

# Let It Out

Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes

[Verse 1]

The alarm clock rung  
Momma woke her out the bed  
She's gettin' dressed for school  
Puttin' barrettes in her head  
An honor roll student real smart  
That's what they said  
Every morning when she left  
Mom would cook her grits and eggs  
Pops worked two jobs  
To bring in the bread  
Momma stayed in the kitchen  
And kept her well fed  
Now here she go  
Went to meet her friends  
At the bus stop  
On the avenue  
That's when the old Cadillac dropped  
The man that was drivin'  
Snatched her up around 8 o'clock  
While her friends and the bus driver  
Waitin' down the block  
No one heard her screamin'  
He turned the bass up a notch  
She was tampered with  
Second floor in an abandoned spot  
No telephone around  
So she couldn't call the cops  
He threw her in the bathroom  
Made sure the door was locked  
All she was thinkin'  
"Why me?" and "Will it stop?"  
All she was thinkin'  
"Why me?" and "Will it stop?"  
It's a damn shame

[Chorus - Wanya]

Damn shame  
That someone  
That someone would want to mess with you  
And you just can't get them out your mind  
Try to replace bad times with smiles  
Let it out  
Out right now  
I know it's hard to talk about  
You gotta keep going on with your life  
Letting it out

[Verse 2]

The school bell rung  
For the first hour of school  
Her teacher called her moms  
Cuz she thinks she's skippin' school  
But if only they knew  
What was really goin' on  
She's cryin' for your help  
While y'all talkin' on the phone

The teacher's on the wrong subject  
Sayin' that she think she grown  
Somebody call the police  
Damn callin' up Tyrone  
So her mother filed a report on her own  
This is the description that she gave what was known  
Fifteen  
She was last seen  
Standin' on the corner  
Eatin' ice cream  
At the bus stop  
On 10th Street and Milly Ave.  
Just a few feet  
From the spot  
Where she stayed  
Pink mini skirt  
And french braids  
Hundred-ten pounds  
What she weighed  
5 foot 2  
Eyes blue-grey

[Chorus - Wanya]  
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[Verse 3]  
Now back to the abandoned spot  
Where she's tryin' to pick the lock  
So he threw her in his 'lac  
Ridin' with the doors locked  
Drove her through the woods  
That was right around the block  
Dropped her off at the hospital  
In the parking lot  
The school bell rung  
For the end of a class  
At the same time  
She was runnin' in the flash  
To go and call her mother  
But her mother isn't there  
And when she finally seen her  
Speculation filled the air  
Her momma don't believe her  
She's keeps callin' her tricks and whores  
Sayin' I told you 'bout them older men before  
Her father didn't neither  
Afraid to face the sticks and stones  
And now she's searchin' for the grace to carry on  
It's a damn shame

[Chorus - Wanya]  
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That someone  
That someone would want to mess with you

And you just can't get them out your mind  
Try to replace bad times with smiles  
Let it out  
Out right now  
I know it's hard to talk about  
You gotta keep going on with your life  
Letting it out

Let it go  
Let it go  
I know it's hard  
But you should let it go  
Life goes on and you should know  
If you let it go  
Let it go

Let it go  
You should let it go  
I know you'll make it  
If you let it go  
Life goes on and you should know  
Let it go  
Let it go