

Follow Me Now

Juvenile

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I want me a mill
To see just how it feel
No worries bout no bills, negotiatin' deals
Buy me some shit
Stuntin' in this bitch
Twenties be on hit
Everything legit
I don't want no war
But I can take it far
Put bullets in your car, whoever that you are
Whodie get in line
Make sure you ain't gone shine
We be slangin' iron
Everyday and every time
Just because I'mma bad
I rammy after jags
When I get a sack
To niggas I'mma threat
Keep on gettin' blowed
Ain't worried bout these hoes
Boy you know that's cold
The way I got'em drove
Shinin' like white diamonds
Nothin' but big timin'
My situation climbin'
But simply cause I'm rhymin'
The shit done hit the fan
They callin' me the man
Ya'll boys don't understand
This shit's going as planned
Now follow me now if you want it on
Salute at ease, then you carry on
Nigga drop and gimme fifty if you do it wrong

I'm into weapons I control the dome Give me all my cheese

With no static please

Go off with these reeds

In between your knees

You playin' you gone learn

Yo partners ain't gone turn

Right after you get burned

We gone get them some churn

I'mma tell you once

I'm bout pullin' stunts

Got golds on my fronts

Stay full of them blunts

I don't want be broke

I gotta feed my folks

Cuttin' niggas throats

Then runnin' by these hoes

Open up yo chase

Let me get a taste

A lot of niggas fake

Can't let it go to waste

I won't let it be

Give that there to me

All of ya'll gone see

Me in luxury

Look me in my eyes

Don't tell me no lies

You wanna take my life

You tryin' to get some trife

None of you I fear

I'm runnin' this right chea

Ain't gone shed no tears

When you disappear Now follow me now if you want it on

Salute at ease, then you carry on

Nigga drop and gimme fifty if you do it wrong

I'm into weapons I control the dome I try to leave that lone

But you did that wrong

You call me on the phone

And told me it was on

Now I'm in them streets

Bringin' all that heat

Straight to where you sleep

Won't even let you eat

Somebody gonna snitch

And go out like a bitch

But I'mma get'em quick

And hit'em with my shit
Them laws gonna try to bust
But I don't give a fuck
He would of shot me up
If he'd of got me stuck
I'mma take my charge
Ain't cryin' like no broad
And holla at them boys
On the boulevard
Whodie I'm in jail
Get all off my mail
See about my bail
Get me out this hell
So I can see the block
And open up my shop
I hope that bitch ain't hot
Nobody got my spot
Now follow me now if you want it on
Salute at ease, then you carry on
Nigga drop and gimme fifty if you do it wrong
I'm into weapons I control the dome
Now follow me now if you want it on
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