

# Obie Trice, Follow My Life

(feat. Nate Dogg)

[Intro - Obie talking]

Yeah! [echo], uh  
Let ya'll niggaz know me  
Yeah, WOO!

[Verse 1]

Eleven, fourteen, seventy-seven a nigga entered  
Big lips, popped out placenta  
Momma ain't breastfeed, had no pop neither  
Pop leaves shit but a name - Obie  
Elementary homie that's how it started  
In garbage, retarded, gainin that heart  
Fuck niggaz, claimin they hard, a nigga come home touched  
My motherfuckin momma bangin me harder  
"Nigga take your ass out their and fight for tomorrow"  
That's what she told me, "little punk, blame that on your father"  
So I had no choice, nigga pick up a brick  
Split a motherfucker's shit for tryin to fuck with the kid  
Get a little older, hair on my dick, now I'm curious  
Niggaz on the corner gettin money rockin jewelry  
Allowance, nigga that ain't man shit  
Cowards, nigga that ain't man shit  
I had to prove to myself  
How these niggaz same age as me calculatin this wealth  
So I got me a clique and niggaz what?  
Workin one sixteenth, like "nigga we can clean up"

[Chorus - 2X]

Follow my life, homie from start 'til now  
Only my motherfuckin momma nigga holds me down  
And Lord knows all this shit that I done put her through  
I speak through her straight to you, motherfuckers

[Skit - Obie talking]

Two for one, here, here take this, two for one  
Quit switching dicks, holla at me, see you fuck with

[Verse 2]

Summer '94, I'm gettin a little dough  
Taller than my momma, so I'm listenin to her nose  
I'm listenin to them hoes scream "O!"  
And I'm listenin to them O's go CHOP!  
P-Funk, Joe and me pumpin on the block, summertime  
I call her auntie, she cop three at a time  
Throw a extra bump bringin cline  
I'm so involved with the grind, I'm losin my mind  
Fuck a steady job, I'm tryin  
I steady mob, I'm dyin in this game, I ain't lyin  
Sellin so much coke forgettin it's a crime  
Flyin down I-75, pocket full of dimes  
Give a fuck about the radar on me [police sirens]  
Bumpin Big or Pac, yo nigga who tryin me?

[Skit - Notorious B.I.G.'s +Big Poppa+ plays in background]

[Cop] - Get off the god damn truck!

[Obie Trice] - Fuck you, yo I ain't did shit

[Cop] - Put your fucking hands in the air!

[Obie Trice] - Bitch!

[Chorus - 2X]

[Outro - Obie talking (echo)]

Yeah, all my of life  
Only my momma know  
Obie .. Obie Trice .. Shady and it's crazy, motherfuckers