

## Cee Lo Green

### "Big Ole Words"

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Mm hmm  
Ok, Ok  
Yeah  
Y'all thought I lost it

[Verse One: Cee-Lo]

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 gunfirin  
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 paper-  
thin  
And I breathe oxygen, and you rhymin bout rocks again  
You stagnant, standing still enough to feel the world  
spin  
I'm beginning to smell the end in the path of the  
blowing wind  
Hopefully I'm fortunate enough to spend forever with a  
friend  
I'm slow dancing 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.

[Hook]

DAMN  
That shit was funky  
You heard that nigga?

DAMN  
Shawty Lo  
(yup, c'mon)

[Verse Two: Cee-Lo]

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 pierces 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 (have to) 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 everything I breathed upon, I blessed it  
I committed crimes of passion and my soul was  
suspected  
But it was thrown out of court  
Because 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."

[Hook]

Mm mm mm  
Boy that Lo boy

DAMN  
Oh Lawd  
Cee-Lo why you do it like that?  
You aint 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.

[Verse Three: Cee-Lo]

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 systematic  
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, intriguing  
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  
Defining desire, faith fuelin the fire  
Brilliance, ?? philosophical, psychological willingly  
waging warfare,  
Withstandin, commandin, demandin the listening ears  
To hear what God's forcin  
Instead endorsin education. Equality, not hate  
Just revolution of the mind state  
Note 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

[Hook]

Now I don't want never hear nobody else say  
goddamn a nigga from the South can't rhyme  
NEVER!

DAMN

Hehehe...Now can I do my shit??

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