

Let Me Be Ft. Mo'lemi

Hip Hop Pantsula

When you see me walking down the street
And I start to cry â€¦ each time
(Wait a minute I know thisâ€¦ what? You did this?)
Walk on byâ€¦ walk on by â€¦ let me be
(Oh ho â€¦ you know what this song is saying Joe?)
You know what this song is saying about?
Let me give you a sampleâ€¦

[Hip Hop Pantsula]

Now this track is gonâ€™™ be shifted a little bit
Gonâ€™™ be talking about this makanyane I keep dealing with
Some you might not know some you might know them
Ha o sa relate mate still itâ€™™s no problem
See all along the aim of the song was to write an invitation to my diras and call them
Sitting down and show them
Jabba o tsweletse skill paid dues and donâ€™™t owe them
Anythingâ€¦ thatâ€™™s just one of the many things
I work hard coz God promised me everything
So Iâ€™™mo do the merry thing
Iâ€™™mo eat drink be happy let you hate on this heavy thing
Coz you donâ€™™t wanna see a good guy prosper
Fake mobsters le a fosta net cost us
Thinking Iâ€™™m a new comer like Coke Popstars
Have you forgotten gore Iâ€™™m a top star
Come on nigga

[Chorus]

If you see me walking down the street
(Cool calm puffing a cigarette)
If you see me walking down
(Wet ke tsamaya ka lenkeke)
Walk on byâ€¦
(Donâ€™™t think ke o tlwaela ma-ada)
(Ha o mpona ke o dwadlela mâ€™™gaga)
Walk on byâ€¦
(Kore fela o ntlwaela makaka nigga)
Let me beâ€¦

[Hip Hop Pantsula]

Now I dedicate this to promoters
Who mess up gigs when people came to support us
Iâ€™m talking about those who owe us
Always ass kissing like they know us
True doesnâ€™t matter how those few owe us
Ask for dough they sing the very same old chorus
(Eish ba phulile out sponsara
Now Iâ€™m paying on my own for this concerta)
Look boss I drove from Jozi
I got tickets and nearly ran over a donkey
I got no dough petrol dontie
Do you know how long Iâ€™ve been smoking this stompie
Basically Iâ€™m saying re batho
read extra nyana o bayele bana dibathu
But nahâ€ you acting like dikgashu
Thinking Jabba o lebetse I got youâ€

[Chorus]

[Molemi]

Kereâ€ botshelo ke sera
Donâ€™t be too friendly ha o phela
Seka mpatla matlhale o ntse o tseba hakena
Ke ngwana bokoweng ke ithuta ditsela
Ke ba bone (Bo mang Boss?) ba batla ho nyatsa
(Ba kae nigga?) Bantse ba otsela ba itebatsa
Keya ba jindaâ€ la bone le yatla
Maru a pula eya fafatsa
Iâ€™m like manna spread it all over your brain matter
Iâ€™m smooth bringing hits that will hit you harder
Iâ€™m a general lead an army from the gutter
From a foolâ€™s work from a son to a father
Ke mokgwaâ€ wa thipa tse di botswa
Ha ba batle ho tsoma mara ba batla ho ja
Then they wonder why ke ba bitsa dikgofa
Let me eat in peace no di piece lefufa
Suthaâ€

[Hip Hop Pantsula]

Yes man that was Mr. Mo Molemi bona look out
Lekoko bogo thuba ditlhogo ngwana â€
Boboko easyâ€

Lyrics Submitted by Lwazi Machika

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