Crucial Conflict, Let It Go

Sometimes you gotta let it go certain situations you're facin' will make your head explode (ahha ha)(x2)

being in this game ain't no joke plenty brothas on the street straight get smoked people wearin them folks its straight up bump to the grind we drop and it seem like it aint gon stop growin up around gang bangers, feinds that'll make you scream, is on the scene, us that make ya cane it was fun at first, now i pass i was trippin with the game, but the game dun got to bad them boys lockin us up left and right im down with the cause, uphold the law it begins at birth, from which I draw and everybody wanna be the man with the guick hand but the big man un-organized up in them thangs, blowin our brains close your eyes picture how you might die sippin up the dro, livin in the g-e-double-t-o comin outside sometimes im strapped knowin that somebody might try to pull my brains and my life wanna take me out its the life we live for, we kill for when you get pushed to the edge of the ledge and fusion all I hear is music