

Evidence f/ Phonte ''Letyourselfgo''

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[Phonte - Intro]
Aiyyo, Ev
They say this is what we should a did the first time, man
[*chuckles*] We gon' get it to 'em, though

[Evidence]
Let's go...yeah
{A-A-A-Al-Al-Al-Al-Alchemist}
Let it go, let yourself flow
Slow and low, that is the tem-po!
Uh, it crazy man
Just let it breathe for a minute, just let it breathe...
Uh, this my story, c'mon

I sat up, watch my people do cocaine
Way too much Scarface, they ain't showin no shame
They ain't gettin no sleep, but I'm grindin okay (huh)
Stay on my lane, stay on my rhyme 'til it's Progain (yep)
Stayed on my course, I played the role until one day
I said I'ma blow solo, they said, "Uh-uh, no way" ("You crazy!")

I love when they doubt, when hate come out they mouth When they front; this year it seems like it's just about gone, man

"4" on The Source, "XL" on XXL (uh)
I mean I let myself go first, then brought out my A

game

From Cali, no doubt, slang, but never did gang thangs Just air out these tracks hard, that A-L-C bang bang I fuck with the best, it ain't a joke, I don't jest Some do more, some do less, don't count my numbers like Rainman

We killin with this, of course it's the remix Evidence, Phonte, Alchemist stay on these hits - c'mon!

[Chorus: Phonte]
Aiyyo I'm all about elevatin
I'm on the grind tryin to get mine instead of waitin
So why you hesitatin? (Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)
(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)
If you ain't got a plan, then you are not a man

If you ain't hustlin then we gon' have a problem fam (Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo) (Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)

[Phonte]

Uh, this is just what good music do Make a nigga wanna take it back to the stud-iu so he can remix, rewrite, re-edit, renew the tools on how to make a new verse, that's gon' make these niggaz lose

theyself in the beats, I mean I thought that they knew the rules

Sometimes I rap, sometimes sang like the mood of blues

Back in your residence, wit my nigga Evidence and, he hit the trees until his eyes look like Lucy Liu Now that I've introduced, this group of unruly dudes We roll with the big dawgs, you stay with the poodles who

stay on the porch because they ain't pay they Scooby-Doos

From city to city, servin these niggaz like Ruby Tues'
Day in and day out, holl'n at hoes like, "Voulez-vous
coucher aver moi? Ce soir? Oh, fuck it, let's Do the Do"
I'm goin for delf. Phonte got more on the shelf
The Carolina flame thrower, LET, go of yourself

[Outo: Phonte]

Aiyyo I'm all about elevatin

I'm on the grind tryin to get mine instead of waitin So why you hesitatin? (Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo) (Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)

If you ain't got a plan, then you are not a man
If you ain't hustlin then we gon' have a problem fam
(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)

(Letyourselfgo, Letyourselfgo)

Uhh, Phontigga, Evidence and A-L-C

Most definitely, we keep it.. we run it..

We do it.. we gun it..

My nigga Evidence whattup (whattup)

[Evidence]

It's the Weatherman, landin in your area Who said it doesn't rain in Southern California? Man they crazy Stay on my grind...

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