

# Eric B And Rakim, Follow The Leader

Follow me into a solo  
Get in the flow and you can picture like a photo  
Music mixed mellow maintains to make  
Melodies for MC's motivates the breaks  
I'm everlastin I can go on for days and days  
With rhyme displays that engrave deep as X rays  
I can take a phrase that's rarely heard FLIP IT  
Now it's a daily word  
I can get iller than 'Nam a killin bomb  
But no alarm Rakim will remain calm  
Self-esteem make me super superb and supreme  
But for a microphone still I fiend  
This was a tape I wasn't supposed to break  
I was supposed to wait, but let's motivate  
I want to see who can keep followin and swallowin  
Takin the making, bitin it and borrowin  
Brothers tried and others died to get the formula  
But I'ma let ya sweat - you still ain't warm  
You a step away from frozen, stiff as if ya posin  
Dig into my brain as the rhyme gets chosen  
So follow me and were ya thinkin' you were first?  
Let's travel at magnificent speeds around the Universe  
What could ya say as the Earth gets further and further away  
Planets are small as balls of clay  
Astray into the Milky Way - world's outasight  
Far as the eye can see - not even a satellite  
Now stop and turn around and look  
As ya stare in the darkness, ya knowledge is took!  
So keep starin soon ya suddenly see a star  
You better follow it cause it's the R  
This is a lesson if ya guessin and if ya borrowin  
Hurry hurry step right up and keep followin  
The Leader

This is a lifetime mission, vision of prison  
Aight listen  
In this journey you're the journal I'm the journalist  
Am I Eternal? Or an eternalist?  
I'm about to flow long as I can possibly go  
Keep ya movin cause the crowd said so  
Dance - cuts rip ya pants  
Eric B on the blades, bleedin to death - call the ambulance  
Pull out my weapon and start to squeeze  
A magnum as a microphone murderin' MC's  
Let's quote a rhyme from a record I wrote  
(follow the leader) Yeah - dope  
Cause everytime I stop it seems ya stuck  
Soon as ya try to step off ya self-destruct  
I came to overcome before I'm gone  
By showin and provin and lettin knowledge be born  
Then after that I'll live forever - you disagree?  
You say never? Then follow me!  
From century to century you'll remember me  
In history - not a mystery or a memory  
God by nature, mind raised in Asia  
Since you was tricked, I have to raise ya  
From the cradle to the grave, but remember  
You're not a slave  
Cause we was put here to be much more than that  
But we couldn't see it because our mind was trapped  
But I'm here to break away the chains, take away the pains  
Remake the brains, reveal my name  
I guess nobody told you a little knowledge is dangerous  
It can't be mixed, diluted; it can't be changed or switched

Here's a lesson if ya guessing and borrowing  
Hurry hurry, step right up and keep following  
The leader

A furified freestyle, lyrics of fury  
My third eye makes me shine like jewelry  
You're just a rent-a-rapper, your rhymes are minute-maid  
I'll be here when it fade to watch you flip like a renegade  
I can't wait to break and eliminate  
On every traitor or snake - so stay awake  
and follow and follow, because the tempo's a trail  
The stage is a cage, the mic is a third rail  
I'm Rakim the Fiend of a Microphone  
I'm not HIM, so leave my mic alone  
Soon as the beat is felt, I'm ready to go  
So fasten your seatbelt, cause I'm about to flow  
No need to speed slow down to let the leader lead  
Word to daddy, indeed!  
The R's a rollin stone, so I'm rollin  
Directions is told, then the rhymes are stolen  
Stop buggin', a brother said, dig em, I never dug 'em  
He couldn't follow the leader long enough so I drug 'em  
into danger zone, he should arrange his own  
Face it, it's basic, erase it, change ya tone  
There's one R in the alphabet  
It's a one-letter word and it's about to get  
More complex from one rhyme to the next  
Eric B be easy on the flex  
I've been from state to state, followers tailgate  
Keep comin but you came too late, but I'll wait  
So back up, regroup, get a grip, come equipped  
You're the next contestant - clap ya hands, you won a trip!  
The price is right - don't make a deal too soon  
How many notes could you name this tune?  
Follow the Leader is the title, theme, task  
Now ya know, you don't have to ask  
Rap is Rhythm And Poetry, cuts create sound effects  
You might catch up if you follow the records E. wrecks  
Until then keep eatin and swallowin  
You better take a deep breath and keep followin  
The leader.