## Follow Him (Feat Scroobius Pip)

## **Example**

She looked better in her MySpace profile, no smile

Looking to the ground all obscure and docile

Her hair was quite cool but her clothes were not

Suppose we all looking better when we're photoshopped

She said "Damn you're so much buffer in the flesh you know

Will you sign my dress and all my CDs, your show was well professional

Say you ain't forgotten me from Nottingham Thursday

I'm really fucking loving you but not in a nerd way"Let me tell the tale of my very first stalker

Not a lady but a man named Damien Walker

I get a six foot bloke with a bad crew cut

While others get hot girls who just want to-

Damien on MySpace would message me each day

After a week became very little left to say

Then he said "We should maybe meet up at the show

I gotta show you something you're gonna love, I just know"CHORUS:She follow me home

She follow me home

She see me once and now she never leave me alone

Don't follow me, no

Don't follow me, no

If I see you at a show I'll grab my mic and I'll go

She follow me home

She follow me home

She see me once and now she never leave me alone

Don't follow me, no

Don't follow me, no

If I see you at a show I'll grab my mic and I'll goThen she pulls out her ticket stubs, shoves 'em in my hand

I say "Yeah that's wicked love you really are a fan"

She's seen me with Hadouken, The Rifles and The Streets

Clearly she was eager but she still seemed sweet

She said "Okay Mr. Gleave can you sign my dress?"

But as I went to write my name she pulled out her breast

I stared at her tit and then froze

She had a tattoo of my face with her nipple in the middle as her noseThat's an opening line that will make you shiver

Then a week later you find your corpse washed up on the river

I didn't wanna read on but I had no choice

Though now I read each line in a more menacing voice

He said "You see I've got your lyrics tattooed on my hip

Now that proves I'm the number one fan of you Pip

I'm gonna get some more done but this time even bigger
On my neck under the tattoo of a swastika"CHORUSUh, okay that's a real nice picture
I must say that I'm flattered that my head's on your tit, uh
I didn't wanna tell her that I thought she was nuts and slut
Saw her arms and I noticed some cuts
She said "Aw don't worry, the scars are faded
I tried to kill myself when I heard you had a lady"
I signed her duffs, grabbed my moby and wrote
Shina get the bodyguard and get me a quoteHe said "I love that you're a part of the rise in white rapping

I can understand what you're saying and I'm happy with that
We've made the genre our own and we ain't giving it back
Now was I more offended that he only liked my music 'cause I'm white
Or because he seemed to think me and Just Jack were alike
I messaged back saying "I don't really need your props loser"
Send, move the mouse and then just click "Block User"CHORUS

Mike Skinner, Example, Plan B and Just Jack"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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