

Lil' Bow Wow, Follow Me

Intro Yeah uh huh uh
yeah uh huh uh
I'm game (hahaha)
I'm game
I see ya'll
wanna be like the boy
wanna (tru tru)
Well don't they all (me me me)
So jus sick back and relax
And let me holla at ya'll
This how you be me

Verse 1
It's me
Capitol B
Rapitol B
Different after me
What a disaster to see
It's a fact ain't no other cat
Attractive as me
Can't no other MC step in my IB'S
But see
I wrote a booklet for you to get
The game on track a couple platinum plaques
Number 1
It's apparent you gotta appeal the parents
Be real or they see through you like you transparent
Number 2
I scan the whole world in panoramic
Find a loop hole develop my flow
Then I ran with it
Now step 3
It ain't that easy
Gotta listen close if you wanna be Weezy
Dress flyer make sure your attire
Stay hot top to bottom
Got them school girls crying
Step 4
You gotta make sure
Your style remains raw
But wait, there's more

Chorus 2x
All you young'ns trynna do it how I done it
What I been yall wanna become it
But it's nothing now
FOLLOW
All you kids trynna get it how I did it
Wanna spit how I live it
Won't you listen then
FOLLOW

Verse 2
Gotta have some attitude
Can't dress sloppy
Talk with some slang
And you gotta act cacky
Make sure your pants sag low
And if you rockin a new Aero Fitted
Make sure that ya stickers show
It's a must that you rock 2 chains
Cuz dawg where I'm from
Well money ain't a thang
Clothes gotta be over-sized

Tires real wide
Gotta be a dyme or over just so she can ride
Gotta be real smooth
Be too cool
Gotta beat that cat that guide that dude
If you wanna be Bow
Watch how I walk this
Easy, sit back, listen while I'm talking
Make sure your shoe game is up to park
Make sure you remain number one on 106 and Park
Gotta like ya girls ghetto
Gotta be a head-liners
Gotta be a platinum
Back to back rhymer I'm gamed

Chorus 2x

All you young'ns trynna do it how I done it
What I been yall wanna become it
But it's nothing now
FOLLOW!
All you kids trynna get it how I did it
Wanna spit how I live it
Won't you listen then
FOLLOW!

Verse 3

Follow me Follow me
But don't lose ya grip
Get ya cornrows ya shell toes
And learn how to skip
Mix that with a throwback and a flow that's it
Now hold that pose right there
That's ALMOST it
(Camera's flashing)
And if you wanna copy my jewels
Don't go and get no Looney Tunes trynna do what I do
Like dude!
I got moe' carrots than that rascabity rabbit
And it's a fact that I'm responsible for yall funny rappers
I tried to let it ride for a minute
But every time I kick a sentence
It's like yall re-spit it
Readmit it into the system
Right after I did it
You get it?
You making a livin off the way that I'm livin
Copy my image so I wouldn't percentage
Listen
Don't be sloppy I'll show you how to get it
You gotta
Rhyme hotter dress proper
So you gotta lotta ladies and dollars
In ya pocket,
Now you got it?!?!?

Chorus 2x

All you young'ns trynna do it how I done it
What I been yall wanna become it
But it's nothing now
FOLLOW
All you kids trynna get it how I did it
Wanna spit how I live it
Won't you listen then
FOLLOW