

# Let It Go

Ralo

I cheated on my fears I broke up with my doubts  
Got engaged with my faith now I'm marrying my dreams  
Ralo... Its the Diary Of The Streets nigga  
My nigga thugga called my phone, he said where you at lil bruh  
I said shid I'm in the bluff  
He said man you crazy as hell you a million dollar nigga  
You need to let that shit go now  
Real talk fam goon

These niggas better duck before the get taped up  
I'll put em on that plate an they'll get ate up  
I done blowed out all of the candles let's pick this cake up  
We them niggas they cannot handle I know they hate us  
I told my mama she gone see me on that big screen  
The judge gave my partner fifteen he was just sixteen  
He told me just to take care of the kids and don't forget me  
I told em if he need anything you can just hit me  
I told my nigga don't never talk, all of these bitches be droppin salt  
I did that shit that they never thought, I buy the shit that they never boug  
ht  
I know it look like we never lost, me an my niggas will never fall  
He go to jail ill accept the calls, I'm the one sending them letters off  
We ain't stun no bitch, We ain't stun these hoes  
I'm with the niggas who never told, we fuck they hoes and we let em know  
I used to stand at the yellow store, thuuga keep tellin me let it go  
Remember when we just sellin dope, thugga keep tellin me let it go

Naw for real dog, Let it Go  
Man you gotta press up on a nigga know what I'm sayin, Let it Go  
Even if it comes to a nigga know what I'm sayin squarin up  
Till we build the squares up, then we fuck shit up know what I'm sayin ha

I I I I I kick my shit whenever I can  
I'm drinking lean I'm smoking pot I'm in japan  
You digg it baby why why I will  
You digg it digg it baby why why I will command  
Ima stop by whenever I can  
The hood, boy stop you must be playyiiiin  
I'm too dressed up an they ain't naaaannn  
I miss all my dogs and my bitch  
Clock it, pop itt, catch a body in this bitch  
Ima run this game till I catch charlie horse an shit  
Ima make a lo of noise lil bitch. hey

I was just talking to my nigga man an I was tell em man, you know what I'm s  
ayin  
In order to got dam stack that shit up like squares you know you sometimes g  
otta square up  
Let the street shit go know what I'm sayin bro get the doe, fuck on hoes, ow  
n ya house slam the door  
Whenever you want too, I promise you, you'll thank me later, but thank me no  
w ya dig

Stay solid stay free what I told em, stack pray an stay out the way ain't no  
foldin  
I'm kinda good with with my hands go ask ya man I whoop ya like goldie  
These niggas ain't solid these niggas ain't real, its only a few niggas chos

en

These niggas gone squill these niggas gone tell while I'm yellin free my lil  
whody

Still I'm strollin threw the bricks, smoke one I holla at my whody

Talkin big money shit slime so much that shit open

Talkin shit but scared to approach me, I heat this shit up like some folgers

The gas I'm blowin call it dope, all I know I have em hidden on the boat

I know niggas fucked up we never stroll threw the folks

How can I not go an drop him load when I done been there before

Codefendant he was stiff the same nigga told

Seen nigga hit rock bottom now a nigga owe

Down on yo kids an yo fam, nigga don't really give no dam

Just rip on a shirt just for some nigga to wear em

Funeral pullin out cams, you put in the ground they put on they gram

Retaliation that's what happened to it, only fuck with niggas who be down to  
do it

-only fuck with niggas out here gettin to it

-only fuck with btches by ambiton

-niggas ambtious

-fuck niggas ain't listening mob shit Ralo