

## **Bosson**

### **"Let Go"**

Visit "[Let Go](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro - Jadakiss - talking]

A haha, yeah, Evey, Jada  
Just Blaze, break it down  
Let's Go, uh huh,  
See we gon' "Bring down the House" right now  
D-Block style, what up, what up  
Double R, Evey, Just Blaze, Jada  
They Ain't Ready, who woulda believed  
uh huh, yeah

[Eve - talking behind Jadakiss during Intro]

Uh, yeah, c'mon, c'mon  
Uh, uh ohhh, uh, yeah, c'mon  
uh uh, c'mon, c'mon, uh, yo, yo

[Eve]

Soon as I walk in all eyes on me, ain't got no time for  
the talkin  
It's time to get the party sparkin  
Crowd starts to slip for the darlin  
Proceed with caution, I'm warnin  
Yeah, hand clap I feel it from the back in the spot pack  
Let's show the fellas, have Papi stop that  
I'm here to unwind, two step wit a thug relax and fall  
back  
No outlet for a plug, c'mon, I'm in the zone daddy  
You got to leave, and no don't stop movin 'til the end a  
the song  
Whole club starin at me, how I do it is known  
Watchin my niggas gettin wild off a shots of Petron  
Uh, know you feelin me, you can't handle the chick  
Watchin the bottom, take never puttin your hands on  
me  
It's always one that gotta test you out  
Can't even dance without a nigga tryin to stress you  
out, yeah

[Chorus - Eve] (Jadakiss)

Fella, hit the dance floor don't play shy (uh uh)  
Can't leave her alone starin at her all night (uh huh)  
That's what you want, says you need her in your life

(yeah)  
You better pick her up

(Uh, yeah I hear you ma and that's all cool  
But I'm a go over here and do me you can go do you  
Grown folks don't play games they make moves  
So let me hold somethin' huh)

[Jadakiss]  
Yeah, I steps in like give me my space (what up)  
They wanna know who it is, my hat low can't see my  
face  
And it's just too hard to hate Kiss  
For now give me a water then send a guard or waitress  
I'm a be in the rear burnin a fat one  
Somethin to hold me down, until the yak come  
Gotta a 5 sack on the couch they ready  
Three piece over there but they kinda heavy  
Great chicks waitin on the word  
And I got the older ones hatin on the birds  
I wanna know, am I am pimp or a zip outta luck  
Bishop Don Juan betta get my cup  
And they ain't pay me to get on the mic  
But if it's goin down then I might just pop shit on the  
mic  
And before I let go please let me get anotha glass of  
Exo  
Ready let's go

[Chorus]

[Eve]  
Starin as I glide by  
Four inches add a extra somethin to it, switch catchin  
all the side eyes  
Saw somethin nice, but I never chase  
And don't stop my movements while I cute face 'um  
He lookin ok, I'm feelin alright  
Crazy we ain't leavin 'til the sunlight  
Partyin is worth it baby, only if it's done right  
Over for you limited funds dudes that ain't nice  
Don't matter where you from shake ya asses  
It's on and poppin right now raise ya glasses  
Front to the back a the club this shit rude  
And you frontin if you up on the wall, c'mon boo  
Uh, I'm gettin stalked every step a the way  
But my dogs watch heavy while I'm out to play  
Fantasizin while my hips move all in your face  
Hopin I turn around and pull you close, give you a taste

[Chorus]

Visit [Bosson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.