

# Cee-Lo Green, One For The Road (Break)

Yeah, 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 more about myself if you don't mind  
This is my vision, you know what I'm saying?  
Check me out now  
I have millenniums of material and rivers of rhythm  
An entire ocean of emotion that's enlightening to swim in  
Also a forest of feeling, beaten paths of peace  
Trapped inside my silhouette, I have to speak to release  
Demanding more from the pen than I whore from the pen  
The line between playing to win and sin is thin  
But I walk it with grace and I talk it with taste  
I am that raw, simply put and I rest my case  
It's elementary, yet far more than resources to pay the rent for me  
Everything 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'ma go slip into something mo' comfortable and continue the lesson  
No inconvenience at all, I insist on leaving an impression  
So relax and ride out  
Relax, okay and ride out  
Just relax and ride out  
Players, relax and ride out  
I also solicit visual verbalism worth a visit  
Intensely exquisite artism inquire all, who is it?  
It's a deliciously daring delicacy I eat to exist  
Oh, he's waving those words, I want seconds and thirds  
Oh, hush, that's awful kind of you, you're making me blush  
I could use some competition but they not making me much  
Man, this beat is like my master, it's making me bust  
Hip-hop is suffering, meaning I'm a necessity, if nothing  
But you like every other rapper, cornrows and a bandana  
But I get a hundred and 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  
'Til you run and tell the rest that I'm the best  
I sang sweet but brang heat to bang meat  
We all on the same street  
And 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 and 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-do-do-do' and put a hit on you, man  
With hot heat that will make your heart beat quit on you man  
And Mr. Dawson'll find a pretty box to fit all you man  
So relax and ride out  
Just relax, young man and ride out  
Hey, you better relax and ride out  
Okay? Just relax and ride out  
I could take that shit all day  
But if I only had sixteen more bars to live  
I'd get high and hopefully O.D. on an alternative  
I'd give a dim lit dream, a color scheme  
And I'd swim for the sun so far  
No matter how impossible that may seem  
I'd bury my feet in the foundation of a forest  
Becoming one with everything there  
I would be long, I would be right and wrong but I'd be rare

And then I would pretend I didn't care  
Use my fear and pray that my forever would be fare  
And I love you all, unconditional, I get misty already missing y'all  
And then I forgive those who rhyme to kill the time  
While mine cultivate the consciousness  
And chill the spine, heal the mind, yet still sublime  
Ride out, relax and ride out  
Relax and ride out  
Relax and ride out  
This is one for the road, yeah  
One time for the motherfucking mind  
I told how you motherfucking play  
D.F. y'all, believe this, yeah  
Shouts out to Outkast, Goodie Mob, yeah  
Backbone, where you at brother?  
Hey, alright  
It's been easy now, yeah  
Can't nobody stop me now?  
No, sir, yeah, I'm gone, y'all  
Oh, man, it's lovely, yeah  
Somebody better stop me 'cause I'm good, yeah  
Alright now, yeah  
Alright, we gonna relax 'cause it feels so good  
Everybody doing their goddamn thing, yeah