

## Intervention (Let It Go)

Saigon

(Yeah, check, damn)  
Uh-huh, uhh  
Sometimes, in life  
You gotta let go of certain things, man  
E'rybody got they vice  
But you know what though?

All these drugs and all these hoes  
I just don't need it no mo'  
I gotta let it go, go (gotta let it go)  
I gotta let it go, ohh (I gotta let it go)  
And I don't love you no mo'  
And this ain't home and we can't grow  
I gotta let it go, go (gotta let it go)  
I gotta let it go, ohh

Uhh, uhh  
For the third time Brian, you need to get it together  
Either you let it go or you gon' live with it forever  
God grant him serenity so that he could accept the  
things that he can't change or depression is gonna infect him  
Forget that chick, she wasn't worth it in the first place  
You knew that scenario was worse than the worst case  
Look how fast you got to first base  
All the times that she lied to you, think about that look on her face  
Hmm, I'm not a Dr. Phil but I could still prescribe a pill  
For love sickness, cause I know how a lie could feel  
Her look's my mother, my daughter started fuckin with water  
I went from 190 solid to a buck and a quarter  
But I'ma recuperate in a hurry  
Cause I could stress when I'm buried in a cemetery  
And that can be, hey when, you never know  
Sometimes you just gotta say fuck it and let it go

Just let, it, go ohh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh ohh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
I gotta let it go (tell 'em again)  
Just let, it, go ohh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh ohh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
I gotta let it go

Uh-huh, uhh  
I know it's easier said than done, but you gotta let her run  
Go out there and find yourself a better one, son  
Even if she look good to your eyesight  
None of it really matters if she ain't got her mind right  
So what if the face is a dime?  
If the bitch is just chasin some shine she basically wastin your time  
Lil' T from Maryland was on heroin  
I said "was" cause he copped a bad bag, now we'll see him never again  
Paulie got addicted to medicine  
Never ate right, would take flight (Late Night) like Letterman  
But whenever he came home momma'll let him in  
He tryin to beat up the drug but he keep lettin it win  
Bro said the devil's at the door, if you let him in  
It gets worse than it ever been, he gon' fill your head with sin  
But if you lock him out life will get better though

Sometimes you gotta say fuck it and just let it go

Uhh - this sing is for those with the scramblin habits  
The gamblin addicts, the fans are fanatics, and Atlanta dramatics  
This is a real song, it won't make the radio  
But if you hear it then share it with somebody you know  
This is a real song, it won't make the radio  
That's why I had to say fuck it and just let it go  
Ha ha, whoa  
That's why I had to say FUCK IT and just let it, go

Ohh ohh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh ohh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
I gotta let it go  
Just let, it, go ohh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh ohh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh  
I gotta let it go