Let Yourself Go

Wretch 32

I used to see him every day,

I used to rate this guy,

Didn't know that they made change that size,

Had my whole house on a neighbor's vibe - lookin' out the window he's on a flagrant hype,
First guy i saw with the butterfly baura, cut-a-guy aura, had my mum sayin' you touching my daughter,
Way too bad breed, half the youths on road, claimed they were family,

They got out the beef if you said he's name, first guy rollin' when Fiesta's came,

Offkey diss, Champagne sipping with expensive taste!

Wait, i'm talking back in the days when, you'll have a tiny little party and you fade when,

It weren't BB Pins it was paging, he had Sticks and Stones like the cavemen.

Yeah,

Man i swear he was a Braveheart, he weren't really playin' games in the SEGA Park, no, couple'o names tryin'a save their arse,

'Cause it put their mind at, ease when they made him laugh,

Yeah.

He had the world on his back, and had the ends in his palms,

Yeah.

He was the last man standing,

Yeah.

Because his friends didn't last,

Uh.

Man i swear he had a legacy, Yeah, street name straight legendary Yeah, and now he's sitting in jail telling this same story like, i wonder if they remember me...

How could he be that person,

My life's cold, (cold!)

When everybody saw you as a king, (king!)

And then you get dethroned, (dethroned!)

'Cause i don't wanna be that person,

Like man she was cold!

'Cause everyone saw her as a queen, (queen!) Yeah,

And then she gets dethroned...

Uh.

I used to see her everyday, young youth begging for a hug, with that cute smile i could never get enough, You'll only get a word if you're relevent enough, the type of angel causing hell up on the bus, Couldn't let her pass you had to chit-chat with her, probably try and share your lickle Kit-Kat with her,

Yeah,

Spending hours on the home phone god knows you nearly got kicked out fi' her!

Yeah,

I'm like, isn't it a shame, the only girl popping off the (???) in the wave, the primary school queen, secondary's

dream, legendary team, the picture's in the frame,

'Cause you went to the dance just to draw her, and if you locked off the dance it was for her, Might of heard 'couple man fall out, and two two's it was for her,

So the looks started getting to her head, every man's talking trying to get into her bed, And then she laid down with one too many and the mad ting is not one of them's an ex!

And when she was looking for a someone, Yeah, It was preferably a someone,

She found him, they were living their dream and this one guy turned her friends and her loved ones,

When i saw her she didn't look right, but who am i to tell her that she didn't look nice,

Now picture she with her man on a Prison V, he's asking her "Do the roads still remember me?"

How could he be that person,

My life's cold, (cold!)

When everybody saw you as a king, (king!)

And then you get dethroned, (dethroned!)

'Cause i don't wanna be that person,

Like man she was cold!

'Cause everyone saw her as a queen, (queen!) Yeah,

And then she gets dethroned...

I'm like man, how you let yourself go?

Yeah.

Life's cold,

Whoa,

Yeah,

I'm like man how you let yourself go...

Yeah,

Life's Cold,

Whoa,

Yeah,

I'm like man how you let yourself go...

Lyrics submitted by Emma Scott;).

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/