

Cee-Lo

"I Am Selling Soul"

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I am the music
I've yet to define myself as just, one thing
Let's just say that

I am the actual and factual supernatural sight and
surrounds
Signification of conversation
Two or more words rhyming in song form or spoken
syncopation
The reason the rudery reanimation and realization of
life is rhythm
I am the heartbeat and the heartache, the here and
now

I am the purpose, the point, the living proof of a God
somewhere
The lifeline, lifelike lazer beam, the progression and
direction
Always will be always was what all comes from and all
must return
The center of a perfect circle, I am your soul

Music of your mind, each feeling causing each function
To be in conjunction with the music, I am the music

I am the music

Let's get started shall we? 'Cause you know it's time
gone
Every time these n****z rhyme wrong
So uhh, lights, camera, action I'm on
I'll have them standing in line to get their mind blown

I'm selling soul, rapping and singing, and screaming,
and yelling soul
Manufacturing, marketing, pricing, packaging and e-
mailing soul
With no rehearsal, this one verse'll whole hearse you
Now a commercial but what I must first do

Is make my presentation a bit more personal
Everything must go for a small price you can have the

heart of me
There is no part of me that can't be calculated into a
commodity
My musings amount to a milestone a million miles
above monotony

And it'll make you feel so good, it got to be God, it got
to be
I paint prophecy, you know airbrush atrocity with
philosophy
And people ask me am I gon' preach one of these days
And I just tell 'em, "Possibly", if you let me

I'll end up being everything probably and obviously
It's like any other job would be so you might as well
thank God for me
But isn't it amazing, how the antenna ain't nothing but a
sinner
You just can't go and be ordained over dinner

Now I can interest an intellectual or A B C it for a
beginner
But yes my seasons still change and it is almost winter
And it give it to you at God-speed but yet it's gentle
And when I rhyme I make reading fundamentals

Or even black and white, my lyric is live and living color
My flow if fluorescent like scripture highlighted in
bright yellow
And all this for 999, s*** that's wonderful
And the great thing about it is, if you disagree you're
money's refundable

But there's always something rewarding about every
Cee-Lo Green Recording 'cause even after all your
expenses
People still aspire affording
It's incredible how convincing I can be with a camera
pointed at me
But really sometimes rapping feel like tapping to make
a cracker happy

But when the dat play and the beat get bumping like
adolescent acne
It's kinda sad but it's show time, my sentiment exactly
So don't get mad, everybody's doing it, you know you
wouldn't mind
A commercial with your own tennis shoe in it

Whether you're selling a dream, selling a scheme or
playing a role

Like it or not we're selling soul

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