

Sometimes

Cee-Lo

Peace

How y'all feel out there

That's cool

Alright You know, sometimes I wanna rap

Sometimes I wanna sing, you know what I mean

Sometimes all it calls for is a nice mellow groove

Hit of rimshot, you know

Just get, you know, get you open

But I wanna do a piece for y'all tonight, it's called sometimes

Alright, so check it out

Sometimes a stranger can be your best friend

Sometimes being angry is the best mood

Sometimes seeing you feel good makes me feel even better

Sometimes hunger is the best food

Sometimes good just ain't good enough

And other times evil will get you even

Sometimes faith is not knowing any better

Sometimes nothing is what you believe in

Woah Sometimes I don't even want a hit Sometimes you fail trying

And sometimes happiness hurts worse

Sometimes people live dying

Sometimes it's the last person that makes you first

Sometimes you'll keep what you don't want

And other times you'll give away what you really need

Sometimes a rich man won't have a dollar

And all a poor man has is greed

Woah Sometimes

Sometimes I just wanna listen

Sounds good to me

Yeah

Ayyo Lock, put them strings right here

Sometimes I don't think people know I'm as good as I really am Now my recitings are writing over rhythm's

Regularly reinacts facts of my existance

So what proof of my expertise, many emcees know of me

Using unrequested serious infested poetry

To prevoke what persistence

For instance, I don't let the T.V. screen come in between my daily routine

At a spot where me and my boy went

Someone interrupted our enjoyment

What do you know, an out of work emcee looking for employment
But I'm still courteous with my greeting, brother I'm eating
And his style sounded similar to someone else's
So evidently he's been cheating
But I couldn't question the destiny in which we meet
So, you guessed it, I suggested that he just have a seat
And then I explained to him that I remained in the mean time
Mastering mysterious methods of writing
Finding my piece of mind with soft music and moonlighting
Then supernaturally I foresee the beginning stages
And then eventually pages get filled completely
You see, I dive into the depths of my soul
Seeking to explore the hidden treasure of a pure literature
While these others are unsure
Being that the deepness makes them doubtful
Deliberately delaying
Saying they'll settle for whatever washes toward the shore
Delirious from delusion
My feelings were no more direct so the conclusion is seclusion
Because mixed belief create confusion
To remain plain and simplistic, realistic
Accurate, articulate and absolutely artistic
Uninhibited, unadulterated, unstoppable
Unfuckwittable and unforgettable
But since I've been granted the power of choice
Let God bet the voice he is
So all the credibility be his
So let these be words of wisdom and in the same breath be warning
God I shine like Sunday morning
Woah Sometimes
See you next time

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