

Mintzkov

"One Equals A Lot"

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It's what I call a situation,
To find us parted and out.
Just let me try to get the picture,
The benefit of a doubt.
I know the reason you are here now,
I know that one equals a lot,
But did I mention your condition?
Now what you lack is what you have too much.

There's just one thing left to do,
I guess it's your turn now.

Now what you call a situation,
Became a way of life to me.
To you it's all about creation,
But I politely disagree.
'Cause if you want us to get better,
If you want this to be good.
It's time to make up and be friendly,

And get along the way we should.

There's just one thing left to do,
I guess it's your turn now.

There's just one thing left to do,
I guess it's your turn now.

I'll let it flow by
I'll give it time

It's what I call a situation,
Whenever one equals a lot.
When all the smokescreens are dissolving,
And you just feel like running out.
I know the feeling underrated,
I ain't much of a diplomat,
But did I mention you condition?
Now what you lack is what you have too much.

