'T EVER GET OLD
NOT IN MY SOUL NOT IN MY SPIRIT KEEP IT ALIVE
WE'LL GO DOWN THIS ROAD
TIL IT TURNS FROM COLOR TO BLACK & WHITE
OR DO YOU NOT THINK SO FAR AHEAD
CUZ I'VE BEEN THINKING BOUT FOREVER
OR DO YOU NOT THINK SO FAR AHEAD
CUZ I'VE BEEN THINKING BOUT FOREVER//

FERTILIZER
(J. FAUNTLEROY, R. PERRY)

FERTILIZER
I'LL TAKE BULLS*** IF THAT'S ALL YOU GOT
SOME FERTILIZER
FERTILIZER

SIERRA LEONE
(F. OCEAN, J. HO)

WE'RE SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME ALONE
& I JUST RAN OUT OF TROJANS
HORSES GALLOP TO HER THRONE
WE'RE BEHAVING LIKE TEENAGERS
MAKING LESS THAN MINIMUM WAGE
STILL INSIDE OUR PARENTS' HOME
NO I DONT LIVE IN DENVER
I GREW UP IN SIERRA LEONE
& HER PINK SKIES WILL KEEP ME WARM
SIERRA LEONE
SIERRA LEONE

TID BITS OF INTUITION THAT I BEEN GETTIN
ABANDON MISSION ABANDON MISSION
YOU MUST BE KIDDING
THIS S*** FEELIN DIFFERENT
S*** FEELIN TOO GOOD
TO ME GLISTENIN
SHIMMERIN UNDERNEATH THE SUNLIGHT
& A NEW DAY
WILL BRING ABOUT THE DAWN
& A NEW DAY
WILL BRING ANOTHER CRYING BABE INTO THE WORLD
(GIRL NOW)
OUR DAUGHTERS REACHING FOR YOUR NIPPLE
CAUSE ITS TIME FOR HER TO EAT
TONIGHT ILL LAY HER IN THE CRADLE
IF ITS TIME FOR GO TO SLEEP
I'LL SING A LENNON LULLABY
SHE CAN HAVE A PRETTY DREAM
BABY GIRL IF YOU KNEW WHAT I KNOW
KNEW WHAT I KNOW

SWEET LIFE
(F. OCEAN, P. WILLIAMS)

THE BEST SONG WASNT THE SINGLE
BUT YOU WERENT EITHER
LIVING IN LADERA HEIGHTS
THE BLACK BEVERLY HILLS
DOMESTICATED PARADISE
PALM TREES & POOLS
THE WATERS BLUE SWALLOW THE PILL
KEEPING IT SURREAL
WHATEVER YOU LIKE
WHATEVER FEELS GOOD
WHATEVER TAKES YOU MOUNTAIN HIGH
KEEPING IT SURREAL
NOT SUGAR FREE MY TV AINT HD THATS TOO REAL
GRAPE VINE MANGO PEACHES & LIME
A SWEET LIFE A SWEET LIFE SWEET LIFE
SWEET LIFE SWEET LIFE
A SWEET SWEET SWEET SWEET LIFE
A SWEET LIFE A SWEET LIFE SWEETY PIE

YOUVE HAD A LANDSCAPER & A HOUSEKEEPER
SINCE YOU WERE BORN
THE STARSHINE ALWAYS KEPT YOU WARM
SO WHY SEE THE WORLD
WHEN YOU GOT THE BEACH
DONT KNOW WHY SEE THE WORLD
WHEN YOU GOT THE BEACH
THE SWEET LIFE

THE BEST SONG WASNT THE SINGLE
BUT YOU COULDNT TURN YOUR RADIO DOWN
SATELLITE NEED A RECEIVER
CANT SEEM TO TURN THE SIGNAL FULLY OFF
TRANSMITTING A WAVE
YOUR CATCHING THAT BREEZE
TIL YOURE DEAD IN THE GRAVE
BUT YOURE KEEPING IT SURREAL
WHATEVER YOU LIKE
WHATEVER FEELS GOOD
WHATEVER TAKES YOUR MOUNTAIN HIGH
KEEPING IT SURREAL
NOT SUGAR FREE, MY TV AINT HD THATS TOO REAL
GRAPE VINES MANGO PEACHES & LIME
A SWEET LIFE A SWEET LIFE A SWEET LIFE
A SWEET LIFE A SWEET LIFE A SWEET LIFE
LIVE & DIE IN THE LIFE

