

Lost One (feat. Chrisette Michele)

JAY-Z

It's not a diss song, it's just a real song
Feel me? I heard motherfuckers sayin' they made Hov
Made Hov say, "Okay, so make another Hov"
niggas wasn't playin' they day role
So we parted ways like Ben and J-Lo I shoulda been did it but I been in a daze though
I put friends over business end of the day though
But when friends, business interests as they go
Ain't nothin' left to say though
I guess we forgot what we came fo' I shoulda stayed in food and beverage
Too much flossin', too much Sam Rothstein
I ain't a *** but I gotta divorce them
Hov had to get the shallow *** up off him
And I ain't even want to be famous
*** is brainless to unnecessarily go through these changes
And I don't even know how it came to this
Except that fame is the worst drug known to man It's stronger than heroin
When you could look in the mirror like, "There I am"
And still not see what you become
I know I'm guilty of it too but not like them
You lost one Lose one, let go to get one
Let one, lose some to win some
Sorry, I'm a champion, sorry, I'm a champion
You lost one I don't think it's meant to be, B
But she loves her work more than she does me
And honestly, at twenty three
I would probably love my work more than I did she
So we ain't we, it's me and her
'Cause what she prefers over me is work
And that's where we differ
So I have to give her free time even if it hurts So breathe, mami, it's deserved
You've been put on this earth
To be all you can be, like the reserves
And me? My time in the army, it's served
So I have to allow she, her time to serve The time's now for her, in time, she'll mature
And maybe we can be we again like we were
Finally, my time's too short to share
And to ask her now, it ain't fair
So yeah, she lost one Lose one, let go to get one
Let one, lose some to win some
Sorry, I'm a champion, sorry, I'm a champion
You lost one My nephew died in the car I bought
So I'm under the belief it's partly my fault

Close my eyes and squeeze, try to block that thought
Place any burden on me but please, not that, LordBut time don't go back, it goes forward
Can't run from the pain, go towards it
Some things can't be explained, what caused it
Such a beautiful soul, so pure ***
Gonna see you again, I'm sure of it
'Til that time, little man, I'm nauseous
Your girlfriend's pregnant, the Lord's gift
Almost lost my faith, that restored it
It's like havin' your life restarted
Can't wait for your child's life, to be a part of it
So now I'm child-like, waitin' for a gift
To return when I lost you, I lost it
Lose one, let go to get one
Let one, lose some to win some
Sorry, I'm a champion, Colleek, you're a champion
I lost one

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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