

## Z-Ro

# "Gotta Let Go"

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F/ Billy Cook, Lil' Keke

(Billy Cook)

Z-Ro, Keke and Billy Cook

Yeah oh yeah

[Z-Ro]

Steady dropping album after album, song after song  
I should of stayed up on the corner moving stone after  
stone

With a red dot, led blocks with no time for school  
I'm in the kitchen whipping up a chicken fool  
I tried to get my cash on, but I couldn't get my cash on  
Everytime I hit a lick, my family dipping in my stash  
Got me mad, whipping up my mask and my 4-5  
Dipping in my cheve looking for shit to go down  
For my real ass players, man, they don't want me now  
Use to show me love, that's something they don't show  
me now  
Left a player lonely now, it's all good  
That's why I'm robbing motherfuckers up in y'all hood  
Life got me pissed off, take the rolex that's on your  
wrist off  
Papa said I got to pay rent, or get out this house  
Living in the streets back in the tre 5-7  
It's a question of life for mie got a nigga stressing

[Chorus]

You got to let go sometimes - 8x

[Lil' Keke]

Sitting at the crib watching time go by  
I be puffing on la, I mean myself and I  
It's been a struggle to hustle, but I maintain  
Cause this shit don't change off in this dirty game  
I got kids to feed, blocks to bleed  
I really, shoot for the top my nigga I got to get it  
Money if I win puts my mind at ease  
Cause I be praying on my knees got to get this cheese  
This a lifetime, and ain't no turning it back  
Going hard with the crack, trying to get that sack

Be retired from the game, yeah that's something I wish  
I stay undercover rolling strapped with four fifths  
Rolling Don Ke from H-Town to cali  
Straight up out the valley dodging the federally  
Putting it down cause I'ma stay on the grind  
So you roll homie try to let it go sometime, let it go

[Chorus - 8x]

[Z-Ro]

Flipping my tongue since I was young  
It ain't over it just begun, S.U.C. I represent it till my  
living is done  
I'm on the run ducking the law with a pistol on my side  
Looking for trouble too deep for money at the same  
time  
I'm a sold-ier, I thought I told you  
I'm a geurilla my nagah my dogs gone fold you  
Pump your breaks when you run into a wild card Ro  
Under the influence and I don't give a fuck no more

[Chorus - 12x]

(Billy Cook vocalizing)

[Chorus - 8x]

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