

# Let It Go

## Phase Twelve

### Chorus

Oh this is a song from my soul  
This time I won't sweat it, I'm gonna let it go

### Verse I

I don't recognize my own face no more  
I stare in a mirror than turn and it's gone  
Nameless and famous changing my alias  
Manafest & Chris fighting for the right placement  
1979 I was born 1995 I grabbed a board  
1999 I wrote a song, spit a metaphor  
Went from amateur to entrepreneur  
You still don't know me, you dudes can't touch me  
Stab me, kill me, hug me or love me  
Inside I'm a person, hurting, and working  
Pouring myself out, putting my neck out  
Can you see him? I tell them I'm right here  
He still won't come out he's rivaled with fear  
Examined by the critics, and put on this dis list  
I won't be jaded though I'm starting to see it  
They don't respect him he's just another musician

### Chorus

Oh this is a song from my soul  
This time I won't sweat it, I'm gonna let it go  
I won't stress I'll just do my best  
Yeah!!! You've taken up all my cares  
Given me eye sight and meaning  
And I'll let the whole world know about you

### Verse II

The voice of suicide  
Used to creep up in my mind  
The fat kid could care less if I lived or died  
I didn't think it had affect on me  
But now I'm 25 watching my weight size, I'm really scrawny  
The name calling, bullying from the hooligans  
The who's in, who's not had no friends  
My audience is triple the size of that now  
All eyes on me shall I rap now  
Thank you all for coming to my show  
Thank you for burning my cd that you stole

When I get desperate I write a message

My rhymes the essence of day to day lessons

Feeling butt naked my pride has been taken

Every mistake that I've made there taping

Can I find peace, can I find me

Who's the real man that's hiding behind the emcee?

I want to know

Bridge

What's real, what's not, what's real Super star Chorus

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I won't stress I'll just do my best

Yeah!!! You've taken up all my cares

Given me eye sight and meaning

And I'll let the whole world know about you

Verse III

We may not agree on everything or anything

By any means I'm a fulfill the dream

I seen it come and go, I've tried to grab hold

Hope I don't end up losing my soul

Hip hop ain't worth it I've served and cursed it

Sacrificed to make it work, and lost my purpose

It's not what I'd die for to risk my wife and all

Strife cause can't compare the lives it's caught

I am Christian, emceeing a gifting, hip hop's what I'm living

Not replacing religion,

I got relationship with a God in the sky

He talks to me defines wrong and the right

Talk to him, when you're walking or jogging

Skating or playing, or painting or balling

I'm a pass the mic, I on a path for Christ

Let me tell ye the, shoot I'm out a time

Chorus

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