

# Together

Kaytranada

It's hard to let it go  
Let it flow away and never mind it  
It seems so much more  
So intense  
So you never find a way to forgive, to forget, to be unconditional

We don't have to fight no more  
This isn't the time to be tumbling on the floor  
We just have to walk through that door together  
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Post the green at your momma's house  
Nigga need money, money the root of your momma's house  
Momma need food, your momma she claim from her future spouse  
Why do I do the things that I do on your momma's blouse?  
Don't wake the baby, daddy  
And daddy ain't round enough  
Watching my baby grow up alone in her momma's house  
You're too busy writing these rhymes  
I never lie in the rhymes  
I rhyming harder and harder whilst flipping niggas for dimes  
And she finer than my exes  
Pistol flapping gun totting and love making's heaven  
Still be here tonight and hope to make it to heaven  
Seven mentions seven  
And my momma came a-raring  
And my momma holds a sanctuary  
I got new goals, got new wishes  
Be a better father stop calling my women bitches  
Red gold, green gold, gang do it right  
And we never do it wrong, now we seeing better days

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