

## Follow Us

Big Boi

With one stroke of the pen I tune in to your satellite radio  
or FM station; I've been patiently waitin, to weigh in  
Been under construction for two years  
But now it's 'bout that time I double-dutch my way in  
Left foot, right foot, steppin over biters  
It's like the game is haunted cause there's so many ghostwriters  
Me, see I'm a lifer with supply that may seem endless  
Straight rider like a biker on a chopper with a hitlist  
Witness, the nigga that spit that vicious  
Pitbull attack shit when it comes to this rap shit  
... Daddy Fat Sax (bitch) follow us

Follow us, now  
Try to all the way, now  
It's not another let, down  
Got somethin to say, right now

I know some of y'all done wrote a nigga off  
Like the leases on these cars and these homes you niggaz thought  
you stayed in, with so many bosses why are they still  
layin niggaz off they job? Nigga for real  
Gon' give a nigga a gig then  
Help a brother get up out this pigpen  
But nobody wants to keep it pimpin or 110  
So with this pen I begin to illustrate from within, boy (boy)

Paint a pretty picture like I'm chillin with my friends  
Everybody's got a pocket full of ends to spend

See Picasso couldn't blend, put it all together or fit in  
I'm like a crocodile walkin 'round with alligator skin  
Yes I'm is, the product of the ghetto where I lived  
Call me Spongebob boy (boy) soaked up game as a little bitty kid  
And never been a lame, before the fame I was the shit  
And now I'm just Big, ya dig?

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Why don't you come and find out  
What this is all, about  
I, will only say this once  
So, come and follow us

See we not even gonna play with 'em either  
We gon' la-la-lay it down every fuckin time we see 'em  
Make the club get crunk, yea, we them type of people  
But wait, it's not a sequel, no wait, it's BB's prequel  
The beginnin before the beginnin, spend it how you spend it  
Then, if you sell dope nigga stack it when you get it  
Can't trick it, or spend it until it's gone  
That's slippery business holmes, gon' get you a business loan  
C'mon!

Follow us, now

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Got somethin to say, right now

Now I lay you niggaz down  
You already sleep so bitch rest in eternal peace  
You still scared of the Boogeyman?  
I know you hatin but you know you was a 'Kast and a Goodie fan  
Ain't no night light, it's light's out  
I put these lyrics up your ass so far you never get the mic out  
I know who you wanna sound like  
With that Fruity Loop bullshit, fuck nigga night-night