

## Stewart Copeland

### "Sometimes"

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Ladies and gentlemen, Cee-Lo

[Cee-Lo]

Peace

How y'all feel out there

That's cool

Alright

You know, sometimes I wanna rap

Sometimes I wanna sing, you know what I mean

Sometimes all it calls for is a nice mellow groove

Hit of rimshot, you know

Just get, you know, get you open

But I wanna do a piece for y'all tonight, it's called  
sometimes

Alright, so check it out

Sometimes a stranger can be your best friend

Sometimes being angry is the best mood

Sometimes seeing you feel good makes me feel even  
better

Sometimes hunger is the best food

Sometimes good just ain't good enough

And other times evil will get you even

Sometimes faith is not knowing any better

Sometimes nothing is what you believe in

Woah

Sometimes I don't even want a hit

Sometimes you fail trying

And sometimes happiness hurts worse

Sometimes people live dying

Sometimes it's the last person that makes you first

Sometimes you'll keep what you don't want

And other times you'll give away what you really need

Sometimes a rich man won't have a dollar

And all a poor man has is greed

Woah

Sometimes

Sometimes I just wanna listen

Sounds good to me

Yeah  
Ay yo Lock, put them strings right here  
Sometimes I don't think people know I'm as good as I  
really am

Now my recitings are writing over rhythm's  
Regularly reinacts facts of my existance  
So what proof of my expertise, many emcees know of  
me  
Using unrequested serious infested poetry  
To prevoke what persistence  
For instance, I don't let the T.V. screen come in  
between my daily routine  
At a spot where me and my boy went  
Someone interrupted our enjoyment  
What do you know, an out of work emcee looking for  
employment  
But I'm still courteous with my greeting, brother I'm  
eating  
And his style sounded similar to someone else's  
So evidently he's been cheating  
But I couldn't question the destiny in which we meet  
So, you guessed it, I suggested that he just have a seat  
And then I explained to him that I remained in the mean  
time  
Mastering mysterious methods of writing  
Finding my piece of mind with soft music and  
moonlighting  
Then supernaturally I foresee the beginning stages  
And then eventually pages get filled completely  
You see, I dive into the depths of my soul  
Seeking to explore the hidden treasure of a pure  
literature  
While these others are unsure  
Being that the deepness makes them doubtful  
Deliberately delaying  
Saying they'll settle for whatever washes toward the  
shore  
Delirious from dilution  
My feelings were no more direct so the conclusion is  
seclusion  
Because mixed belief create confusion  
To remain plain and simplistic, realistic  
Accurate, articulate and absolutely artistic  
Uninhibited, unadulterated, unstoppable  
Unfuckwittable and unforgettable  
But since I've been granted the power of choice  
Let God bet the voice he is  
So all the credibility be his  
So let these be words of wisdom and in the same  
breath be warning

God I shine like Sunday morning  
Woah

Sometimes  
See you next time

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