

# Go! (feat. Maya Azucena)

## Awkword

[Verse 1: AWKWORD]

I watched my mom die, I wanna go too but I won't  
My girl kicked me out, left me homeless and alone  
Sold my car for cash, spent it on booze and dope  
Guy on the couch, barely moved for the phone  
Truth is, I was born, emotionally broke  
And music's, how I handle all the ominous tones  
Almost sold my Supras but I took 'em on the road  
I know I can be super, I'm just starting slow  
Gotta walk the tightrope, avoid curve balls thrown  
Give me Trinidad's gold, even I wanna glow  
I've always been afraid of not pushing envelopes  
Now I leave myself notes and they all say 'no'  
Even MTV folk, tell me that dope, though  
Most people in the game hide behind cloaks  
I guess they say God says you gotta keep hope  
Even Agnostic AWK gotta keep it on the go (Go!)[Hook: Maya Azucena]  
Go! Gotta go gotta go gotta  
Tryna keep up  
Glow! Gonna glow gonna go gonna glow gonna  
I gotta glow! Go!  
Gotta go gotta go gotta  
Tryna keep up!  
Glow!

I gotta glow! [Verse 2: Slug (of Atmosphere)]

I'm in a lazy Thunderbird, with some Minnesota plates  
Scraping up the curb, just to get up in ya face  
Ain't you heard, probably maybe  
We beat, the breaks off, the novelty break beats  
Toggle the safety, and follow the gravy  
Passed out off a half a bottle a Jamie  
I laugh now and I don't even know what ya said  
You assed out like you got a whole in ya head  
Clothing optional, we can't stop the show  
And still, we pretend anything's possible  
I got a whole lot a words for thirst  
But the rest of the search, depends on the work  
Standing on top of this dirt, so let me celebrate  
It's another day, for us to elevate

I got nothing but go, we don't rest or play  
I kinda like how it sound, what the hell she say? (C'mon)[Hook][Verse 3: Joell Ortiz]

Yeah that's right, I stays on the move  
'Til yall tired a seeing my face on the tube  
'Til the clubs spinning my joints to make it pop  
'Til my feet in white sand and ya feet still play the block  
Ya still tryin chase that deal, aight guys  
I'm chillin, got a nice little spot in a high rise  
Execs still telling yall all the laws got bye bye  
That sucks, just bought a truck and new bike that I ride  
It goes, 'vroom vroom', with a fatty in a thong  
Sorry I had to go, but I'm happy that I'm gone  
Don't you wish you could rhyme and get at me on a song  
Well yall can't and I can, like Nas, so run along  
You won't break me, instead I'm a break free  
And paint a clear picture for the world in HD  
So put ya eyes underneath where your shades be

Baby I gotta glow, feedback, but I gotta go[Outro (A cappella): Maya Azucena]

Tryna keep up  
Cause I gotta go  
Ought to keep up  
Cause I'm gonna grow  
Ya need to keep up  
Cause I'm gonna glow  
You ought to keep up  
Cause I gotta go  
Oh mmm mmm yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Oh oh oh oh, I gotta go! Yeah...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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