I Am Selling Soul

Cee-Lo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I am the music
I've yet to define myself as just, one thing
Let's just say thatI am the actual and factual supernatural sight and surrounds
Signification of conversation
Two or more words rhyming in song form or spoken syncopation
The reason the rudery reanimation and realization of life is rhythm
I am the heartbeat and the heartache, the here and nowI am the purpose, the point, the living proof of a God somewhere
The lifeline, lifelike lazer beam, the progression and direction
Always will be always was what all comes from and all must return
The center of a perfect circle, I am your soulMusic of your mind, each feeling causing each function
To be in conjunction with the music, I am the musicI am the musicLet's get started shall we? 'Cause you know it's time gone
Every time these n****z rhyme wrong
So uhh, lights, camera, action I'm on
I'll have them standing in line to get their mind blownI'm selling soul, rapping and singing, and screaming, and yelling soul
Manufacturing, marketing, pricing, packaging and e-mailing soul
With no rehearsal, this one verse'll whole hearse you
Now a commercial but what I must first doIs make my presentation a bit more personal
Everything must go for a small price you can have the heart of me
There is no part of me that can't be calculated into a commodity
My musings amount to a milestone a million miles above monotonyAnd it'll make you feel so good, it got to be God, it got to be
I paint prophecy, you know airbrush atrocity with philosophy
And people ask me am I gon' preach one of these days
And I just tell 'em, "Possibly", if you let meI'll end up being everything probably and obviously
It's like any other job would be so you might as well thank God for me
But isn't it amazing, how the antenna ain't nothing but a sinner
You just can't go and be ordained over dinnerNow I can interest an intellectual or A B C it for a beginner
But yes my seasons still change and it is almost winter
And it give it to you at God-speed but yet it's gentle

And when I rhyme I make reading fundamentalsOr even black and white, my lyric is live and living color
My flow if fluorescent like scripture highlighted in bright yellow
And all this for 999, s*** that's wonderful
And the great thing about it is, if you disagree you're money's refundableBut there's always something rewarding about every Cee-Lo Green Recording 'cause even after all your expenses
People still aspire affording
It's incredible how convincing I can be with a camera pointed at me
But really sometimes rapping feel like tapping to make a cracker happyBut when the dat play and the beat get bumping like adolescent acne
It's kinda sad but it's show time, my sentiment exactly
So don't get mad, everybody's doing it, you know you wouldn't mind
A commercial with your own tennis shoe in itWhether you're selling a dream, selling a scheme or playing a role
Like it or not we're selling soul

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