

One Good Time

Tech N9ne

Just give me one good time
Nobody is looking at me anyway
Nobody is looking at me anyway
Yo
Yo
I know that I'm Hardcore
Know how to start wars
Know how to scar yours in a fist fight
Cause toughness is our floor
Warriors that bond more
But this one is far tore up on this night
Some people show it
And then
Some people hide it
But other people
Do it whenever they get excited
But me
I can't even do it
When the wrongs on mind
I'm saying i been trying to do it for a long long time
i get jealous when i see people do it
And it's like fluid
I'm thinking
How can they swallow that
When I can't even chew it
I guess
God seen it fit
To label me the consouller
bestowed upon a bro and forever be the shoulder
My mission is plain to see
Its freaking insanity
I'm wishing the pain in me would just leave me be why can't it be
Simple cause on the real
This one could die
So I'm asking god
Before I go
Just give me one good cry
If I could cry maybe one good time i could wash away all my pain
And maybe free my mind

After my shows it's a lonely road
Sit up all by myself trying to cleanse my soul
No body's looking at me anyway
Just give me one good time
No body's looking at me anyway
Why I got to be the one to cheer up
People till they clear up
When I sneeze I tear up
And then I go look in a mirror
So I can see how it looks
When I really wanna know how it feels
When I'm hella down I try to push
No matter how hard no water spills
For real
My patients is soon to go
waiting for the balloon to blow
I'm thinking back to when i used to go to funerals
No matter how close we were

On the inside it ached while
Others be losing it
I'm just wishing I could just break down
And I been to a lot of them
And there's not a one
That went on and got it done
No moisture that even try even to come
And this ain't no tough thing, because I've had enough pain
Tears should be runnin like mustangs
Man it must rain
Been trying for years
But the crying been inside
N the ninas so serious there ain't no lying in his eyes
Makes me so furious
When I look n im a genocide
Please let me break down with the pain i felt when Brian Dennis died
If I could cry maybe one good time i could wash away all my pain
And maybe free my mind
After my shows it's a lonely road
Sit up all by myself trying to cleanse my soul
No body's looking at me anyway
Just give me one good time
No body's looking at me anyway
I look at actors crying
It's as easy as fondue
But what do you do when extreme hurt is upon you?

Real life ain't no movie homie
And this ain't Jon woe
But I almost lost it on the ending of Jon q
And I almost lost it when Jennifer Hudson blew
But I'm still waiting for that real emotion to come thru
But then maybe I could get a cry god
Maybe one too
Been red for life for the first time ever
Me want blue
Give me the blues
Sometimes I turn on the news
And I
Look at all these feuds
Then I try to make them ooze
but no cry
no tear drops from your eyes
poetry's music oh my
almost make me tear up when thinkin about my children, no lie
Maybe I'm black hearted
You thinking damn he shady
Saying man he crazy
For the way I abandon me lady
One day she can repay me
Yes that woman can betray me
Then ill probably cry if not than I do it if I win me a Grammy maybe
If I could cry maybe one good time I could wash away all my pain
And maybe free my mind
After my shows it's a lonely road
Sit up all by myself trying to cleanse my soul
No body's looking at me anyway
Just give me one good time
No body's looking at me anyway

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