

**Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood****"Don't Let Go"**

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Uh.

Yea.

(Don't Let Go)

Life, life

(Don't Let Go)

I'm the coldest of the coldest, the dopest of the dopest  
The smoothest of the smoothest and locest of the  
locest

The whole world on point for this new joint that I just put  
together

So kindly, and you can find on the coast with the most  
lambs

High post, plain coast with a bunch thug niggas, drug  
dealers

Project fools, C-Murder past dem tools

Shit I'm bout to make these motherfuckers get up

I draw the line between yours and mine

And make sure you dont get lit up

Hit ha on the motha fuckin set when dip

Dogg pound mutha Fuckin gangsta crew

Split wigs for a livin everydays thanksgiving

Mutha fuck yall rides, we slides we dippin

Nigga the tanks, driven by the colonel Mr. Master P

Lil Silkky, Mystikal, C and me and Fiend

Nigga dont be trippin, you got my lil homie in the cut

That Soulja Slim nigga , he known for dippin

Wassup

(Don't let go)

If you love ta bang bang

And the rap game is just like the dope game

The minute you forget it, forget it you finished

Them niggas know when you aint with it

Thats when they get ignent

(Don't let go)

Like a twista, like a twista, get twisted with this

It seems its on, but its off, I keep missin this shit

I'm high but I try to stay focused wide eye

Lookin dead at the chips, I blink, they dip

(Don't let go)  
Like a twista like a twista get twisted with this  
It seems its on but its off I keep missing this shit  
I'm high but I try to stay focused wide eye  
Lookin dead at the chips, I blink, they dip  
(Don't Let Go)  
It's worth to hang on for life  
for life (Don't let go)  
Its worth the hang on (Don't Let Go)  
Yea  
What  
What  
(Life life)

Check this out  
I'm the hardest of the hardest  
The realest of the realest  
But see I dont fuck nothin but G's ballers and killers  
So pardon my expression G  
If yo bitch is seen wit one of my niggas in the clik  
You best believe she done ate a gangsta dick  
And you cant fault my niggas for dat  
We just a bunch of thug niggas, ex drug dealers  
The kind of gangsta ass niggas that your bitch love  
niggas  
Don't so that to urself cuz I'm a tell you right now they  
plug niggas  
They slug niggas  
Now if yo bitch way out of line  
Because when I steppin to Doggy Dogg you better take  
your time  
Cause out on a limb fuckin with Slim  
And you dont even know that cuz aint nobody told you  
that  
We need you to show em dat (Don't let go)  
Cuz I'm a pistol strappin car jackin hoe slappin MC  
I dont know why all yall bitches is fuckin with me  
Fuck all my enemies, and chasin cheese with cheese  
Circuit tapes with cd's by the 3's in keys  
Biggie was too large and Tupac was too real  
Niggas had homies with heat on the street and he got  
killed  
How the fuck did that happen I thought yall niggas was  
rappin  
Shit but in this real world shit, murder thnags keep  
crackin  
Besides drive bys and kidnapping  
Shit when u head up out the door foget the four four  
Never leave home with out it  
Now why dog, niggas everywhere gettin rowdy and  
bout it

And don't doubt it, real violence aside and dont forget  
it  
Its like I said When you ain't with it niggas get ignent

(Don't let go)  
Like a twista, like a twista, get twisted with dis  
It seems its on but its off I keep missing this shit  
I'm high but I try to stay focused wide eye  
Lookin dead at the chips, I blink, they dip  
(Don't let go)

Its hard to hang on  
I try I try  
Life life  
(Don't Let Go)  
Yea  
(Don't Let Go)

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