

# Footsteps

## Clipse

[Verse 1 - Pusha T]

Follow the leader exhaust pipes and breathers,  
The flash from the barrel turns bullies to believers,  
The time of the life make the bitches wanna keep ya,

This is my reality want it well let me teach ya Follow my footsteps who tragically triumph

Through flows I give you mind comft

Kilos consign dem, do as I say like simon

And you too will diamond blind hun I'm on my DYLAAN dillinger, flow just killin ya

Ya wonder why the real ain't feelin ya, ya fraudin

I masoned ya'll martin? margedem? O's together since HOV was named rotten charles jordan

YEAAH I kept em noddin, snorting, slobbin, barfin, then bought cars off em

The realest rapper that unwrapped and docked em, if you can fit these shoes then walk em, I parked em [Chorus]

It could've been a corner, but I had to save my SOOOOOUUUULLLLL (save my soul)

I'm out there chasing my dreams lookin for a place to GOOOOOOOOO (place to go)

Tryin to get up out the ghetto come follow with my footsteps

?Damn it maybe middle? then follow with my footsteps

Cause if ya don't it might be daaaaaanger [Verse 2 - Malice]

It's not for you to do as I do rather do as I say

These footsteps could lead you astray,

Lead you to the cell or lead you to a grave

Either way you may never see the light of day

Don't let my wrongs do you the right away

To immilate my past escapin the lords grasp

Told you the truth yet who was I to brag

Especially seeing how? armani fines ain't hard to last

I miss my homie but she's missing her dad

It weighs on my conscious and I hate conscious rap

Apart from that I wish to see you succeed

So I speak to my people on the spirit of chuck d

You behind the glass trust me and cut deep

Then the words to every verse on it me in my sleep

So now what you see is malice and contradiction

People have hears hope you listenin come on [Chorus] [Verse 3 - Pusha T & Malice]

[Pusha T]

Follow me like twitter nigga you can check my timeline

I'm the quiet one but my intellect is einstein

I'm so ennerd by the shit that I've obterred

Just lookin at you coons got a nigga lost for words

Verge of insanity I'm at my crossroads

Shame on the birds that led em like lost souls  
We got it wholesale we move it like coscos  
Mercy on the court left us standin here heartbroke  
[Malice]  
I tought you how to cut it, cook it on hot stoves  
I tought you how to share em, when fucking with hot hos  
Tought you how to rock right shit up on your toes  
I tought you how to smile for the camera when heartbroke  
I been the insipiration for all you industry dick tasters  
To you local dream chasers I am king bush  
I set the stage for all these people being hooked  
I weigh mountains while all them niggas just sayin hooks  
Ooh Ooh Ooh your momma's there  
Ooh Ooh Ooh your grandmomma's there  
Ooh Ooh Ooh your babysister's there [Chorus]

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