

# Let It Go (feat. Young Thug & Trouble)

## Ralo

[Intro]

I cheated on my fears i broke up with my doubts  
Got engaged with my faith now I'm marrying my dreams  
Ralo... Its the Diary Of The Streets nigga  
My nigga thugga called my phone, he said where you at lil bruh  
I said shid Im in the bluff  
He said man you crazy as hell you a million dollar nigga  
You need to let that shit go now  
Real talk fam goon[Verse 1: Ralo]

These niggas better duck before the get taped up  
Ill put em on that plate an they'll get ate up  
I done blowed out all of the candles lets pick this cake up  
We them niggas they cannot handle I know they hate us  
I told my mama she gone see me on that big screen  
The judge gave my partner fifteen he was just sixteen  
He told me just to take care of the kids and don't forget me  
I told em if he need anything you can just hit me  
I told my nigga dont never talk, all of these bitches be droppin salt  
I did that shit that they never thought, I buy the shit that they never bought  
I know it look like we never lost, me an my niggas will never fall  
He go to jail ill accept the calls, Im the one sending them letters off  
We ain't stun no bitch, We ain't stun these hoes  
Im with the niggas who never told, we fuck they hoes and we let em know  
I used to stand at the yellow store, thuuga keep tellin me let it go  
Remember when we just sellin dope, thugga keep tellin me let it go

[Interlude: Young Thug]

Naw for real dog, Let it Go

Man you gotta press up on a nigga know what im sayin, Let it Go

Even if it comes to a nigga know what im sayin squarin up

Till we build the squares up, then we fuck shit up know what im sayin ha[Verse 2: Young Thug]

I I I I I kick my shit whenever i can

Im drinking lean im smoking pot im in japan

You digg it baby why why i will

You digg it digg it baby why why i will command

Ima stop by whenever i can

The hood, boy stop you must be playyiiiin

Im too dressed up an they ain't naaaannn

I miss all my dogs and my bitch

Clock it, pop itt, catch a body in this bitch

Ima run this game till i catch charlie horse an shit

Ima make a lo of noise lil bitch. heyy[Interlude: Young Thug]

I was just talking to my nigga man an i was tell em man, you know what im sayin

In order to got dam stack that shit up like squares you know you sometimes gotta square up

Let the street shit go know what im sayin bro get the doe, fuck on hoes, own ya house slam the door

Whenever you want too, i promise you, you'll thank me later, but thank me now ya dig

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