

# Jay-Z

## "Lost One"

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Uh, uh, uh, uh  
It's not a dis song, it's just a real song  
Feel me?

I heard motherfuckers saying they made Hov  
Made Hov say, "OK so, make another Hov"  
Niggaz wasn't playing they day role  
So we parted ways like Ben and J-Lo  
I shoulda been did it but I been in a daze though  
I put friends over business end of the day though  
But when friends, business interests as they go  
Ain't nothing left to say though  
I guess we forgot what we came fo'  
Shoulda stayed in food and beverage  
Too much flossing  
Too much Sam Rothstein  
I ain't a bitch but I gotta divorce them  
Hov have to get the shallow shit up off him  
And I ain't even want to be famous  
Niggaz is brainless to unnecessarily go through these  
changes  
And I ain't even know how it came to this  
Except that fame is  
The worst drug known to man  
It's stronger than, heroin  
When you could look in the mirror like, "There I am"  
And still not see, what you've become  
I know I'm guilty of it too but, not like them  
You lost one

[Chorus w/ Marsha (Jay-Z)]  
Lose one, let go to get one  
Left one, lose some to win some (You lost one)  
Story of a champion, sorry I'm a champion  
You lost one

I don't think it's meant to be, be  
But she loves her work more than she does me  
And honestly, at twenty-three  
I would probably love my work more than I did she  
So B, ain't we  
It's me, and her

'Cause what she prefers over me, is work  
And that's, where we, differ  
So I have to give her  
Free, time, even if it hurts  
So breathe, mami, it's deserved  
You've been put on this earth to be  
All you can be, like the reserves  
And me? My time in the army, it's served  
So I have to allow she, her, time to serve  
The time's now for her  
In time she'll mature  
And maybe we, can be, we, again like we were  
Finally, my time's too short to share  
And to ask her now, it ain't fair  
So yeah, she lost one

Lose one, let go to get one  
Left one, lose some to win some (Oh yeah, she lost  
one)  
Story of a champion, sorry I'm a champion  
You lost one

My nephew died in the car I bought  
So I'm under the belief it's partly my fault  
Close my eyes and squeeze, try to block that thought  
Place any burden on me, but please, not that lord  
Time don't go back, it go forward  
Can't run from the pain, go towards it  
Some things can't be explained, what caused it?  
Such a beautiful soul, so pure, shit  
Gonna see you again, I'm sure of it  
'til that time, little man I'm nauseous  
Your girlfriend's pregnant, the lord's gift  
Almost lost my faith, that restored it  
It's like having your life restarted  
Can't wait for your child's life, to be a part of it  
So now I'm child-like, waiting for a gift  
To return, when I lost you, I lost it

Lose one, let go to get one  
Left one, lose some to win some (Colleek, I lost one)  
Sorry I'm a champion, Colleek, you're a champion  
You lost one

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