## **Lost One**

## **Factums**

It's not a diss song, it's just a real song Feel me? I heard \*\*\* sayin' they made Hov Made Hov say, "Okay, so make another Hov" \*\*\* wasn't playin' they day role So we parted ways like Ben and J-Lo I should 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 as they go Ain't nothin' left to say though I guess we forgot what we came fo' I should stayed in food and beverage Too much flossin', too much Sam Rothstein I ain't a \*\*\* but I gotta divorce them Hov had to get the shallow \*\*\* up off him And I ain't even want to be famous \*\*\* is brainless to unnecessarily go through these changes And I don'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 become I know I'm guilty of it too but not like them You lost one Lose one, let go to get one Let one, lose some to win some Sorry, I'm a champion, sorry, I'm a champion You lost one I don't think it's meant to be. B 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 we 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 time in the army, it's served So I have to allow she, her time to serve The time's now for her, in 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 Let one, lose some to win some Sorry, I'm a champion, sorry, I'm a champion You lost one My nephew 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 But time don't go back, it goes 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 \*\*\* Gonna see you again, I'm sure of it 'Til 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 havin' your life restarted Can't wait for your child's life, to be a part of it So now I'm child-like, waitin' for a gift To return when I lost you, I lost it Lose one, let go to get one Let one, lose some to win some Sorry, I'm a champion, Colleek, you're a champion I lost one

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