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## Ashley Ballard "Follow Me"

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(K-OS)

Positivity, that's my man
And to the one Godzillah, understands
The deep, Cole got the beat
And to the one that fit, is for the street
And contents of the Pressure
Knows the deal, and to the girl, Victory
You make me feel, but my man John Salle'
We keep it down, Figure Four kinda love

I pull out the mic, and shock MC's for spite Whatever I write, magnifies heavenly sight You said you shinin', but that really means you reflect I absorb light within my pores and then connect With the righteous one, he told me son, "Forget it Live your life for the truth don't anyone ever let it." Shed often, trapped on the Earth light walkin' I meditate day to day so I can stay on the right path How many know just what I'm feelin'? The Eart keep revealin' songs you can't sing To the non-believers, deceivers that can't see this They blind to the fact but I can't relax I keep runnin' see the light towards the sun and They keep shunnin', but I bow my head to The One and I can't lie, so you for it, I want to fly Up to the heavenly hills where love chills

(Chorus: K-OS)
He told me, "Son, follow me
And I will come to."
He told me, "Son, follow me
And I will come to."

(K-OS)

My method is wild, original style
Acoustic, some'll refuse it
Cause they don't know the real
The Seventh Seal, is broken so I be smokin'
On these whack rappers, cause they never knew the time
Easy to find, out the way things are

But how it's supposed to be is to far For your mind to grasp so you follow the mass Playin' the role of a mack, but deep inside the mack knows

The spirit is under attack, and I lead the war
With my battalion, lyrical stallion, riding
Dividing the sheep from the golden lyrical quote
If not you could get smoked, by the mind is sore genius
I mean this I guarantee you never seen this before
Rappin' over guitars and finger snaps
My rapid raps, open a whole fire bun
He told me son, so check it out

(Chorus: K-OS)

(Red 1)

Yo, my war's against the foundation Of a global united nation When humans rule the world By the codes of free mason Hallucinated, by the quest for domination An equation, which equals the battle station Ready to bust, capture and crush Move a nine of us, stealth style rebellious Prefer profile, cause the beast is hideous So move agile, seek the facts and compile More wisdom, smokin' isms That your knowledge and your children Give thanks and it has nothin' to do With the fuckin' Pilgrims Startin' the curriculum, the Devil wants to be Ichiban Interception is how this is done But by the locks of the dreaded don aka Red 1 We'll emerge the champion cause the war is on So grab your Teflon, your muskets and your swords And peace love and unity will be your reward

(Chorus: K-OS) x3

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