YOUVE HAD A LANDSCAPER & A HOUSEKEEPER
SINCE YOU WERE BORN
THE STARSHINE ALWAYS KEPT YOU WARM
SO WHY SEE THE WORLD
WHEN YOU GOT THE BEACH
DONT KNOW WHY SEE THE WORLD
WHEN YOU GOT THE BEACH

& THE WATER
IS EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED
ITS EVERYTHING I THOUGHT ITD BE
BUT THIS NEIGHBORHOOD
IS GETTING TRIPPIER EVERYDAY
NEIGHBORHOOD IS GOING APE S*** CRAZY

YOUVE HAD A LANDSCAPER & A HOUSEKEEPER
SINCE YOU WERE BORN
THE STARSHINE ALWAYS KEPT YOU WARM
SO WHY SEE THE WORLD
WHEN YOU GOT THE BEACH
DONT KNOW WHY SEE THE WORLD
WHEN YOU GOT THE BEACH
THE SWEET LIFE

NOT JUST MONEY
(A. ROSIE)

SUPER RICH KIDS FEAT. EARL SWEATSHIRT
(F. OCEAN, R. HAMMOND, J. HO, T. KGOSISTILE,
M. MORALES, K. ROBINSON,
N. ROBINSON JR, M. ROONEY)

TOO MANY BOTTLES OF THIS WINE WE CANT PRONOUNCE
TOO MANY BOWLS OF THAT GREEN NO LUCKY CHARMS
THE MAIDS COME AROUND TOO MUCH
PARENTS AINT AROUND ENOUGH
TOO MANY JOY RIDES IN DADDY'S JAGUAR
TOO MANY WHITE LIES & WHITE LINES
SUPER RICH KIDS WITH NOTHING BUT LOOSE ENDS
SUPER RICH KIDS WITH NOTHING BUT FAKE FRIENDS

START MY DAY UP ON THE ROOF
THERES NOTHING LIKE THIS TYPE OF VIEW
POINT THE CLICKER AT THE TUBE
I PREFER EXPENSIVE NEWS
NEW CAR NEW GIRL
NEW ICE NEW GLASS
NEW WATCH GOOD TIMES BABE
ITS GOOD TIMES YEAH
SHE WASH MY BACK THREE TIMES A DAY
THIS SHOWER HEAD FEELS SO AMAZING
WE'LL BOTH BE HIGH
THE HELP DON'T STARE

THEY JUST WALK BY
THEY MUST DONT CARE
A MILLION ONE A MILLION TWO
A HUNDRED MORE WILL NEVER DO

TOO MANY BOTTLES OF THIS WINE WE CANT PRONOUNCE
TOO MANY BOWLS OF THAT GREEN NO LUCKY CHARMS
THE MAIDS COME AROUND TOO MUCH
PARENTS AINT AROUND ENOUGH
TOO MANY JOY RIDES IN DADDY'S JAGUAR
TOO MANY WHITE LIES & WHITE LINES
SUPER RICH KIDS WITH NOTHING BUT LOOSE ENDS
SUPER RICH KIDS WITH NOTHING BUT FAKE FRIENDS

REAL LOVE I'M SEARCHING FOR A REAL LOVE
REAL LOVE I'M SEARCHING FOR A REAL LOVE
REAL LOVE

(EARL)

ALRIGHT
CLOSE YOUR EYES FOR WHAT YOU CANT IMAGINE
WE ARE THE XANY GNASHING CADDY SMASHING
BRATTY A** HE MAD HE SNATCHED HIS DADDYS JAG
& USED THE S*** FOR BATTING PRACTICE
ADAMANT & HE THRASHING
PURCHASING CRAPPY GRAMS
WITH HALF THE HAND OF CASH YOU HANDED
PANIC & PATCH ME UP
PAPPY DONE LATCH KEYED US
TOYING WITH RAGGY ANNES & MAMMY DONE HAD ENOUGH
BRASH AS F*** BREACHING ALL THESE AQUEDUCTS
DON'T BELIEVE US TREAT US LIKE WE CAN'T ERUPT
YUP

