One for the Road

Cee-Lo

Yeah, yeah that sho' feel good
Hello! I go by the name of simply Cee-Lo Green
How do you do? Welcome
I thought I'd seize this opportunity to tell you
A little more about myself if you don't mind
This is my vision, you know what I'm saying?
Check me out nowI have millenniums of material and rivers of rhythm
An entire ocean of emotion that's enlightening to swim in
Also a forest of feeling, beaten paths of peace
Trapped inside my silhouette, I have to speak to release
Demanding more from the pen than I whore from the pen
The line between playing to win and sin is thin
But I walk it with grace and I talk it with taste
I am that raw, simply put and I rest my caseIt's elementary, yet far more than resources to pay the rent for me
Everything that I've done is divine, ask God, he'll tell ya, yeah, he mine
So, you see, you don't need another thug out of me
That is the last thing I plan to be on this LP
But I'ma go slip into something mo' comfortable and continue the lesson
No inconvenience at all, I insist on leaving an impressionSo relax and ride out
Relax, okay and ride out
Just relax and ride out
Players, relax and ride outI also solicit visual verbalism worth a visit
Intensely exquisite artism inquire all, who is it?
It's a deliciously daring delicacy I eat to exist
Oh, he's waving those words, I want seconds and thirds
Oh, hush, that's awful kind of you, you're making me blush
I could use some competition but they not making me much
Man, this beat is like my master, it's making me bust
Hip-hop is suffering, meaning I'm a necessity, if nothingBut you like every other rapper, cornrows and a bandana
But I get a hundred and fifty thousand dollar check
Every three months off Santana
Don't you fuck up, though my family is the whole side of Atlanta
Now how can I say? Okay, let me just put it this wayIf anyone ever contests my conquest, my gun best
Yo son, just takes one time to be one less
'Til you run and tell the rest that I'm the best
I sang sweet but brang heat to bang meat
We all on the same streetAnd it's not that often I verbalize the essential element of surprise
I am not one of these thug rapper guys

But this one will help you realize and use both eyes to recognize
The type of action that this amount of money buys
Now listen son, let me drop some shit on you man
I can just 'do-do-do-do-do-do-do' and put a hit on you, man
With hot heat that will make your heart beat quit on you man
And Mr. Dawson'll find a pretty box to fit all you manSo relax and ride out
Just relax, young man and ride out
Hey, you better relax and ride out
Okay? Just relax and ride outI could take that shit all day
But if I only had sixteen more bars to live
I'd get high and hopefully O.D. on an alternative
I'd give a dim lit dream, a color scheme
And I'd swim for the sun so farNo matter how impossible that may seem
I'd bury my feet in the foundation of a forest
Becoming one with everything there
I would be long, I would be right and wrong but I'd be rare
And then I would pretend I didn't care
Use my fear and pray that my forever would be fareAnd I love you all, unconditional, I get misty already missing y'all
And then I forgive those who rhyme to kill the time
While mine cultivate the consciousness
And chill the spine, heal the mind, yet still sublimeRide out, relax and ride out
Relax and ride out
Relax and ride outThis is one for the road, yeah
One time for the motherfucking mind
I told how you motherfucking play
D.F. y'all, believe this, yeahShouts out to Outkast, Goodie Mob, yeah
Backbone, where you at brother?
Hey, alright
It's been easy now, yeah
Can't nobody stop me now?
No, sir, yeah, I'm gone, y'all
Oh, man, it's lovely, yeahSomebody better stop me 'cause I'm good, yeah
Alright now, yeah
Alright, we gonna relax 'cause it feels so good
Everybody doing their goddamn thing, yeah

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