

Let It Go

Kirk Franklin

My mama gave me up when I was four years old
She didn't destroy my body but she killed my soul
Now it's cold 'cause I'm sleeping in my back seat
Understand the spirit's willing but my flesh is weak

Let me speak, I never had a chance to dream
Ten years old and finding love in dirty magazines
Ms. December you remember I bought you twice
Now I'm thirty plus and still paying the price

Had a sister that I barely knew
Kind of got separated by the age of two
Same mama different daddy so we couldn't fake it
I saw my sister's daddy beat her in the tub naked

Take it serious the demons in the man's mind
The same man with rape charges now he's doing time
Crack followed and like daddy prison thirteen years
Haven't seen her but she's traded tears for fears

Shout, shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
So come on, now, I'm talking to you
So come on

I got some more

Sex was how I made it through
Without someone to teach you love what else is there to do?
So where I'm from they call you gay, say you ain't a man
Show them you ain't no punk, get all the girls you can

A simple plan that still haunts me even now today
Back to seventeen and got a baby on the way
No G.E.D. all I see is failure in my eyes
If you listening and remember I apologize

I was raised falling in the church
Made mistakes heard the Lord's calling in the church
After service on the parking lot getting high
Wanted to be accepted so bad I was willing to die

Even tried to tell the pastor but he couldn't see
Years of low self esteem and insecurities
Church taught me how to shout and how to speak in tongues
But preacher teach me how to live
Now when the tongue is done, help me

Shout, shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
So come on, now, I'm talking to you
So come on
Listen to me, I'm talking to you

See I'm a, see I'm a
I just wanna let it go
I just wanna let it go

Just wanna let it go

Jesus please on my knees can't You hear my crying
You said to put it in your hands and Lord I'm really trying
You wasn't lying when you said, "You'd reap what you sow"
Like that night mama died, it's hard to let it go

You adopted me, cared for me, changed my name
But I cursed at you, lied to you, left your pain
It's not strange I can still see it in my head
To know for hours you were laying there in that bed

If you listening to this record, if it's day our night
If your mama is still living, treat your mama right
Don't be like me and let that moment slip away
And be careful 'cause you can't take back what you say

To my real mama if you listening, I'm letting it go
To my father I forgive you 'cause you didn't know
That the pain was preparation for my destiny
And one more thing Lord, let my son be a better man than me

Shout, shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
So come on, now, I'm talking to you
So come on

Shout, shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on, now, I'm talking to you
So come on

C'mon
Let it go