

Let It Be
Dyme Def

<http://www.dymedef.com/>

This song is the same chords as the original by the Beatles, except on the fifth fret with a capo. Enjoy!

With Capo on 5th- **C G Am F**
Without Capo- **F C Dm Bb**

A victim of a man
That substitute his mouth for his hand
So when he talk you hear a blam, damn
See my father figure? That my mom should be the father figure
And heâ€™ll leave with some bottle liquor
But my mama never stopped the nigger
Until he spurge a papa quicker then she gone for the cops to get her
And Iâ€™m like One, Two, One, Two is the mic on?
Cause yâ€™all aint feelin the song
What Iâ€™m feelinâ€™ is wrong
Hey dad you aint still in the wrong
But a young manâ€™s aging and you still aint called
Iâ€™m so stressed that I really need you back
And I cherish my mom and thatâ€™s thanks to bein black
Iâ€™m sorry D-Black, you might have lost your mom
But you gained a family in return
And you learned
You can always let it be, but you never let it burn
Im just hopin it wont be my turn

(Chorus)
One, Two (x5)
And when I get to three, imma let it all go and let it be
One, Two (x5)
And when I get to three, imma let it all go and let it be
Three

See now on a different note
Shes singing but im hearing different notes
With every different quote
I try to tell her that I love her but she donâ€™t listen
And when I try to spend time she end up missin
The only thing stoppinâ€™ me from cheatinâ€™
Is the only thing thatâ€™s stoppinâ€™ her from leaving
Love
But I donâ€™t know if thatâ€™s there anymore
Cause I find myself staring at whores
And she find herself closing the doors

So how can that work?

But

This aint even a song

This is just for you to hear whats wrong

Thatâ€™s what Iâ€™m telling my mom

But she knew all along

Why canâ€™t we all get along?

You stuck on the he said, she said, I said, you said

Iâ€™m so confused I think I didnâ€™t say

I got a tight grip but I might slip

Itâ€™s funny how life clip cause cupid just might miss

Like

CHORUS

Let it be x4

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Iâ€™m at a point in my life

That the main issue is trying to have a joint in my life

They point at my life and laugh

See I got two jobs and I still broke

See I got bad asthma and I still smoke

The doctors telling me my breathing is getting worse

And soon I wonâ€™t be able to spit a verse

Now Iâ€™m feeling cursed

No turning to my dad, cause heâ€™s too far to look for

So the chords for this song (cover actually) are the same as the original by the

Beatles, except they re played on the 5th fret.]

Without Capo- **F C Dm Bb**

With Capo- **C G Am F**

So instead I look forward

But I donâ€™t look forward to seeing him

At night I still have bad dreams of being him

People say you look just like your dad

You got his laugh

You got his walk

You got his talk

But I donâ€™t got his heart

No Iâ€™m much stronger my armour

Is too insane you could drop a bomb on it

The enemy is really myself

The enemy is what really need help

Somebody help

Chorus

One, two x13

And when I get to three, imma let it all go and let it be

THREE