

# Let It Go

## Playboi Carti

I'm with Dro, got that pack, going for the low  
I think the Xans tryna tell me something  
I came in with a cool hundred  
And I got some bitches coming  
And I got some bitches calling  
I'm with Dro got that pack goin' for the low  
Sell a P sell, sell a O, sell it for the low  
If she top, I'm in love, Imma let it go  
Let it go, on your block, we gon' do a show  
Let it go on your block, I might do a show  
He a pussy, he a opp, he gon call the po'  
All my niggas they on go, they on fucking go  
Got the pole with the scope, know I keep a pole  
Why these niggas, why these mans actin like some hoes?  
In my Ksubi Jeans, bankroll, bankroll, bankroll  
That bitch all on me, Terio, Terio, Terio  
Got a stripper bitch that depend on me J-Lo J-Lo J-Lo

..

I came in with a cool hundred  
And I got some bitches coming  
And I got some bitches calling  
I'm with Dro, got that pack, goin' for the low  
Sell a P sell, sell a O, sell it for the low  
If she top I'm in love, Imma let it go  
Let it go on your block, we gon do a show  
Fuck that bitch I'll go till dawn  
Rick Owens on top of ones  
We don't do no one on ones  
Put that xanny on your tongue  
Rock the show, I like to punk  
She the type of bitch I love to fuck  
Baby you the chosen one  
And baby I don't fall in nothing  
Fell asleep in LA, woke up to the sun  
Fuck my PO, he know I got hella guns  
And shoutout my OG, he know I keep in 1  
Fuck that AGP, he know I run the farm  
Hit him with the pump, leave him in the trunk  
Would have fucked your baby momma but it stunk

Beat a nigga ass, leave him on the lawn  
I came in with a cool hundred  
And I got some bitches coming  
And I got some bitches calling  
I'm with Dro got that pack goin' for the low  
Sell a P sell, sell a O, sell it for the low  
If she top, I'm in love, Imma let it go  
Let it go, on your block, we gon' do a show

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>