

# Follow My Life

## Obie Trice

[Intro - Obie talking] Yeah! (\*echo\*), uh

Let y'all niggaz know me

Yeah, (WOO!)

[Verse 1] Eleven, fourteen, seventy-seven a nigga entered

Big lips, popped out placenta

Mom ain't breast feed, had no pop neither

Pop leaves shit but a name - Obie

Elementary homie that's how it started

In garbage, retarded, gainin that heart

Fuck niggaz, claimin they hard, a nigga come home touched

My motherfuckin momma bangin me harder

"Nigga take your ass out their and fight them tomorrow"

That's what she told me, "little punk, blame that on your father"

So I had no choice, nigga pick up a brick

Split a motherfucker's shit for tryin to fuck with the kid

Get a little older, hair on my dick, now I'm curious

Niggaz on the corner getting money, rockin jewelry

Allowance, nigga that ain't man shit

Cowards, nigga that ain't man shit

I had to prove to myself

How these niggaz same age as me calculatin this wealth

So I got me a clique and niggaz what?

Workin one sixteenth, like "nigga we can clean up"

[Chorus] - 2X

Follow my life, homie from start 'til now

Only my motherfuckin momma nigga hold me down

And Lord knows all the shit that I done put her through

I speak through her, straight to you motherfuckers

[Skit - Obie talking] Two for one, here, here take this, two for one

Quit switching dicks, holla at me, see you fuck with

[Verse 2] Summer '94, I'm gettin a little dough

Taller than my momma, so I'm listenin to her nose

I'm listenin to them hoes scream "O!"

And I'm listenin to them O's go CHOP! (\*echo\*)

P-Funk, Joe and me pumpin on the block, summertime

I call her auntie, she cop three at a time

Throw a extra bump bringin cline

I'm so involved with the grind, I'm losin my mind

Fuck a steady job, I'm tryin  
I steady mob, I'm dyin in this game, I ain't lyin  
Sellin so much coke forgettin it's a crime  
Flyin down I-75, pocket full of dimes  
Give a fuck about the radar on me (\*police sirens\*)  
Bumpin +Big Poppa+ nigga who tryin me?  
[Skit] (\*Notorious B.I.G.'s +Big Poppa+ plays in background\*)  
(Cop) - Get off the god damn truck!  
(Obie) - Fuck you, yo I ain't did shit!  
(Cop) - Put your fucking hands in the air!  
(Obie) - Bitch!  
[Chorus] -2X  
[Outro - Obie talking] (\*echo\*)  
Yeah, all my of life  
Only my momma know  
Obie .. Obie Trice .. Shady and it's crazy, motherfuckers

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