

# Keyshia Cole Feat. Missy Elliott & Lil Kim "Let It Go"

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You need to get if he don't wanna  
Love you the right way, he ain't gonna  
It ain't where he's at, it's where he  
Where he wanna be, yeah  
Go Keyshia!

Yes, woo, fire  
I like this one right here  
This one for all my ladies y'all  
Holla! Uh huh, let [Let It Go](#)™ s go

I don't want yo [Let It Go](#)™ man [Let It Go](#)~ cause I got it like  
that  
But it ain't even gotta be like that, h-h-heh heh heh  
Your man he be callin' me back  
He say I'm fine and a matter of fact, h-heh heh heh  
He ask how I do like that, fit my jeans over baby phat  
Listen, I don't know the type of tricks he playin'  
But I should warn you, I don't want yo [Let It Go](#)™ man

I understand why you wanna try  
Make him stay home late at night  
But if he wanna go, he [Let It Go](#)™ ll be gone, no lie  
I can't explain how many times I tried  
How many times I cried  
Thinkin' [Let It Go](#)™ about mine and where he might be  
(Baby I don't [Let It Go](#)™ t wanna worry no)

Remember when I gave everything I got  
Couldn't [Let It Go](#)™ t get deep down inside  
How you love someone who didn't [Let It Go](#)™ t love me  
But now I get if he don't wanna  
Love you right way, he ain't [Let It Go](#)™ t gonna  
It ain't [Let It Go](#)™ t where he [Let It Go](#)™ s at, it's [Let It Go](#)™ s where  
he  
Where he wanna be

If he ain't [Let It Go](#)™ t gonna love you the way he should  
then let it go  
If he ain't gonna treat you the way he should then let it  
go  
If he ain't [Let It Go](#)™ t gonna love you the way he should

then let it go  
If he ain't gonna treat you the way he should  
then let it go

When this song come on in the club  
They gon' be like, "Damn! That's hot!"  
And when they play it in the car  
They gon' drop they tops like, "Damn! That's  
hot!"

They gon' mix it with Biggie, "It Was All  
A Dream"  
Like, "Damn! That's hot!"  
Me and Keyshia don't stop 'til the tick don't tock  
Like, "Damn! That's hot!"

Now I understand why I take my time  
'Cause you come with alibis  
Trying get me to see that's where you trying to be  
But I don't want your man, your man's been  
callin' me  
Trying to get me to see that he wants me to be with him  
But he ain't the one for me

And if you only knew  
You would do what you had to, finally see that  
(Finally get the chance to see that)  
You have to get if he don't wanna  
Love you the right way, he ain't gonna  
It ain't where he's at, it's where he, where he wanna be,  
yeah

If he ain't gonna love you the way he should  
then let it go  
If he ain't gonna treat you the way he should then let it  
go  
If he ain't gonna love you the way he should  
then let it go  
If he ain't gonna treat you the way he should  
then let it go

Uh uh uh, here's a little lesson, Lil' Kim  
don't stress 'em  
Kick 'em all straight to the curb like Beckham  
Broke up with my ex, he was huffin' out  
But little do she know she just a rebound

Callin' my phone, she's so out of  
pocket  
I been there before, oh girl you need to stop it  
Trickin' on me when he tell you he ain't got it

You don't get the picture? My picture's in his wallet

Never ever thought I would leave him alone  
But I let a dawg roam now he wanna come home  
But I don't trust him, though I still love him  
No longer wonder lookin' at his cousin

Kinda buzzin', loose off the Goose  
Got him on the chase like cranberry juice  
When he's wit you, he's wishin' it was me  
You might be where's he at but I'm where he  
wanna be  
Baby baby, hey!

Let it go, let it go, let it go  
(Let it go)  
(Let it go, let it go, let it go)  
It's where he wanna be  
(Let it go, let it go, let it go)  
(Let it go, let it go, let it go)

If he ain't gonna love you the way he should  
then let it go  
If he ain't gonna treat you the way he should then let it  
go  
If he ain't gonna love you the way he should  
then let it go  
If he ain't gonna treat you the way he should  
then let it go

Hands up in the air!  
When this song come on in the club  
They gon' be like, Damn! That's hot!  
And when they play it in the car  
They gon' drop they tops like, Damn! That's  
hot!

They gon' mix it with Biggie, It Was All  
A Dream  
Like, Damn! That's hot!  
Me and Keyshia don't stop til' the tick  
don't tock  
Like, Damn! That's hot!

Yes! Fire baby  
Kim, Keyshia and Missy  
Don't get no hotter than that, holla

