

# Cee-Lo Green, One For The Road

Yeah, mmm mmm mmm, yeah, that sho' feel good  
Hello, I go by the name of simply Cee-Lo Green, how do you do?  
Welcome, I thought I'd seize this opportunity  
To tell you a little bit more about myself, if you don't mind  
This is my vision, you know what I'm sayin'? Check me out now, uhh  
I have millenniums of material an' rivers of rhythm  
An entire ocean of emotion that's enlightenin' to swim in  
Also a forest of feelin', beaten paths of peace  
Trapped inside my silhouette, I have to speak to release  
Demandin' more from the pen than I horde from the pen  
The line between playin' to win an' sin is thin  
But I walk it with grace an' I talk it with taste  
I am that raw, simply put an' I rest my case  
It's elementary  
Yet far more than resources to pay the rent for me  
Everythin' that I've done is divine  
Ask God, He'll tell ya, yeah, He mine  
So, you see, you don't need another thug out of me  
That is the last thing I plan to be on this LP  
But I'm a go slip into somethin' mo' comfortable an' continue the lesson  
No inconvenience at all, I insist on leavin' an impression  
So relax an' ride out  
Relax, it's okay an' ride out  
Just relax an' ride out  
Players, relax, an' ride out  
I also solicit visual verbalism worth a visit  
Intensely exquisite artism, inquire all, "Who is it?"  
It's a deliciously darin' delicacy, I eat to exist  
Oh, he's wavin' those words, I want seconds an' thirds  
Oh, hush, that's awful kind of you, you're makin' me blush  
I could use some competition, but they not makin' me much  
Man, this beat is like my master, it's makin' me bust  
Hip hop is sufferin', meanin' I'm a necessity, if nothin'  
But you like every other rapper, cornrows an' a bandanna  
But I get a hundred an' fifty thousand dollar check  
Every three months off Santana  
Don't you fuck up, though, my family is the whole side of Atlanta  
Now, how can I say? Okay, let me just put it this way  
If anyone ever contests my conquest, my gun best  
Yo, son, just takes one time to be one less  
Now you run an' tell the rest that I'm the best  
I sang sweet but brang heat to bang meat, we all on the same street

An' it's not that often I verbalize the essential element of surprise  
I am not one of these thug rapper guys  
But this one will help you realize an' use both eyes to recognize  
The type of action that this amount of money buys  
Now listen, son, let me drop some shit on you, man  
I can just do do do an' put a hit on you, man  
With hot heat that will make your heartbeat quit on you, man  
An' Mr. Dawson'll find a pretty box to fit all you, man  
So relax an' ride out  
Just relax, young man an' ride out  
Hey, you better relax an' ride out, okay?  
Just relax an' ride out  
I could take that shit all day but if I only had sixteen more bars to live  
I'd get high an' hopefully O.D. on an alternative  
I'd give a dim lit dream, a color scheme  
An' I'd swim for the sun, no matter how impossible that may seem  
I'd bury my feet in the foundation of a forest  
Becomin' one with everything there  
I would be long, I would be right an' wrong, but I'd be rare  
An' then I would pretend I didn't care, lose my fear  
An' pray that my forever would be fare

And I love you all, unconditional, I get misty already missin' y'all  
An' then I forgive those who rhyme to kill the time  
While mine cultivate the consciousness an' chill the spine  
Heal the mind, yet still sublime  
Ride out  
Relax an' ride out  
Relax an' ride out  
Relax an' ride out  
This is one for the road, yeah, one time for your motherfuckin' mind  
I told how you motherfuckin' play, D.F.y'all, believe this, yeah  
Shouts out to Outkast, Goodie Mob  
Yeah, Backbone, where ya at brother?  
Hey, ha ha, alright, speak easy now, ha ha, yeah  
Can't nobody stop me now, no sir, yeah, I'm gone, y'all  
Oh, man, it's lovely, ha ha, yeah, somebody better stop me, ha ha  
'Cause I'm good, heh heh, yeah, ha ha, alright now, ha ha  
Yeah, ha ha, alright, we gonna relax, 'cause it feels so good  
Everybody doin' their godamn thing, yeah