Let Me Be

L Matik

Verse 1
Pain and struggle with misery
Definition of my life
Hennessy bottles with weed
To provide
Fuck the one time
Im rollin getting high
Cuz crooked cops can spy
Im off probation
Cuz im franchise
I sport my own authority
It was given to myself
An operation that was plannin
Help me bubblin up my wealth
Bin laden sent me automatics
Sittin on my shelf
I tell you
For protection
For my life
And my health
Niggaz get dealt
Fuckin with my destiny
Ima blast
Til the rest in peace
Lettin loose with bullets
Til my eyes bleed
Niggaz cant stand to see me livin
So my bullets im sendin
As a message to yall punk bitches
Aint no forgivin
Got my mind made up
In the field
You getting blasted
Absolutely dead
Up in the casket
One less bastard
Just let me be
Cuz im gone off this hennessy and weed niggaâ€¦

Chorus: 2x
Let me be
And drink my hennessy and smoke my weed
Fulfill my dreams
Pull my schemes
A soldier has to bleed to survive on these streets
A savage to be free
Searchin for freedom and peace

Verse 2
Im trynna build on my foundation
Havin no patience
Carry myself
Lacin with my glock cocked
Cravin for some privacy
Lights out
Closed curtains
Cops desertin and swervin
And gone off the bourbon
Disturbin the peace
Hittin three sixes in my chevy
Smokin up the block
Cuz I got the word
I lost the homie from the old school
Now Im loadin up my pistol
Im a ride for my homie
Cuz I miss ya
Nigga telling me to let you go
But they donâ€™t even know
I see reflections of your face
On my chrome when I ride bolo
Smokin that indo with that weed syndrome
It aint no better when my bomb weed smoking sicca
We aint no fuckin browns
I clown when I come through
Street game from the brain
Is how I spit too
Straight savaged
Packin them automatics
Bustin in traffic
Lettin niggas have it
And still its stillmatik

Chorus 2x

Verse 3
Gettin bigger
were movin up on weight
gotta connect call from upstate
my nigga G-Wayne
25 to life mayne
Runnin the pin
And ima run the fast lane
Shit Thatâ€™s how I get it poppin
My foâ€™ fifth cockin
And watchin mothafuckaz
Plottin up on my early coffin
So get yo noggins straight
And it be out the safe
Payback from way back
I knew you wasnâ€™t fake
Til my days are near
Strapped up with nuttin to fear
Wipin down my last tear
And if you wanna roll wit me
Playa all you gotta do
Is salute ya gâ€™s
6ft on the under
Is where they all deceased
And playa hatin nobody sleepin
Til they get some peace
Countin gâ€™s in my sleep
Cuz my timin creeps
So let me be and run the streets dawg
To ball out and move kiâ€™s yallâ€¦

Chorus 2x

Lyrics submitted by AJ.

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