WE END OUR DAY UP ON THE ROOF
I SAY I'LL JUMP I NEVER DO
BUT WHEN IM DRUNK I ACT A FOOL
(TALKIN BOUT)
DO THEY SEW WINGS ON TAILORED SUITS
IM ON THAT LEDGE
SHE GRABS MY ARM
SHE SLAPS MY HEAD
ITS GOOD TIMES YEAH
SLEEVE RIPS OFF I SLIP I FALL
THE MARKETS DOWN LIKE SIXTY STORIES
& SOME DONT END THE WAY THEY SHOULD
MY SILVER SPOON HAS FED ME GOOD
A MILLION ONE A MILLION CASH
CLOSE MY EYES & FEEL THE CRASH

TOO MANY BOTTLES OF THIS WINE WE CANT PRONOUNCE
TOO MANY BOWLS OF THAT GREEN NO LUCKY CHARMS
THE MAIDS COME AROUND TOO MUCH
PARENTS AINT AROUND ENOUGH
TOO MANY JOY RIDES IN DADDY'S JAGUAR
TOO MANY WHITE LIES & WHITE LINES
SUPER RICH KIDS WITH NOTHING BUT LOOSE ENDS
SUPER RICH KIDS WITH NOTHING BUT FAKE FRIENDS

REAL LOVE
(AINT THAT SOMETHING RARE)
I'M SEARCHING FOR A REAL LOVE
(TALKIN BOUT REAL LOVE)
REAL LOVE YEA
REAL LOVE
I'M SEARCHING FOR A REAL LOVE
TALKIN BOUT A REAL LOVE

PILOT JONES
(F. OCEAN, S. TAYLOR)

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 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

TONIGHT YOU CAME STUMBLING ACROSS MY LAWN AGAIN
I JUST DONT 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

CRACK ROCK
(F. OCEAN, J. HO)

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 D***
USED TO DATE A BLONDE
YOU USED TO HIT IT RAW
CAUSE SHE WAS & YOU ARE MADLY INVOLVED
MADLY INVOLVED

HITTIN STONES IN GLASS HOMES
YOURE SMOKIN STONES IN ABANDONED HOMES
YOU HIT THEM STONES & BROKE YOUR HOME
CRACK ROCK CRACK ROCK
CRACK ROCK CRACK ROCK

HITTIN STONES IN GLASS HOMES
YOURE SMOKIN STONES IN ABANDONED HOMES
YOURE HITTIN STONES & BROKE YOUR HOME
CRACK ROCK CRACK ROCK
CRACK ROCK CRACK ROCK

YOURE SHUCKIN & JIVIN
STEALIN & 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 GET A LITTLE CUT-UP FROM TIME TO TIME
BUT THE FREAKS AINT TRYING TO SLEEP WITH CRACKY

HITTIN STONES IN GLASS HOMES
YOURE SMOKIN STONES IN ABANDONED HOMES
YOU HIT THEM STONES & YOU BROKE YOUR HOME
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
F***IN PIG GET SHOT
300 MEN WILL SEARCH FOR ME
MY BROTHER GET POPPED
& DON'T NO ONE HEAR THE SOUND
DON'T NO ONE HEAR THE ROUNDS
DON'T NO ONE HEAR THE 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

PYRAMIDS
(F. OCEAN, J. HO)

SET THE CHEETAHS ON THE LOOSE
THERE'S A THIEF OUT ON THE MOVE
UNDERNEATH OUR LEGIONS VIEW
THEY HAVE TAKEN
CLEOPATRA

RUN RUN RUN
COME BACK FOR MY GLORY
BRING HER BACK TO ME
RUN RUN RUN
THE CROWN OF OUR PHARAOH
THE THRONE OF OUR QUEEN IS EMPTY

& WE'LL RUN TO THE FUTURE
SHINING LIKE DIAMONDS
IN A ROCKY WORLD

OUR SKIN LIKE BRONZE &
OUR HAIR LIKE CASHMERE
AS WE MARCH TO THE RHYTHM
ON THE PALACE FLOOR
CHANDELIERS INSIDE THE PYRAMIDS
TREMBLE FROM THE FORCE
CYMBALS CRASH INSIDE THE PYRAMIDS
VOICES FILL UP THE HALLS

