

Lupe Fiasco

"Letting You Go"

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Things are getting out of control
Feels like I'm running out of soul
You're getting heavy to hold
Think I'll be letting you go

My self-portrait shows a man that the wealth tortured
Self-absorbed with his own self-forfeit,
A shelf full of awards
Worshipping the war ships that set sail on my sea of
life
Where I see my own self I wonder if we still see a light
We was tight seeing lights, speaking right and
breathing life
Now I see my demons and barely even sleep at night
I don't get high, life keep me at a decent height
As the old me I predicted all my recent plights
Exhausted, trying to fall asleep, losses at my recent
fights
Burdens on my shoulders now, burning all my motives
down
Inspiration drying up, motivation slowing down

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I'm begging me don't let me go,
We vow like the letter 'O'
To never go our separate ways, and spin-off into
separate shows
Tired of all the wardrobe changing, playing all these
extra roles
Filled with all these different spirits, living off these
separate souls
Point in life is getting hollow, can't wait for the exit hole
Give me room, the entry room, let me in and let me go
So I can roam around this wilderness, see it for what it
really is
I'm prepared to filter list

Magnify the youth in me, alibi the shooting spree
Amplify the revolution, sanitise the lunacy
Strip away the justice, justify the scrutiny
I can see the lasers, shooting out of you and me

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Sometimes I feel like the world,
Sometimes I feel like the world is against me
And everything that I've done before, I swear we used
to be so pure
But we can't be in love no more, cause I don't wanna
fight this war
But when I put down my gun, I turn around and pick up
one
This Uzi weighs a ton, but I think I'm done

Things are getting out of control
Feels like I'm running out of soul
You're getting heavy to hold
Think I'll be letting you go
Think I'll be letting you go
Things are getting, getting out of control
Oh, said it feels like, like I'm running out of soul
You're getting heavy to hold
Think I'll be letting you go

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