

# One Woman Man

## John Legend

They used to tell me  
I hope you learn to make it on your own  
And if you love yourself just know you'll never be alone  
I hope that you get everything you want and that you chose  
I hope that it's the realest thing that you ever know  
Hope you get the pretty girls, that's pretty and everything  
Million dollar cribs havin' million dollar dreams  
And when you get it all just remember one thing  
Remember one thing  
That one man could change the world All I, all I wanted was a hundred million dollars and a bad chick  
Imagine this so much some nights it felt like that I had it  
Back on the mattress  
Starin' at the ceilin' tryna to connect the dots  
But its hard makin' those attachments  
I'm talkin' dreamin' so hard, some nights it felt like draft day  
You know? My - my step brother used to flip them bags outside the crib like it was trash day  
No Kim K, but he bagged yay (Ye)  
But when you're getting fast money, slow down, don't crash  
With all the drive in the world, swear you still need gas  
Look, think about it, close your eyes, dream about it  
Tell your team about it, go make million dollar schemes about it  
Success is on the way, I feel it in the distance  
Used to look up at the stars and be like ain't too much that's different  
I be shinin', they be shinin', get your one shot don't you miss it  
What you know bout' wakin' up everyday like you on a mission? I hope you learn to make it on your own  
And if you love yourself just know you'll never be alone  
I hope that you get everything you want and that you chose  
I hope that it's the realest thing that you ever know  
Hope you get the pretty girls, that's pretty and everything  
Million dollar cribs havin' million dollar dreams  
And when you get it all just remember one thing  
Remember one thing  
That one man could change the world My grandma told me if you write your name in stone you'll never get the  
white out  
I grinded out that black hole then performed up at the white house  
Standin' next to Jim Carrey, we traded stories then laughed  
I said you not the only one I know got rich wearin' masks  
Where I'm from I swear they broke, they need way more than the cast  
We need more than what you have

And then we need more than that  
But how am I supposed to say I'm tired  
If that girl from West Virginia came up in conditions that I couldn't survive  
Went to war, came back alive  
On top of that became a female black captain  
When being black you had to extra extra try  
Way before James Brown made us proud  
She bought a crib on the same street as Marvin Gaye  
Right there on Outer Drive, and she taught me how to drive  
And she raised the kids, then the kids' kids, and she did it right  
Taught me how to love, taught me not to cry  
When I die, I hope you teach me how to fly  
All my life you've been that angel in disguise saying

Songwriters

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