

Follow your Lead

Joe Budden

[Joe Budden - Verse 1]

uh, I got bitches on my dick, I dont want em there.
closet full of brand names, I dont wanna wear
everybody got advice that I dont wanna hear,
World in ya palm, but you dont wanna share, still, Im followin you.
are you leadin me with the weapons drawn?
co-dependent on her, but got me in bed alone.
you say if you love it, let it go.
nothin set in stone, plus every rock they throw, I use as a stepping stone.
got questions, say the answers better left unknown.
no I may not never see you, I should know you never gone.
so I break the mirror cause, everything its showin me is wrong.
grab your hand and go along, cause Im followin you.
say I should be pleased, what if Im saddened?
always say I been through worse, what if I havent?
but if that holds true, heres the lesson,
if you keep your head down, you might miss out on the blessing.
sing! [Chorus]

I dont need the money, I dont need the fame.
I dont need the lifestyle, I dont need the pain.
I dont need the clubs, I dont need the cars.
none of that really matters to me.
I dont want the bad bitch, I dont want the strain.
I dont want the highs, enough shit on the brain.
I dont want whatevers gonna help me be sane,
I just wanna follow your lead. [Joe Budden - Verse 2]
you sayin, follow my lead, follow, follow my lead
brought me to my knees, she must wanna holla at me.
when the World feel like swallowin me,
when every decision costly, and I aint got a dolla on me.
check it, I dont wanna pretend, I dont wanna live a lie.
I dont wanna be judged, dont wanna be criticized.
I dont wanna talk, there nothin I wanna say,
boy, I let em get to know me, the more they just runaway.
and that, must be your way of sayin we should stay together.
I know how to f-ck it up, more then I can make it better.
I figured folk around me would learn to take it better,
instead of tryna change me, I been this way forever.
time will reveal, more will be shown.

you pushed it, I thought the door closed on its own.
but uh, nevermind what caused it, livin a dream,
nothin in this World powerful enough to pause it.
sing! [Chorus] [Joe Budden - Verse 3]
sayin follow my lead, follow, follow my lead.
cig in my mouth, perscription bottle by me.
and even when I think you might be making a mistake,
I may not know the destination but I make it there safe.
check it, when I feel like I cant get weaker, uh
you always come and make a cameo or feature.
Im good with my insanity and fevers
cause Pacs looking from heaven saying They aint understand me neither
alotta times you leave me exposed,
and laugh at me, still thinking I could be in control.
help me weather the storm, altogether I aint norm.
cause I always disagree, though you aint never been wrong.
listen, I was feeling nearly unstoppable,
and now Im facing what appeared to be impossible.
feeling unimportant enough to have to bother you.
but Im down here alone nigga, all I got is you. [Chorus] [Female voice]
uh, follow my lead.
ohhh, follow my lead. [Joell Ortiz]
(Check it, YAOWA)
I cant fit it all in a 16,
the night that I was tipsy,
and all them bullets just missed me.
the day they rushed the block,
I was strapped, but they didnt frisk me.
why I aint f-ck that stripper?
dont ask, and now she sick B.
the drop on that jewelry store for 50.
and I backed out last minute like nah, this shit look risky
one of my mans dead, the other one in pikipsy?
nother one in the feds, hell be there until hes sixty.
I wanna thank you for the blessings and the gifts.
and the lessons and the messages they left, I get the drift.
f-ck the cheddar or whatever, it dont measure up to this.
I mean, never did I ever not remember you exist.
when I hop up out my bed, hands together,
and our wish, is what you is from the heart,
inside my chest, you let it tick.
I love you from my soul, with every spiritual molecule.
f-ck twitter, all a n-gga gotta do is follow you. [Chorus]

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