SET THE CHEETAHS ON THE LOOSE
THERES A THIEF OUT ON THE MOVE
UNDERNEATH OUR LEGIONS VIEW
THEY HAVE TAKEN
CLEOPATRA

THE JEWEL OF AFRICA
WHAT GOOD IS A JEWEL THAT AINT STILL PRECIOUS
HOW COULD YOU RUN OFF ON ME
HOW COULD YOU RUN OFF ON US
YOU FEEL LIKE GOD INSIDE THAT GOLD
I FOUND YOU LAYING DOWN WITH SAMSON
& HIS FULL HEAD OF HAIR
I FOUND MY BLACK QUEEN CLEOPATRA
BAD DREAMS CLEOPATRA

REMOVE HER
SEND THE CHEETAHS TO THE TOMB
OUR WAR IS OVER
OUR QUEEN HAS MET HER DOOM
NO MORE SHE LIVES NO MORE
SERPENT IN HER ROOM
IT HAS KILLED CLEOPATRA

BIG SUN COMING STRONG THROUGH THE MOTEL BLINDS
WAKE UP TO YOUR GIRL
FOR NOW LETS CALL HER CLEOPATRA
CLEOPATRA
I WATCH YOU FIX YOUR HAIR
THEN PUT YOUR PANTIES ON
IN THE MIRROR
CLEOPATRA
THEN YOUR LIPSTICK
CLEOPATRA
THEN YOUR SIX INCH HEELS
CATCH HER
SHE'S HEADED TO THE PYRAMID
SHE'S WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT

WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT

WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT

PIMPIN IN MY CONVOS
BUBBLES IN MY CHAMPAGNE
LET IT BE SOME JAZZ PLAYING
TOP FLOOR MOTEL SUITE
TWISTING MY CIGARS
FLOOR MODEL TV WITH THE VCR
GOT RUBIES IN MY DAMN CHAIN
WHIP AINT GO NO GAS TANK
BUT IT STILL GOT WOOD GRAIN
GOT YO GIRL WORKING FOR ME
HIT THE STRIP & MY BILLS PAID
THAT KEEP MY BILLS PAID
HIT THE STRIP & MY BILLS PAID
KEEP A N**** BILLS PAID

SHE'S WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID

YOU SHOWED UP AFTER WORK
I'M BATHING YOUR BODY
TOUCH YOU IN PLACES ONLY I KNOW
YOURE WET & YOURE WARM
JUST LIKE OUR BATHWATER
CAN WE MAKE LOVE BEFORE YOU GO
THE WAY YOU SAY MY NAME
MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M THAT N****
BUT I'M STILL UNEMPLOYED
YOU SAY ITS BIG BUT YOU TAKE IT
RIDE COWGIRL
BUT YOUR LOVE AINT FREE NO MORE
BUT YOUR LOVE AINT FREE NO MORE

SHE'S WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT

WORKING AT THE PYRAMID
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID TONIGHT
WORKING AT THE PYRAMID

(AIR GUITAR)

LOST
(F. OCEAN, J. HO, M. OTANO)

DOUBLE D
BIG FULL BREAST ON MY BABY
TRIPLE WEIGHT
COULDN'T WEIGHT THE LOVE I GOT FOR THE GIRL
& I JUST WANNA KNOW
WHY YOU AINT BEEN GOING TO WORK
BOSS AINT WORKING YOU LIKE THIS
HE CAN'T TAKE CARE OF YOU LIKE THIS

NOW YOU'RE LOST
LOST IN THE HEAT OF IT ALL
GIRL YOU KNOW YOU'RE LOST
LOST IN THE THRILL OF IT ALL
MIAMI AMSTERDAM TOKYO SPAIN LOST
LOS ANGELES INDIA LOST ON A TRAIN LOST

GOT ON MY BUTTERCREAM SILK SHIRT & ITS VERSACE
HAND ME MY TRIPLE WEIGHT
SO I CAN WEIGH THE WORK I GOT ON YOUR GIRL
NO I DON'T REALLY WISH
I DON'T WISH THE TI**IES WAS YOURS
NO HAVE I EVER
HAVE I EVER LET YOU GET CAUGHT

LOST
LOST IN THE HEAT OF IT ALL
GIRL YOU KNOW YOU'RE LOST
LOST IN THE THRILL OF IT ALL
MIAMI AMSTERDAM TOKYO SPAIN LOST
LOS ANGELES INDIA LOST ON A TRAIN LOST

