

# Let Her Go

Jon Young

Yea I'm back on my real shit with this one  
Shout out passenger what up

(And you let her go)  
Yeah sometimes man you just gotta let her go  
Just make sure you let her go for the right reason  
Know alotta you be on that shit like I gotta be single  
I gotta go out every weekend that's cool and all but the grass ain't always  
greener ya know what I'm saying uh

Ya only need the light when its burning low  
Only miss the sun when it starts to snow  
Only know you love her when you let her go  
Only know you's been high when you're feeling low  
Only hate the road when you're missing home  
Only know you love her when you let go  
When you let her go uh yeah  
And you let her go

I let her go with no explanation  
Conversation ended abruptly  
her day turn from sunny to stormy  
Shit hit the fan with no warning  
Left her in tears just pouring  
When I really feel I've been ignoring  
I'm so caught up in this limelight  
I'm lying bout a life  
The club the bottles the models got me not thinking right  
Acting single for the night  
These women coming so easy man how can I ignore 'em  
I try to fight it like a diet but I keep on feeding for 'em  
So I show off who I really am  
Chasing the wrong things started with a dream  
ended up with some Stephen King  
I wished I had turned right instead of that sharp left  
I try to fill that void but I'm heart pressed  
Been missing her like I been that missing that '90s rap  
I'm trading in a good thing wish I could rewind back  
My life is in a timelapse its passing me by  
Just like the far side of money I'm running chasing that next high

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Yeah I left the feeling call me for now  
But she better off see amigo right out the door this like a weight gone  
Yea No more waiting on me late nights  
All them shows out on the road flying home on those late flights  
out there acting an ass  
Just flying in with cash  
Throw it in her face when she's mad

Shell be glad when its all in the past  
And she moved on and all I got left is a story For a new song  
That's all I care about though staying in the light  
Chasing after fame trying to satisfy my appetite  
Ignoring those close putting on a show  
I rather buy round of bottles for some hoes  
Showing off like I'm the man sprint club  
Throwing bands up at my show just to watch them do they thang with no hands  
Feeling grand till the next morning and I feel like shit  
Never one to regret but I wish I could rewind this

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