

# Let It Go

## Freeway

[Verse 1: Freeway]

(Let's go!)

Fly like United

Team Early pilot

Wastin' your money, all you seein' is your eyelids

We put drama to bed, early to rise, it's

Bearded Leonidas, your highness

Kill rats with semi-automatics, kill bitches with kindness

Went from an ill-minded

Blastin', leave folks mindless, spineless

Niggas try to set me up, stick me for my work

Try to creep up from behind us

No way is them pricks gon' get me

Strapped up, came on that money train like Wesley

Act up, and get put on ice like Gretzky

I'm the leader of the new generation like Pepsi

Pop off and make y'all niggas do the Running Man

That's for all y'all that think this shit fun and games

I can supply you and your other man

I'm the money man, y'all niggas know my name

[Hook:]

I was here when the money came

I arrived on the money train

Me and you, we are not the same

All my life I've been movin' tons of 'cane

I let it go, go

Let it go, go

Let it go, go

Get it in and let it go

I let it go, go

Let it go, go

Let it go, go

Get it in and let it go

[Verse 2: Gillie Da Kid]

Gillie, I ain't never had a 9-5

I'm on the block puttin' in work, I came Elijahwan

And every time is right on time

I swear my youngin'll shoot that bitch up like it's Columbine

It ain't no secret, homie - I ain't a saint

I'm on the freeway in a Dooly, work by the gas tank

Tryin' to get it back to Philly, I can make a quarter-mili

Plus I get it for a bargain, and I know some niggas starvin'

I'm all up in that lemon Porsche

Off of Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs

They never would've thought, this nigga years ago

Who was there, pop had the city in a headlock

These niggas dead weight

The whole, no stop, drop twenty on a wrist watch, nigga no rocks

New Panerai - I chop bricks, no samurai

I stay duckin' the fed cameras

Ain't I with the playin' and that jokin', no

So you can keep that bullshit, joker, no

We get 'em in and then we let 'em go

So if you need that work, then nigga let us know

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Saint Sann]

Raisin' the bar, the picks, Razor Ramon  
Rolex, diamonds, we on, soul glowin' like Tron  
Haters use so many bricks for buildings, I go King Kong  
With that white girl in my hand, like T-shirts we bare arms  
Early, money train, you ain't got a ticket  
Talk about a king from Harlem, only time you gotta witness  
Come around here - you is not gettin' it  
If I believed in luck, then lottery I'd be hittin' it  
Thoughts never limited, professional penmanship  
I'm in season, y'all still scrimmagin'  
All I know is the hustle, what are you imagin'?  
We talkin' birds more stirred than the Wimbledon  
I let it go, go, go - go  
I really kick it out of Philly, call it Eric Snow  
Return of the Last Dragon, Bruce Lee with blow  
They want me to fall, Niagara, but the water still flow

[Hook]