

# Let Yourself Go

## Evidence

Aiyyo, Ev

They say this is what we shoulda did the first time, man  
[\*chuckles\*] We gon' get it to 'em, though

Let's go... yeah

{A-A-A-Al-Al-Al-Al-Alchemist}

Let it go, let yourself flow

Slow and low, that is the tem-po!

Uh, it crazy man

Just let it breathe for a minute, just let it breathe...

Uh, this my story, c'mon

I sat up, watch my people do cocaine

Way too much Scarface, they ain't showin no shame

They ain't gettin no sleep, but I'm grindin okay (huh)

Stay on my lane, stay on my rhyme 'til it's Progain (yep)

Stayed on my course, I played the role until one day

I said I'mma blow solo, they said, "Uh-uh, no way" ("You crazy! ")

I love when they doubt, when hate come out they mouth

When they front; this year it seems like it's just about gone, man

"4" on The Source, "XL" on XXL (uh)

I mean I let myself go first, then brought out my A game

From Cali, no doubt, slang, but never did gang thangs

Just air out these tracks hard, that A-L-C bang bang

I fuck with the best, it ain't a joke, I don't jest

Some do more, some do less, don't count my numbers like Rainman

We killin with this, of course it's the remix

Evidence, Phonte, Alchemist stay on these hits - c'mon!

Aiyyo I'm all about elevatin

I'm on the grind tryin to get mine instead of waitin

So why you hesitatin? (Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)

(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)

If you ain't got a plan, then you are not a man

If you ain't hustlin then we gon' have a problem fam

(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)

(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)

Uh, this is just what good music do

Make a nigga wanna take it back to the stud-iu

So he can remix, rewrite, re-edit, renew the tools

On how to make a new verse, that's gon' make these niggas lose

Theyselves in the beats, I mean I thought that they knew the rules

Sometimes I rap, sometimes sang like the mood of blues

Back in your residence, with my nigga Evidence

And, he hit the trees until his eyes look like Lucy Liu

Now that I've introduced, this group of unruly dudes

We roll with the big dawgs, you stay with the poodles who

Stay on the porch because they ain't pay they Scooby-Doos

From city to city, servin these niggas like Ruby Tues'

Day in and day out, holl'n at hoes like, "Voulez-vous

Coucher aver moi? Ce soir? Oh, fuck it, let's Do the Do"

I'm goin for delf. Phonte got more on the shelf

The Carolina flame thrower, LET, go of yourself

Aiyyo I'm all about elevatin

I'm on the grind tryin to get mine instead of waitin

So why you hesitatin? (Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)  
(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)  
If you ain't got a plan, then you are not a man  
If you ain't hustlin then we gon' have a problem fam  
(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)  
(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)  
Uhh, Phontigga, Evidence and A-L-C  
Most definitely, we keep it... we run it...  
We do it... we gun it...  
My nigga Evidence whattup (whattup)

It's the Weatherman, landin in your area  
Who said it doesn't rain in Southern California?  
Man they crazy  
Stay on my grind...