

# Let It Go

## Talla 2XLC

### Chorus

Oh this is a song from my soul  
This time I won't sweat it, I'm gonna let it go

### Verse I

I don't recognize my own face no more  
I stare in a mirror than turn and it's gone  
Nameless and famous changing my alias  
Manafest & Chris fighting for the right placement  
1979 I was born 1995 I grabbed a board  
1999 I wrote a song, spit a metaphor  
Went from amateur to entrepreneur  
You still don't know me, you dudes can't touch me  
Stab me, kill me, hug me or love me  
Inside I'm a person, hurting, and working  
Pouring myself out, putting my neck out  
Can you see him? I tell them I'm right here  
He still won't come out he's rivaled with fear  
Examined by the critics, and put on this dis list  
I won't be jaded though I'm starting to see it  
They don't respect him he's just another musician

### Chorus

Oh this is a song from my soul  
This time I won't sweat it, I'm gonna let it go  
I won't stress I'll just do my best  
Yeah!!! You've taken up all my cares  
Given me eye sight and meaning  
And I'll let the whole world know about you

### Verse II

The voice of suicide  
Used to creep up in my mind  
The fat kid could care less if I lived or died  
I didn't think it had affect on me  
But now I'm 25 watching my weight size, I'm really scrawny  
The name calling, bullying from the hooligans  
The who's in, who's not had no friends  
My audience is triple the size of that now  
All eyes on me shall I rap now  
Thank you all for coming to my show  
Thank you for burning my cd that you stole

When I get desperate I write a message

My rhymes the essence of day to day lessons  
Feeling butt naked my pride has been taken  
Every mistake that I've made there tapping  
Can I find peace, can I find me  
Who's the real man that's hiding behind the emcee?  
I want to know

#### Bridge

What's real, what's not, what's real Super star Chorus  
Oh this is a song from my soul  
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I won't stress I'll just do my best  
Yeah!!! You've taken up all my cares  
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#### Verse III

We may not agree on everything or anything  
By any means I'm fulfill the dream  
I seen it come and go, I've tried to grab hold  
Hope I don't end up losing my soul  
Hip hop ain't worth it I've served and cursed it  
Sacrificed to make it work, and lost my purpose  
It's not what I'd die for to risk my wife and all  
Strife cause can't compare the lives it's caught  
I am Christian, emceeing a gifting, hip hop's what I'm living  
Not replacing religion,

I got relationship with a God in the sky  
He talks to me defines wrong and the right  
Talk to him, when you're walking or jogging  
Skating or playing, or painting or balling  
I'm a pass the mic, I on a path for Christ  
Let me tell ye the, shoot I'm out a time

#### Chorus

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