

# Big Ole Words (Damn)

## Cee-Lo

Um hmm, okay, okay, yeah  
Yeah, y'all thought I lost it 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 gun firin' 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, standin' still enough to feel the world spin  
I'm beginnin' to smell the end in the path of the blowin' wind Hopefully I'm fortunate enough to spend forever  
with a friend  
I'm slow dancin' 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 Damn, that shit was funky  
Ooh, heard that nigga?  
Damn, Shawty Lo, c'mon 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 pierce 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 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 everythin' I breathed upon, I blessed it  
I committed crimes of passion and my soul was suspected But it was thrown out of court

'Cause 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" Mm mm mm boy that Lo boy  
Damn, oh, Lawd, Cee-Lo, why you do it like that?  
You ain't 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 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 systematics  
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  
Intriguin' 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'  
Definin' desire, faith fuelin' the fire brilliance, pro-blackness  
Philosophical, psychological willingly wagin' warfare  
Withstandin', commandin', demandin'  
The listenin' ears to hear what God's forcin' Instead endorsin' education ,equality, not hate  
Just revolution of the mind state, not 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 Damn, damn  
Now, I don't want never hear nobody else say  
Goddamn a nigga from the south can't rhyme, never  
Damn, he he he, now can I do my shit?

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