

# Bad Religion

## Frank Ocean

Taxi driver  
Be my shrink for the hour  
Leave the meter running  
It's rush hour  
So take the streets if you wanna  
Just outrun the demons, could youHe said, "Allahu 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 it's nothing but a one-man cult  
And cyanide in my styrofoam cup  
I can never make him love me  
Never make him love meLove me  
Love me  
Love me  
Love me  
Love me  
Love meLove me  
Love meLoveTaxi driver  
I swear I've got three lives  
Balanced on my head like steak knivesI can't tell you the truth about my disguise  
I can't trust no one  
And you say, "Allahu 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  
Unrequited love  
To me it's nothing but a one-man cult  
And cyanide in my styrofoam cup  
I can never make him love me  
Never make him love me  
Love  
LoveIt'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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>