

Follow

Mary J. Blige

I don't know who you are
But I clocked you from afar
And the kids on the streets said you're getting it from me

You think you can kick the sand in my eyes
But you should walk a little softer
I hear you coming from a mile away
And you don't have enough to offer
Don't waste your time, playing with my mind
Or you'll regret it
I write the rules, for shame on you
You won't forget it

You just follow, follow, follow
But tomorrow, morrow, morrow
When you're hollow, hollow, hollow
You'll be sad and all alone
Sad and all alone
Follow, follow, follow
But tomorrow, morrow, morrow
When the thrill is all that
You'll be sad and all alone
Sad and all alone

You can try to disguise
But you know deep in your heart
They can see in your eyes
That you're vacant in your heart

You think you can kick the sand in my eyes
But you should walk a little softer
I hear you coming from a mile away
And you don't have enough to offer
Don't waste your time, playing with my mind
Or you'll regret it
I write the rules, for shame on you
You won't forget it

You just follow, follow, follow
But tomorrow, morrow, morrow
When you're hollow, hollow, hollow
You'll be sad and all alone
Sad and all alone
Follow, follow, follow
But tomorrow, morrow, morrow
When the thrill is all that
You'll be sad and all alone
Sad and all alone

Give it all or give it nothing
Give it love or give it up
(12x)