

Follow My Lead (feat. Robin Thicke)

50 Cent

Yeah, ladies and gentlemen
I'll like to thank you all for coming out tonight
It's my third album, third tour, third time's a charm
Girl when I go, I wanna take you round the globe with me
I got doe, the kinda paper you can blow with me
And baby I know that money aint everything
But its for sure and ain't for nothing when you fuck with me
When I go Follow my lead, baby, I could be all you need
If you follow my lead
Follow my lead, I'll hold you down, put your trust in me
Baby follow my lead Follow my lead, I think God made you for me
Follow my lead
Follow my lead, I'm the one girl in time you'll see
If you follow my lead Dont listen to the rumors, they say 50 fuckin' crazy
50 dont know how to treat a lady, they wrong
I like you a lot, I dont wanna hurt you
But I call a square a square and a circle a circle
So if you act like a bitch, I call you a bitch
Then hang up, probably call you right back and shit And I have to say, baby, I apologize
Cross my fingers, God forgive me for tellin' lies
Like Janet Jackson said, "I miss you much
I really wanna feel your touch and smell your scent
Baby, I could pass the day watchin' you model lingerie I wanna spend the night tonight, shorty, if its okay
You could be my Beyonce, I'll be your Jay
Ha ha, I gotta great sense of humor
First I'll make ya smile then I woo ya
You know I wanna do ya, or do ya? Follow my lead, baby, I could be all you need
If you follow my lead
Follow my lead, I'll hold you down, put your trust in me
Baby follow my lead Follow my lead, I think God made you for me
Follow my lead
Follow my lead, I'm the one girl in time you'll see
If you follow my lead After seven hours, New York to London
You're wonderin' whats gonna be the next stop
I told you, Im a don, you gonna know Im a don
After you shop 'til your feet hurtin' in Milan Now take a picture, these are moments you can cherish
They say the scenery was made for lovers out in Paris
Ask a fan about me they say, 50, we love him
Without them there's no me so I love them Man, they're the reason I exist, the reason I insist
I'm never less than the best, Im perfection I guess

That's why niggas are stressed, I pass the test
Every time I drop Im burnin' hotSo I dont care if she loves me or loves me not
Long as I enjoy the time that we spend
I ain't lookin' for commitment, we could fuck and be friends
Matter of fact we can do it right in back in my Benz
I get it done with speedFollow my lead, baby, I could be all you need
If you follow my lead
Follow my lead, I'll hold you down, put your trust in me
Baby follow my leadFollow my lead, I think God made you for me
Follow my lead
Follow my lead, I'm the one girl in time you'll see
If you follow my leadFollow, follow my lead
Follow my lead, follow my lead
Follow my lead
Baby, follow my lead
Follow my lead

Songwriters

JACKSON, CURTIS JAMES / HENDERSON, JUSTIN KEITH / WHITACRE, CHRISTOPHER

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