Follow Me Now

Juvenile

I want me a mill to see just how it feel
No worries 'bout no bills, negotiating deals
Buy me some shit, stuntin' in this bitch
20's be on hit, everything legitI don't want no war but I can take it far
Put bullets in your car, whoever that you are
Woodie get in line, make sure you ain't gone shine
We be slangin' iron, everyday and every timeJust because I'ma bad, I rammy after jags
When I get a sack, to niggas I'ma threat
Keep on gettin' blowed, ain't worried 'bout these hoes
Boy you know that's cold, the way I got 'em droveShinin' like white diamonds, nothin' but big tymin'
My situation climbin' but simply 'cuz I'm rhymin'
The shit done hit the fan, they callin' me the man
Y'all boys don't understand, this shit's going as plannedNow follow me now if you want it on
Salute at ease then you carry on
Nigga drop and gimme 50 if you do it wrong
I'm into weapons I control the domeGive me all my cheese with no static please
Go off with these reeds in between your knees
You playin' you gon' learn, yo partners ain't gon' turn
Right after you get burned, we gon' get them some churnI'ma 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 hoesOpen up yo chase, let me get a taste
A lot of nigga's fake, can't let it go to waste
I won't let it be, give that there to me
All of y'all gone see me in luxuryLook 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 disappearNow follow me now if you want it on
Salute at ease then you carry on
Nigga drop and gimme 50 if you do it wrong
I'm into weapons I control the domeI 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 eatSomebody gonna snitch and go out like a bitch
But I'ma 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 stuckI'ma take my charge, ain't cryin' like no broad
And holla at them boys on the Boulevard
Woodie 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 spotNow follow me now if you want it on
Salute at ease then you carry on
Nigga drop and gimme 50 if you do it wrong
I'm into weapons I control the domeNow follow me now if you want it on
Salute at ease then you carry on
Nigga drop and gimme 50 if you do it wrong
I'm into weapons I control the domeNow follow me now if you want it on
Salute at ease then you carry on
Nigga drop and gimme 50 if you do it wrong
I'm into weapons I control the dome

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/