SHE'S AT THE STOVE
CAN'T BELIEVE I GOT HER OUT HERE COOKING DOPE
I PROMISE SHE'LL BE WHIPPING
MEALS UP FOR HER FAMILY OF HER OWN SOMEDAY
NOTHING WRONG
NO NOTHING WRONG WITH A LIE
NOTHING WRONG WITH ANOTHER SHORT PLANE RIDE
THROUGH THE SKY
YOU & I ARE LOST
LOST IN THE HEAT OF IT ALL
GIRL YOU KNOW YOU'RE LOST
LOST IN THE THRILL OF IT ALL
MIAMI AMSTERDAM TOKYO SPAIN LOST
LOS ANGELES INDIA LOST ON A TRAIN LOST

WHITE FEAT. JOHN MAYER
(F. OCEAN, T. OKONMA)

MONKS
(F. OCEAN, J. HO)

MOSH PITS & BARE CHEST
STAGE DIVING SKY DIVER
SPRAY THE CROWD WITH COLD WATER
NOW ITS MOSH PITS & WET T*TS
I THINK I NEED A COLD SHOWER
COOL WATERS
AFRICAN GIRL SPEAKS IN ENGLISH ACCENT
LIKES TO F*** BOYS IN BANDS
LIKES TO WATCH WESTERNS
& RIDE ME WITHOUT THE HANDS
SHOW ME HER PASSPORT
SHE'S ON HER OWN TOUR
BUT YOURE BEAUTIFUL TO ME
WAVE EM HIGH GIRL TO THE SKY
BUT YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL TO ME
(WE'RE IN THE CLOUDS)
WAVE EM HIGH GIRL TO THE SKY
BUT YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL TO ME
(LIFE IN THE CLOUDS)
KEEP EM HIGH YA'LL
(BEAUTIFUL STARS)
IN THE SKY

MONKS IN THE MOSH PIT
STAGE DIVING DALAI LAMA
FEET COVERED IN CUT FLOWERS
THEY MOSH FOR ENLIGHTENMENT
CLEAN CHAKRA GOOD KARMA
ONE WITH THE WATER
INDIAN GIRL SLEEPS ABOVE THE TEMPLE
PLANNING A RUN AWAY YOUNG AT HEART
YOU FOUND A BOYFRIEND
& NOW YOU WANNA GET AWAY
JUST A VIRGIN LOVER ON A GETAWAY
& AT SUNSET THEY'RE GONNA TRY & GET AWAY
ABHAYA MUDRA

I NEVER ASK FOR MUCH
BUT PLEASE KEEP UP LOVER
WE'VE GOT NO CHOICES LEFT
THE RUNNING'S FAST
RUN RUN RUN RUN
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL TO ME
RUN RUN RUN RUN YOU'D BETTER RUN
YOU MEAN SO MUCH TO ME
IN MY WORLD
WE MADE IT SAFELY
EVEN WITH YOUR FATHER'S ARMY TRAILING US
WE ESCAPED HIM
EVEN WITH HIS ARCHER'S BOWS AT OUR BACKS
WHAT A GREAT ESCAPE
BUT THERES A LONG WAY STILL IN FACT
WE'RE LOST IN A JUNGLE UNDERNEATH THESE CLOUDS
THERE'S A MONSOON THAT NEVER ENDS
A COKE WHITE TIGER WOKE US FROM OUR SLUMBER
TO GUIDE & PROTECT US TIL THE END

WE'RE IN THE CLOUDS
WAVE EM HIGH NOW TO THE SKY
BUT YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL TO ME
KEEP EM HIGH YA'LL SHOW YOU RIGHT
BUT YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL TO ME
BEAUTIFUL

BAD RELIGION
(F. OCEAN, M. NEUBLE)

TAXI DRIVER
BE MY SHRINK FOR THE HOUR
LEAVE THE METER RUNNING
ITS RUSH HOUR
SO TAKE THE STREETS IF YOU WANNA
JUST OUTRUN THE DEMONS COULD YOU
HE SAID ALLAH HU AKBAR
I TOLD HIM DON'T CURSE ME
BO BO YOU NEED PRAYER
I GUESS IT COULDN'T HURT ME
IF IT BRINGS ME TO MY KNEES
IT'S A BAD RELIGION

