

Cee-Lo "One For The Road"

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Yeah, yeah that sho' feel good
Hello! I go by the name of simply Cee-Lo Green
How do you do? Welcome
I thought I'd seize this opportunity to tell you
A little more about myself if you don't mind
This is my vision, you know what I'm saying?
Check me out now

I have millenniums of material and rivers of rhythm
An entire ocean of emotion that's enlightening to swim
in
Also a forest of feeling, beaten paths of peace
Trapped inside my silhouette, I have to speak to
release
Demanding more from the pen than I whore from the
pen
The line between playing to win and sin is thin
But I walk it with grace and I talk it with taste
I am that raw, simply put and I rest my case

It's elementary, yet far more than resources to pay the
rent for me
Everything that I've done is divine, ask God, he'll tell
ya, yeah, he mine
So, you see, you don't need another thug out of me
That is the last thing I plan to be on this LP
But I'ma go slip into something mo' comfortable and
continue the lesson
No inconvenience at all, I insist on leaving an
impression

So relax and ride out
Relax, okay and ride out
Just relax and ride out
Players, relax and ride out

I also solicit visual verbalism worth a visit
Intensely exquisite artism inquire all, who is it?
It's a deliciously daring delicacy I eat to exist
Oh, he's waving those words, I want seconds and thirds
Oh, hush, that's awful kind of you, you're making me
blush

I could use some competition but they not making me
much
Man, this beat is like my master, it's making me bust
Hip-hop is suffering, meaning I'm a necessity, if
nothing

But you like every other rapper, cornrows and a
bandana
But I get a hundred and fifty thousand dollar check
Every three months off Santana
Don't you fuck up, though my family is the whole side
of Atlanta
Now how can I say? Okay, let me just put it this way

If anyone ever contests my conquest, my gun best
Yo son, just takes one time to be one less
'Til you run and tell the rest that I'm the best
I sang sweet but brang heat to bang meat
We all on the same street

And it's not that often I verbalize the essential element
of surprise
I am not one of these thug rapper guys
But this one will help you realize and use both eyes to
recognize
The type of action that this amount of money buys
Now listen son, let me drop some shit on you man
I can just 'do-do-do-do-do-do-do' and put a hit on you,
man
With hot heat that will make your heart beat quit on you
man
And Mr. Dawson'll find a pretty box to fit all you man

So relax and ride out
Just relax, young man and ride out
Hey, you better relax and ride out
Okay? Just relax and ride out

I could take that shit all day
But if I only had sixteen more bars to live
I'd get high and hopefully O.D. on an alternative
I'd give a dim lit dream, a color scheme
And I'd swim for the sun so far

No matter how impossible that may seem
I'd bury my feet in the foundation of a forest
Becoming one with everything there
I would be long, I would be right and wrong but I'd be
rare
And then I would pretend I didn't care
Use my fear and pray that my forever would be fare

And I love you all, unconditional, I get misty already
missing y'all
And then I forgive those who rhyme to kill the time
While mine cultivate the consciousness
And chill the spine, heal the mind, yet still sublime

Ride out, relax and ride out
Relax and ride out
Relax and ride out

This is one for the road, yeah
One time for the motherfucking mind
I told how you motherfucking play
D.F. y'all, believe this, yeah

Shouts out to Outkast, Goodie Mob, yeah
Backbone, where you at brother?
Hey, alright
It's been easy now, yeah
Can't nobody stop me now?
No, sir, yeah, I'm gone, y'all
Oh, man, it's lovely, yeah

Somebody better stop me 'cause I'm good, yeah
Alright now, yeah
Alright, we gonna relax 'cause it feels so good
Everybody doing their goddamn thing, yeah

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