

Jay-Z f/ Marsha**"Lost Ones"**

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* second single; send corrections to the typist

Uh, uh, uh, uh

It's not a diss song, it's just a real song

Feel me?

I heard motherfuckers saying they made Hov

Made Hov say, "Ok so, make another Hov"

Niggaz wasn't playing they day role

So we parted ways like Ben and J-Lo

I shoulda been did it but I been in a daze though

I put friends over business end of the day though

But when friends, business interests' day-glow

Ain't nothing left to say though

I guess we forgot what we came fo'

Shoulda stayed in food and beverage

Too much flossing

Too much Sam Ralstein

I ain't a bitch but I gotta divorce them

Hov have to get the shallow shit up off him

And I ain't even want to be famous

Niggaz is brainless to unnecessarily go through these changes

And I ain't even know how it came to this

Except that fame is

The worst drug known to man

It's stronger than, heroin

When you could look in the mirror like, "There I am"

And still not see, what you've become

I know I'm guilty of it too but, not like them

You lost one

(Chorus w/ Marsha) [Jay-Z]

Lose one, let go to get one

Left one, lose some to win some [You lost one]

Sorry I'm a champion, sorry I'm a champion

You lost one

I don't think it's meant to be, be

But she loves her work more than she does me

And honestly, at twenty-three

I would probably love my work more than I did she
So B, ain't we
It's me, and her
'Cause what she prefers over me, is work
And that's, where we, differ
So I have to give her
Free, time, even if it hurts
So breathe, mami, it's deserved
You've been put on this earth to be
All you can be, like the reserves
And me? My timing is on me, it's served
So I have to allow she, her, time to serve
The time's now for her
The time she'll mature
And maybe we, can be, we, again like we were
Finally, my time's too short to share
And to ask her now, it ain't fair
So yeah, she lost one

Lose one, let go to get one
Left one, lose some to win some [Oh yeah, she lost one]
Sorry I'm a champion, sorry I'm a champion
You lost one

I never died in the car I bought
So I'm under the belief it's partly my fault
Close my eyes and squeeze, try to block that thought
Place any burden on me, but please, not that lord
Time don't go back, it go forward
Can't run from the pain, go towards it
Some things can't be explained, what caused it?
Such a beautiful soul, so pure, shit
Gonna see you again, I'm sure of it
That time, little man I'm nauseous
Your girlfriend's pregnant, the lord's gift
Almost lost my faith, that restored it
It's like having your life restarted
Can't wait for your child's life, to be a part of it
So now I'm child-like, waiting for a gift
To return, when I lost you, I lost it

Lose one, let go to get one
Left one, lose some to win some [Colleek, I lost one]
Sorry I'm a champion, Colleek, you're a champion
You lost one

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