THIS UNREQUITED LOVE
TO ME ITS NOTHING BUT A ONE MAN CULT
& CYANIDE IN MY STYROFOAM CUP
I COULD NEVER MAKE HIM LOVE ME
NEVER MAKE HIM LOVE ME
LOVE ME LOVE ME LOVE ME LOVE ME
LOVE ME LOVE ME
LOVE ME LOVE ME LOVE ME LOVE

TAXI DRIVER I SWEAR I'VE GOT THREE LIVES
BALANCED ON MY HEAD LIKE STEAK KNIVES
I CAN'T TELL YOU THE TRUTH ABOUT MY DISGUISE
I CAN'T TRUST NO ONE
& YOU SAY ALLAH HU AKBAR
I TOLD HIM DON'T CURSE ME
BO BO YOU NEED PRAYER
I GUESSED IT COULDN'T HURT ME
IF IT BRINGS ME TO MY KNEES
IT'S A BAD RELIGION

UNREQUITED LOVE
TO ME ITS NOTHING BUT A ONE MAN CULT
& CYANIDE IN MY STYROFOAM CUP
I COULD NEVER MAKE HIM LOVE ME
NEVER MAKE HIM LOVE ME
NO NO

IT'S A IT'S A BAD RELIGION
TO BE IN LOVE WITH
SOMEONE WHO COULD NEVER LOVE YOU
ONLY BAD ONLY BAD RELIGION
COULD HAVE ME FEELING THE WAY I DO

PINK MATTER FEAT. ANDRÉ 3000
(F. OCEAN, J. HO, A. BENJAMIN)

& THE PEACHES & THE MANGOS
YOU COULD SELL FOR ME

WHAT DO YOU THINK MY BRAIN IS MADE FOR
IS IT JUST A CONTAINER FOR THE MIND
THIS GREAT GREY MATTER
SENSEI REPLIED WHAT IS YOUR WOMAN
IS SHE JUST A CONTAINER FOR THE CHILD
THAT SOFT PINK MATTER
COTTON CANDY MAAJIN BU
CLOSE MY EYES & FALL INTO YOU
MY GOD SHE'S GIVING ME PLEASURE

WHAT IF THE SKY & THE STARS ARE FOR SHOW
& THE ALIENS ARE WATCHING LIVE
FROM THE PURPLE MATTER
SENSEI WENT QUIET THEN VIOLENT
& WE SPARRED UNTIL WE BOTH GREW TIRED
NOTHING MATTERED
COTTON CANDY MAAJIN BU

DIM THE LIGHTS & FALL INTO YOU
MY GOD GIVING ME PLEASURE
PLEASURE PLEASURE PLEASURE

PLEASURE OVER MATTER

(ANDRÉ 3000)

SINCE YOU BEEN GONE
I BEEN HAVING WITHDRAWALS
YOU WERE SUCH A HABIT TO CALL
I AINT MYSELF AT ALL HAD TO TELL MYSELF NAW
SHE'S BETTER WITH SOME FELLA WITH A REGULAR JOB
I DIDN'T WANNA GET HER INVOLVED
BY DINNER MR. BENJAMIN WAS SITTIN IN AWE
HOPPED INTO MY CAR DROVE FAR
FAR'S TOO CLOSE & I REMEMBER
MY MEMORIES NO SHARP
BUTTER KNIFE WHAT A LIFE ANYWAY
I'M BUILDING Y'ALL A CLOCK STOP
WHAT AM I HEMINGWAY
SHE HAD THE KIND OF BODY
THAT WOULD PROBABLY INTIMIDATE
ANY OF 'EM THAT WERE UN-SOUTHERN
NOT ME COUSIN
IF MODELS ARE MADE FOR MODELING
THICK GIRLS ARE MADE FOR CUDDLIN'
SWITCH WORLDS & WE CAN HUDDLE THEN
WHO NEEDS ANOTHER FRIEND
I NEED TO HOLD YOUR HAND
YOU'D NEED NO OTHER MAN
WE'D FLEE TO OTHER LANDS

GREY MATTER
BLUE USED TO BE MY FAVORITE COLOR
NOW I AINT GOT NO CHOICE
BLUE MATTER

YOU'RE GOOD AT BEING BAD
YOU'RE BAD AT BEING GOOD
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKES GO TO HELL
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK ON WOOD

