

Audioslave

"Can't Let You Go"

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[Verse 1]

Uh, Uh, Uh

Baby girl

You know my situation

And sometimes I know you get impatient

But you don't put on a show to get ovations

Take it to court and go through litagations

And I respect you gangsta

Treat you like a princess

And put something on your neck to thank you

She's my pinch hitter

When the startin lineup ain't playin right

I come off the bench with her

It might sound like I'm gassin you

But it take time to get from the back seat to the
passenger

We been creepin and sneakin

Just to keep it from leakin

We so deep in our freakin

That we don't sleep on the weekend

Wifey's a little bit uptight

Wonderin why I keep coming home in the middle of the
night

It'll be alright if y'all bump heads it'll be a fight

But I said it'll be alright

[Chorus]

I really wanna be with you (be with you)

But I gotta be real with you (real with you)

I can't leave you alone (no)

And I know I'll live in wrong

But I can't let you go

You're the one I want in my life (want in my life)

I already got a wife (got a wife)

I can't leave you alone (no)

And I know I'll live in wrong

But I can't let you go

[Verse 2]

You ain't never step out of line

Or get out a pocket

So I made sure canary sent out your locket
To protect you I'll get out and cock it
And you know the barrel of my gun is big enough to
spit out a rocket
Oh, you gone play dumb if cops do come through
I gotta keep the top up if my drop do come through
But I know the boutiques and the shops you run
through
So I cop her one and cop you one too
You always get a daily page weekly ring
Plus you ain't too shy to do them freaky things
I ain't gotta put a band on your finger
Or worry about you tellin the whole world I'm your man
while I spring her
At first you was somethin I denied
Something I would slide
Just to do somethin in the ride
But shorty, there's something you provide
Cause the entre ain't as good without somethin on the
side you know?

[Chrous]

[Verse 3]

Uh
Uh oh, I might be leavin the earth soon
My girl gone kill me if she smells the scent of your
perfume
It's gonna be a clip tossed if I go back
With stains of your lip gloss on my throwback
She won't care if I'm a platinum rapper
If she catch me with an empty Magnum wrapper
So keep it on the down low call the car celly
You seen what happened with Mr. Big and R Kelly uh

[Lil' Mo]

You know I care for you (care for you)
Anytime this chick is there for you (there for you yea)
These feelings I'm a share with you
Which makes it a little more clear for you

[Chorus to Outro]

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