

Let Up

OMB Peezy

(D-D-D-Don G did it)

(Young blood)

Let up, let up

Ay

I set my phone down, fuck all y'all, that's how I feel, nigga
Soon as you open your mouth you close your ears, nigga
Ain't about the way she slides, no I'ma deal with y'all
I can't just vent to nobody, need a real listener
Peezy 'bout whatever, know the P's done stand for pressure
Stand up in a pedal, bust your motor tryna catch up
I finally got my feet up on they neck and I ain't gon' let up
(No) No, I ain't gon' let up

I was cryin' over bullshit, done wasted all my tears
Now I can't even cry when some shit happen for real
Real beef, I'm blastin' my steel, you won't ever catch me hidin'
When it's war's time I'm on the front line
When it's gun-fire and I'm poppin'
Ain't never seen 'em badder, fuck all y'all that's how I feel, nigga

Money don't mean shit, my son smiling make me feel richer
Money don't mean shit, the shit you battle make you real, nigga
You ain't did the shit I did, even on the pill nigga
I set my phone down, don't even call, I ain't gon' answer you
I hope he's someone special ay, since I was on Pericos
I came up out the mud, but I could clean up like a janitor
Anything I can handle it, or more can find the answer

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Ay, Kenny and Kyle are my homies, feel like I'm all on my lonely
Keep that big love all on it, look at their violence upon us
Look at me grandma, I made it, momma look at your baby
They gave me a chance, had to take it
Put it on my plate and I ate it
Don't nobody owe me babe, tryna cut no order, he late
Beat the snake shit, and I beat the act like I ain't see that

I act like I ain't know that, cut y'all 'cause I don't need that around
Mercium will be out of bounds, in the mornin' we outta town
Done nobody ain't got shit on the old me, I swear to god
That nigga told the hoe he gon' blow me, I keep her on
Run up with something less than a forty, must be retarded
Tryna leave this shit alone, but it be hard

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