

Freeway

"Follow My Moves"

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[Freeway]

I was piss poor, water used to leak in my place
 first we struggled then we hustled till the paper got
 straight
 Copped weight, place got straight then we chopped it
 up bagged it twelve twelves five eight
 24/7 on my Kane shit, no half steppin
 for protection kept my weapon always
 we grind hard and we hopin to catch a charge
 2 lawyers, Frank Minyard on the case
 spank that then we straight
 I'm a neighbourhood legend, Benz waggin
 with the hatchback
 that was way back before the contract
 my right hand had a red ac legend
 and we stay smokin reefer having marijuana sessions
 we had your bitches gettin high catching contact
 any problem with you guys nickel nine that
 bring my hood everywhere I'm at
 I define reppin

[Chorus- Freeway]

We from the bottom now we shining with jewels
 we keep on grinding and we rhyme like we got
 something to prove
 but don't follow me, follow my moves
 yung un
 don't follow me follow my moves
 yung un

[Birdman]

We from the bottom and we grind with tools
 make money everyday, candy paint with jewels nigga
 don't follow me follow my moves
 yung un
 don't follow me follow my moves
 yung un

[Birdman - Verse]

Fresh paint, (?) hundred rags on the Harley
 and we grind every day big mansions and
 ferrari's

uptown nigga where it all started
big money big guns out the hallways
went to hood in something new stuntin everyday
blowing purple haze with a hundred cake
with a hundred B&W's all stacking cheese YM
CMB
with the Louie frames with the curtains back
in the new phantom stunting like laid back
born rich, hood rich, cash money, more shit
MOB UPT, spent a mill on some keys, candy leather
seats
project life, tats and fleets
hundred mill, it's what we eat

[Chorus]

[Freeway]

Put up, shut up, y'all all niggas run up
tag you with the burner for the number 1 stunna
y'all all niggas never had flows like freezer
nigga please you'll never have cheese like
baby
keys to the phantom not the keys to the mercedes
last of the Mohicans, I'll be sleeping with
the cannon
I'll wake with it on and quake it on
whoever's drawn
you play with it on, I stay with it on
nigga try me, put the cannon to his wig
if he eating now he creeping bring the cannon to his
crib
no doubt we will go on route
we move out for the money dummy this is how we live
this is Birdman and Philly free
we are eating getting money off of words man
came along way from flipping birds man
if y'all all niggas hatin just let it be

[Chorus]

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