

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 someI am internally, evolving, entirely
Extensive, eclectic, expression, eloquently
Instantly innovative, courageously creative
I'm driven, this God given gift it comes naturally to the nativeNot 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 masterpiecesThoroughly 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-incidenceCaution, 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, permanentlyPre-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, shitDamn, 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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