

# 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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