

# Let It Go (feat. Mavado)

## G-Unit

LET, IT, GO; I'm a gannnnngsta  
I'm a gangsta for life  
I'm a gannnnngsta  
Reeeeeal gangsta (LET, GO!)  
I'm a gannnnngsta  
I'm a gangsta for life  
I'm a gannnnngsta  
Reeeeeal gangsta (LET, IT, GO!)  
Yeah, yeah, uhh, G-G-G-G you know!  
Uhh. the game took a turn crazy, it's all gravy  
These lil' niggaz can't fade me, they just babies  
Play me I'm arm crazy, I'm Tom Brady  
Emeralds and baguettes when I'm  
hoppin up off the jet  
A nigga reach for that and I'm  
choppin him in his neck  
One big remix, and she'll be on my penis  
If my flow had a phoenix and my  
paws are the cleanest  
9-millimeters in the bars and arenas  
If you hood then you seen us,  
with wood in the Beamers  
I'm that new nigga, they olda then Adidas  
When they see us they don't talk  
that shit, they wanna be us  
LET, IT, GO!  
When we pressed to go, body restin up  
They wan' mop up all that  
blood, but he's testin us  
The moon eclipse, is a mess and ah  
We'll compose? they testin oh (LET, GO!) I'm a gannnnngsta  
I'm a gangsta for life  
I'm a gannnnngsta  
Don't fuck around and start gun fight Yeah, yeah! (LET, IT, GO!)  
I'm Marvin Bernard, hip-hop goin hard  
Feds ran in the crib, squad all in my yard  
I'm the high school dropout, crack game genius  
The mac'll turn your back into "Kill Bill" arenas  
I'm - criminal minded - you've been blinded  
Feds lookin for my bricks but can't find it  
Maneuver with the Ruger, the grip is rubber  
My Frank Mueller, is dipped in them rainbow colors

Bein broke is a disease, I need  
that guap and that cheddar  
I learned that, in the Maybach,  
with Fif' and Mayweather  
Mix the milk with Amaretta, my  
beretta's in my leather  
My tiger striped eagle make your people  
need weather (LET, IT, GO!)When we pressed to go, body restin up  
They wan' mop up all that  
blood, but he's testin us  
The moon eclipse, is a mess and ah  
We'll compose? they testin oh (LET, IT, GO!)When we pressed to go, body restin up  
They wan' mop up all that  
blood, but he's testin us  
The moon eclipse, is a mess and ah  
We'll compose? they testin oh (LET, IT, GO!)I'm a gannnnngsta  
I'm a gangsta for life  
I'm a gannnnngsta  
Don't fuck around and start gun fightI want to dance  
IIII'm, reachin up and, huh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>