WELL FRANKLY WHEN THAT OCEAN SO MUPHUCKIN GOOD
MAKE HER SWAB THE MUPHUCKIN WOOD
MAKE HER WALK THE MUPHUCKIN PLANK
MAKE HER ROB A MUPHUCKIN BANK
WITH NO MASK ON & A RUSTY REVOLVER

FORREST GUMP
(F. OCEAN, J. HO)

I WANNA SEE YOUR POM POMS FROM THE STANDS
COME ON COME ON

MY FINGERTIPS & MY LIPS
THEY BURN FROM THE CIGARETTES
FORREST GUMP
YOU RUN MY MIND BOY
RUNNING ON MY MIND BOY
FORREST GUMP

I KNOW YOU FORREST
I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T HURT A BEETLE
BUT YOU'RE SO BUFF & SO STRONG
I'M NERVOUS FORREST
FORREST GUMP

MY FINGERTIPS & MY LIPS
THEY BURN FROM THE CIGARETTES
FORREST GUMP
YOU RUN MY MIND BOY
RUNNING ON MY MIND BOY
FORREST GUMP

I SAW YOUR GAME FORREST
I WAS SCREAMING RUN 44
BUT YOU KEPT RUNNING PAST THE END ZONE
WHERE'D YOU GO FORREST
FORREST GUMP

MY FINGERTIPS & MY LIPS
THEY BURN FROM THE CIGARETTES
FORREST GUMP
YOU RUN MY MIND BOY
RUNNING ON MY MIND BOY
FORREST GUMP

FORREST GREEN
FORREST BLUES
I'M REMEMBERING YOU
THIS IS LOVE I KNOW ITS TRUE
I WON'T FORGET YOU

ITS FOR YOU FORREST
FORREST GUMP

END
(F. OCEAN, J. HO)





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WHOEVER YOU ARE, WHEREVER YOU ARE..I'M STARTING TO THINK WE'RE A LOT ALIKE. HUMAN BEINGS SPINNING ON BLACKNESS. ALL WANTING TO BE SEEN, TOUCHED, HEARD, PAID ATTENTION TO. MY LOVED ONES ARE EVERYTHING TO ME HERE. IN THE LAST YEAR OR 3 I'VE SCREAMED AT MY CREATOR. SCREAMED AT CLOUDS IN THE SKY. FOR SOME EXPLANATION. MERCY MAYBE. FOR PEACE OF MIND TO RAIN LIKE MANNA SOMEHOW. 4 SUMMERS AGO, I MET SOMEBODY. I WAS 19 YEARS OLD. HE WAS TOO. WE SPENT THAT SUMMER, AND THE SUMMER AFTER, TOGETHER. EVERYDAY ALMOST. AND ON THE DAYS WE WERE TOGETHER, TIME WOULD GLIDE. MOST OF THE DAY I'D SEE HIM, AND HIS SMILE. I'D HEAR HIS CONVERSATION AND HIS SILENCE..UNTIL IT WAS TIME TO SLEEP. SLEEP I WOULD OFTEN SHARE WITH HIM. BY THE TIME I REALIZED I WAS IN LOVE, IT WAS MALIGNANT. IT WAS HOPELESS. THERE WAS NO ESCAPING, NO NEGOTIATING WITH THE FEELING. NO CHOICE. IT WAS MY FIRST LOVE, IT CHANGED MY LIFE. BACK THEN, MY MIND WOULD WANDER TO THE WOMEN I HAD BEEN WITH, THE ONES I CARED FOR AND THOUGHT I WAS IN LOVE WITH. I REMINISCED ABOUT THE SENTIMENTAL SONGS I ENJOYED WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER..THE ONES I PLAYED WHEN I EXPERIENCED A GIRLFRIEND FOR THE FIRST TIME. I REALIZED THEY WERE WRITTEN IN A LANGUAGE I DID NOT YET SPEAK. I REALIZED TOO MUCH, TOO QUICKLY. IMAGINE BEING THROWN FROM A PLANE. I WASN'T IN A PLANE THOUGH. I WAS IN A NISSAN MAXIMA, THE SAME CAR I PACKED UP WITH BAGS AND DROVE TO LOS ANGELES IN. I SAT THERE AND TOLD MY FRIEND HOW I FELT. I WEPT AS THE WORDS LEFT MY MOUTH. I GRIEVED FOR THEM, KNOWING I COULD NEVER TAKE THEM BACK FOR MYSELF. HE PATTED MY BACK. HE SAID KIND THINGS. HE DID HIS BEST, BUT HE WOULDN'T ADMIT THE SAME. HE HAD TO GO BACK INSIDE SOON, IT WAS LATE AND HIS GIRLFRIEND WAS WAITING FOR HIM UPSTAIRS. HE WOULDN'T TELL ME THE TRUTH ABOUT HIS FEELINGS FOR ME FOR ANOTHER 3 YEARS. I FELT LIKE I'D ONLY IMAGINED RECIPROCITY FOR YEARS. NOW IMAGINE BEING THROWN FROM A CLIFF. NO, I WASN'T ON A CLIFF, I WAS STILL IN MY CAR TELLING MYSELF IT WAS GONNA BE FINE AND TO TAKE DEEP BREATHS. I TOOK THE BREATHS AND CARRIED ON. I KEPT UP A PECULIAR FRIENDSHIP WITH HIM BECAUSE I COULDN'T IMAGINE KEEPING UP MY LIFE WITHOUT HIM. I STRUGGLED TO MASTER MYSELF AND MY EMOTIONS. I WASN'T ALWAYS SUCCESSFUL.

