Cee-Lo "Big Ole Words"

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Um hmm, okay, okay, yeah Yeah, y'all thought I lost it

In no fashion have I lost my passion for the pen It's just that lately life has been a lost less inspirin' To tell you the truth trials and tribulations is very tirin' I gotta play a little game of gimmick and gun firin'

I'm not aspirin' to be any lower or higher than I get equal as in eye to eye again I'm the truth, I'm complicated, I'm all ready but try again

I've got to die once to never ever die again

And what I believe within, I engrave within my skin And one thang that I ain't is a saint without a sin How could there be a now if there never was a then? That is unbalanced just like the yang without the yen

I am distinguishably deeper as opposed to the paperthin

And I breathe oxygen, and you rhymin' 'bout rocks again

You stagnant, standin' still enough to feel the world spin

I'm beginnin' to smell the end in the path of the blowin' wind

Hopefully I'm fortunate enough to spend forever with a friend

I'm slow dancin' with destiny every day until then When I first got my big break, I said that I would never bend

And discredit my character to keep up or contend

And my belief beat baseline secrete such a special blend

I am not like them at all and I cannot pretend I am not like you at all and I cannot pretend

Damn, that shit was funky Ooh, heard that nigga?

Damn, Shawty Lo, c'mon

I get off on an extension or compare comprehension I'm in a classroom of my own, I'm too far gone for competition

Yet I'm never obnoxious with my obvious ambition Perfectly imperfect is my dimension's definition

I engage my pen pierce the page so that it bleeds my intention

With honorable mention of God's divine intervention I'm incredible, I'm inevitable and there's no possible prevention

I'll hardly scream my dream and I'll have your undivided attention

The powers that be will be beaten into submission And you will be able to see my revolution on television You'll get an aneurysm fuckin' around with my head on collision

With the power to get you dead and half the dead risen

I remember when my development was arrested I was doin' time on my mind misguided and misdirected

I was sick, so sick if I spoke to you, you'd be infected Then my conscience was cleared of all charges And I came out corrected

Reinvented, refined, replenished and well rested On a mission for a medium to manifest the thoughts I collected

After that everythin' I breathed upon, I blessed it I committed crimes of passion and my soul was suspected

But it was thrown out of court

'Cause of course the Creator and I connected He told me, " Fear not for thou art protected Your life is being requested and you are being tested So make every attempt you can to expect the unexpected"

Mm mm mm boy that Lo boy
Damn, oh, Lawd, Cee-Lo, why you do it like that?
You ain't have to bustin' all like that, man
Makin' these 'lil rappers feel like they can't rap
Damn, I got some more, I got some more if you want
some

I am internally, evolving, entirely

Extensive, eclectic, expression, eloquently Instantly innovative, courageously creative I'm driven, this God given gift it comes naturally to the native

Not a need for the dramatics or the systematics Simplicities, strictly science and mathematics The mastermind of the mighty, mystical and magical moves

And metaphors manifests masterpieces

Thoroughly fury through the inner mind's eye Establishes this syn-thesis, of these innermost, insightful Intriguin' interpretations of extreme intelligence My commonsense is no co-incidence

Caution, competitors approach carefully I'm able to see Rare ranges of distance, I expect respect There's no tolerance for negligence, never, you'll forever Feel the wrath of the pure and powerful poetry, permanently

Pre-meditative, political, critical, compellin', story-tellin' Definin' desire, faith fuelin' the fire brilliance, prophylactic Philosophical, psychological willingly wagin' warfare Withstandin', commandin', demandin' The listenin' ears to hear what God's forcin'

Instead endorsin' education ,equality, not hate
Just revolution of the mind state, not mere words but
emotions
Which is essential, influential provin' my people's
potential
Militancy, innocence, insight, listen to God then write

Since my birth date I been tight, shit

Damn, damn

Now, I don't want never hear nobody else say

Goddamn a nigga from the south can't rhyme, never

Damn, he he he, now can I do my shit?

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