

Let go to grow; let go to grow; let go to grow; oh, yeah, ah; let go to grow; yeah, ah, woah.

Grow, with some love and intention, we gon' live off our garden.

We don't need your permission, we gon follow our hearts, yeah.

To all my indigo children, fighting for freedom,

We gon pledge allegiance to new nations that get birthed through these creations.

Get to the root of our traumas, before they branch out and grow wild through the forest.

Choppin down trees of the ganja to ground my energy and reconnect with mother Gaia.

Out the womb to the moon watch me soar, tell Oshun let it rain let it pour

The Earth gon' drown in the floods of love, love.

Let go to grow; let go to grow; let go to grow; oh, yeah, ah; let go to grow; yeah, ah, woah.

Grow, yeah, If you don't feel it you can't heal it.

Your mind is not a prison and life is not a sentence.

I hope you feel this in your spirit,

Just a moment of silence and a moment of stillness can heal it.

I meditate for some minutes, I medicate and replenish.

I got pain in my veins but ain't no breaking my spirit.

Ain't no breaking my spirit I celebrate cuz I'm living.

Feel like my trauma is karma but I'm embracing the feeling.

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Your mind is not a prison and life is not a sentence.

I hope you feel this in your spirit.

Just a moment of silence and a moment of stillness can heal it.

Just a moment of silence and a moment of stillness.

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Grow ... Grow ...