THE DANCE WENT ON.. I KEPT THE RHYTHM FOR SEVERAL SUMMERS AFTER. IT'S WINTER NOW. I'M TYPING THIS ON A PLANE BACK TO LOS ANGELES FROM NEW ORLEANS. I FLEW HOME FOR ANOTHER MARRED CHRISTMAS. I HAVE A WINDOWSEAT. IT'S DECEMBER 27, 2011. BY NOW I'VE WRITTEN TWO ALBUMS, THIS BEING THE SECOND. I WROTE TO KEEP MYSELF BUSY AND SANE. I WANTED TO CREATE WORLDS THAT WERE ROSIER THAN MINE. I TRIED TO CHANNEL OVERWHELMING EMOTIONS. I'M SURPRISED AT HOW FAR ALL OF IT HAS TAKEN ME. BEFORE WRITING THIS I'D TOLD SOME PEOPLE MY STORY. I CRIED THE FIRST FEW TIMES. IT GOT EASIER. I'M SURE THESE PEOPLE KEPT ME ALIVE, KEPT ME SAFE.. SINCERELY. THESE ARE THE FOLKS I WANNA THANK FROM THE FLOOR OF MY HEART. EVERYONE OF YOU KNOWS WHO YOU ARE.. GREAT HUMANS, PROBABLY ANGELS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NOW, AND THAT'S ALRITE. I DON'T HAVE ANY SECRETS I NEED KEPT ANYMORE. THERE'S PROBABLY SOME SMALL S*** STILL, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. I WAS NEVER ALONE.. AS MUCH AS I FELT LIKE IT.. AS MUCH AS I STILL DO SOMETIMES. I NEVER WAS. I DON'T THINK I EVER COULD BE. THANKS. TO MY FIRST LOVE, I'M GRATEFUL FOR YOU. GRATEFUL THAT EVEN THOUGH IT WASN'T WHAT I HOPED FOR AND EVEN THOUGH IT WAS NEVER ENOUGH, IT WAS. SOME THINGS NEVER ARE.. AND WE WERE. I WON'T FORGET YOU. I WON'T FORGET THE SUMMER. I'LL REMEMBER WHO I WAS WHEN I MET YOU. I'LL REMEMBER WHO YOU WERE AND HOW WE'VE BOTH CHANGED AND STAYED THE SAME. I'VE NEVER HAD MORE RESPECT FOR LIFE AND LIVING THAN I HAVE RIGHT NOW. MAYBE IT TAKES A NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCE TO FEEL ALIVE. THANKS. TO MY MOTHER, YOU RAISED ME STRONG. I KNOW I'M ONLY BRAVE BECAUSE YOU WERE FIRST.. SO THANK YOU. ALL OF YOU. FOR EVERYTHING GOOD. I FEEL LIKE A FREE MAN. IF I LISTEN CLOSELY.. I CAN HEAR THE SKY FALLING TOO.

-FRANK



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