

# Let It Go

Kirk Franklin

My mama gave me up when I was four years old  
She didn't destroy my body but she killed my soul  
Now it's cold 'cause I'm sleeping in my back seat  
Understand the spirit's willing but my flesh is weak

Let me speak, I never had a chance to dream  
Ten years old and finding love in dirty magazines  
Ms. December you remember I bought you twice  
Now I'm thirty plus and still paying the price

Had a sister that I barely knew  
Kind of got separated by the age of two  
Same mama different daddy so we couldn't fake it  
I saw my sister's daddy beat her in the tub naked

Take it serious the demons in the man's mind  
The same man with rape charges now he's doing time  
Crack followed and like daddy prison thirteen years  
Haven't seen her but she's traded tears for fears

Shout, shout, let it all out  
These are the things I can do without  
So come on, now, I'm talking to you  
So come on

I got some more

Sex was how I made it through  
Without someone to teach you love what else is there to do?  
So where I'm from they call you gay, say you ain't a man  
Show them you ain't no punk, get all the girls you can

A simple plan that still haunts me even now today  
Back to seventeen and got a baby on the way  
No G.E.D. all I see is failure in my eyes  
If you listening and remember I apologize

I was raised falling in the church  
Made mistakes heard the Lord's calling in the church  
After service on the parking lot getting high  
Wanted to be accepted so bad I was willing to die

Even tried to tell the pastor but he couldn't see  
Years of low self esteem and insecurities  
Church taught me how to shout and how to speak in tongues  
But preacher teach me how to live  
Now when the tongue is done, help me

Shout, shout, let it all out  
These are the things I can do without  
So come on, now, I'm talking to you  
So come on  
Listen to me, I'm talking to you

See I'm a, see I'm a  
I just wanna let it go  
I just wanna let it go

Just wanna let it go

Jesus please on my knees can't You hear my crying  
You said to put it in your hands and Lord I'm really trying  
You wasn't lying when you said, "You'd reap what you sow"  
Like that night mama died, it's hard to let it go

You adopted me, cared for me, changed my name  
But I cursed at you, lied to you, left your pain  
It's not strange I can still see it in my head  
To know for hours you were laying there in that bed

If you listening to this record, if it's day our night  
If your mama is still living, treat your mama right  
Don't be like me and let that moment slip away  
And be careful 'cause you can't take back what you say

To my real mama if you listening, I'm letting it go  
To my father I forgive you 'cause you didn't know  
That the pain was preparation for my destiny  
And one more thing Lord, let my son be a better man than me

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Shout, shout, let it all out  
These are the things I can do without  
Come on, now, I'm talking to you  
So come on

C'mon  
Let it go