

Cruachan

"Let It Go"

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Sometimes you gotta let it go
Certain situations you're facin' will make your head
explode (ahha ha)(x2)

Being in this game ain't no joke
Plenty brothas on the street straight get smoked
People wearin them folks
Its straight up bump to the grind
We drop and it seem like it aint gon stop
Growin up around gang bangers, feinds that'll make
you scream,
Is on the scene, us that make ya cane
It was fun at first, now i pass
I was trippin with the game, but the game dun got to
bad
Them boys lockin us up left and right
Im down with the cause, uphold the law
It begins at birth, from which I draw
And everybody wanna be the man with the quick hand
But the big man un-organized
Up in them thangs, blowin our brains
Close your eyes picture how you might die
Sippin up the 'dro, livin in the g-e-double-t-o
Comin outside sometimes im strapped
Knowin that somebody might try to pull my brains and
my life
Wanna take me out
It's the life we live for, we kill for
When you get pushed to the edge of the ledge
And fusion all I hear is music

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