

Let It Go

NoCap

From nervous touch and getting drunk
To staying up and waking up with you
Now we're sleeping near the edge holding something we don't need
All this delusion in our heads is gonna bring us to our knees

Come on, let it go, just let it be
Why don't you be you, and I'll be me?
Everything that's broke, leave it to the breeze
Why don't you be you, and I'll be me?
And I'll be me

You barely see me talk, that's cause I'm having suicidal thoughts
I ran from pain how the hell I get caught?
We fighting in trial if the judge like to box
I might make BET if I pop another Roxy
Fuck around and sip to much lean, keep fucking up my profit
So many court days so many funerals
You get to much paper you don't know who to fold
Found out what love really mean so I can't get attached
Like 35-0 in the 4th quarter you niggas ain't coming back
Like Ocho Cinco, I go get it, like I'm from Cincinnati
I'ma let them get in the front feel like I'm built da last
He graduated with all A's and still so dumb he sat
In the trap the only thing is open when the weather bad
Made a promise I'ma stay outta jail but I'm probably going back
I promise it's so hard to shake the streets when you tryna marry rap

Come on, let it go, just let it be
Why don't you be you, and I'll be me?
Everything that's broke, leave it to the breeze
Why don't you be you, and I'll be me?
And I'll be me

I played basketball the 8th grade still back and fourth the court
Hard head I could've took the stairs but I'd rather jump from of the porch
And I'm still tryna let the streets go that's why I keep singing this chorus
I was taught if a nigga let you borrow some you still treat it like it's yours
And Duke had died I was just with him the same night
Then Cole had left me I swear this shit ain't right
Then I got locked it was bad dreams and cold nights
I'm right back gambling with my life with no dice
My dead homies on my face we don't need shirts
Been talking to god so damn long got my knees hurting
I cannot function when no sob bitch like I need percs
And them bullets hit me, I pull em out bitch I don't need surgery

Let it go, just let it be
Why don't you be you, and I'll be me?
Tiskeno z písničky-akordy.cz

Sponsor: www.srovnava.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!