

# 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, Lord  
But 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

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