

R. Kelly F/ Nas

"Follow With Pride"

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[Buckshot]

Buckshot rip the body apart
Come through wit the lyrical art, follow the spark
I'mma leave the blind thru the dark
Gather up the ganja come aboard the arc
Like Noah, I don't show a nigga he ain't ready for this
Shot the snake and make him venomless, stop the
hissin, this is ridiculous
I'm about to get ready and bomb this shit
Raise the thugs wit the heater in the arm for shit
Marijuana when you drive, feel the fogginess
I'm about to cause a war, a cannibalistic thing
Feel this thing, shit, at night, you hear the bang bang
Buckshot is just doin his thang thang
You can see the glare as chains swing
BD get up in the cypher of a shame game to maintain
Watch me now, follow me now
Boot Camp release the leader and I'm sick now
Comin straight for you

[Chorus]

So come with me, come through and lead them
through for you and you
Come with me, everybody it's the BDB
You can follow me, follow me, everybody it's the follow
BDB
Follow me, everybody, it's the BDB
I said 1, 2, 3, follow it's BD MC, follow me

[Buckshot]

BD drop a hit, that make ya forfeit
Black as that shit thatta make ya cough kid
Drip drop gotta get them niggas off of it
Cuz I'm, dangerous, I remain wit this
Never forgettin them original niggas on my list
Hit me one time, hit me two times
Boogie, how could he, he really thought that I was blind
The light at the end of the tunnel, brought me to the
surface
No longer nervous, but now my purpose is
To bomb the world wit BCC, travel through my odyssey

It's gotta be me, if it's gotta be
Let the battle begin, nine o'clock on the dot, set the
water start
Slaughter the chart then, the sky's darken
Clouds travel to the rhythm of the violin
Calm the savage beast like Leviathan
INI, many men, said rasta mon na dred
Chalest instead of the Philly, really, see me, BD
Whenever I speak, I get to the point like a TB
What's the deal, what's the deal?

[Chorus]

1, 2, 3, everybody it's the BD
You can follow me, follow BDB
1, 2, 3, everybody it's the BDB
You can follow BDI, if you need the God, follow with
pride

[Buckshot]

Keep the gun tip by the upper lip
Keep a extra clip, just in case he flip
If I'm high in my ride, then I gotta dip
Quick to losin my composure, but I can't slip
It's been a hard road, and I been walkin this
And did a lot of hustlin to get you off of this
I got a bank roll, grow like fungus
So much money, ya niggas wanna come among us
Live like kings, do our things
But let me tell ya muthafuckas what money brings
Niggas schemin on your rides, schemin on your rings
Target every night, just follow the red beam
It's a mission, and the mission is to stay alive
Shit, the streets don't want me to survive
But I gotta strive

[Chorus]

1, 2, 3, everybody it's the BD MC
If you need a God, follow with pride
You can follow it's BDI
1, 2, 3, everybody it's the BD MC
Gotta represent the BCC, gotta represent the Double D
1, 2, 3, everybody it's the BD MC
Gotta represent the BCC, gotta represent the Brooklyn
scene
Everybody it's the BD MC
Gotta represent Brooklyn, no doubt
Gotta represent Queensbridge, no doubt
Gotta represent Manhattan, no doubt
Gotta represent Staten Island, no doubt
Gotta represent Chicago, no doubt
Gotta represent L.A., no doubt

Gotta represent Texas, no doubt
Gotta represent in the Lexus, no doubt
Gotta represent you can't get wit this, when I flex wit
this

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