

Let It Go

Krayzie Bone

(Sawed-Off Leathaface) Ya'll best stay the fuck up outta mine..
. (ThugLine Records up in this motherfucker) Hatin' on the Thug
Line is just a waste of time...

Ya'll niggas better let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go/
Let go that bullshit my nigga/ Ya'll really need to let it go,
let it go, let it go, let it go/ Let go, let go

These niggas must think I'm sleepin' cause the weed got me easi
n' but I'm sensin' the tention/ Tech loadin' just distactin' my
mission/ This for them ho's, but ladies I ain't talkin' about
you cause 9 outta 10 of these niggas be bitches too (They bitch
es too) Runnin around talkin' lies, they keep my name in they m
outh/ Ten years in the business and all I can tell 'em is (shit
) that this game is wild/ Where the fuck these thugs come from?
All of a sudden these niggas is thuggin'/ All in the camera, m
ean muggin' motherfuckers, but bitch ain't finna do nothin'/ Th
ug in silence, half these niggas never been one but they yell i
t/ Fan seem to believe it, but real niggas don't respect they g
onna reject it/ And why this fag nigga worried about who rappin
' the fastest? (Huh?) Nigga was scared to lay a verse cause we
scared mine just might slash his/ Ya bitch! Yo' twist like me i
f ya want to, go ahead and twist/ Your shit'll never be liver t
han this

Let it go, you niggas be hatin' me man; I already know cause yo
u let it show/ What the fuck is you hatin' me for? Oh you nigga
s must see the glow, but they don't ever wanna see the light, b
ut that a'ight cause we still gon' shine/ Make money, take mone
y/ T-H-U-G the Line! Original niggas you better believe it/ Whe
n you seek us you better be easy, don't be hangin' around to lo
ng cause I be thinkin' you biggas be schemin'/ Bitch its Leatha
Face! Infront of the line of thugs/ So can push, shove, whateva
you wanna do/ We won't budge, show no love for niggas that use
d to down (Yeah) I know you used to be down (Uh huh) But shit,
ain't the same when I come around now, so shit I'm out, cause I
don't hang with my foes/ They tellin' me to keep my enemies cl
ose, but they close enough through my scope/ Drop em! Pop pop p
op pop pop pop 'em, got 'cha/ Get 'cha with the murda murda, ba
by

(Let go...) Nigga don't worry about the fuck I been or where I'
m going. You don't kick it no more you ain't gon' get it no mor
e. You smoke good you drink good, it's over. ThugLine is the sh
it and ya'll know it, quit hating. {laughs} You motherfuckin' h
aters. You know what? You know what? Goddamnit, it's just getti
n' started. This is ThugLine goddamnit, when you see us respect
us. If you don't like it, get the fuck away from us. Fuck ya'l

l, ThugLine. {laughs} Hey, hey hey cut this shit. Hey, Leathafa
ce, dog, don't you just be gettin' high and just trippin' off t
hese hatin' motherfuckers?