

Lloyd Banks

"Follow The Leader"

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(Hook 1)

Anywhere it's goin there we poppin up
And we takin all these bitches poppin bove
Then we takin all these bitches out the club
It's early in the morning and I'm tryin to fuck

(Verse)

Keep her booty then splitter
She poppin, I'm gon cake with er
This ain't no mistake nigga
Big gold rings on 8 fingers
Puma shoes, I'm hoe proof
Mixtape Zeus, the big Jesus
24 hours, I'm sextin sour
Then my flow's on a six day cruise
Getting better every day, can't lose
Cruise winter, I'm a good
Hit him and I go on the roof
Swimming in the dough like Scrooge
Should've been a pilot bruh
Should've been blowin long time ago
Now let's make these comers grow
My chick got that Saint Thomas gold
I left a whole weekend, 3 black days in the bat cave
Few black hoes, I seen black rounds
I'm an all day essence backstage
Catch a ride on my lap way
Surf's up, make my verse down
Mermaids on my days off
Money made my first now

(Hook 1)

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(Hook 2)

Shorty if you're boring then you got to go
Every night performin, now let's start the show
20 women on me in my limousine

Telling me they want it cuz Iâ€™m getting green

(Verse)

Leader of the new school, Iâ€™m Bout My Bread
Academy
Top notch hoes and they marry me
My foes on my head Iâ€™m the cavalry
We out here livin like savages
In the battlefield, no battery
I kick the 16 sittin down
These lil niggas ainâ€™t half of me
Iâ€™m in the same lane actually
My appetite with some accolades
Always fatter silhouettes, I spot em through my mackin
shades
All our tickets get full trips
Bitches call me Roof Chris
Dishes on my new wheels
Pictures in my new fits
Damn sure ainâ€™t 345
So whoâ€™s in yo type tootin this
Iâ€™m the one they bitin from
I put that on my blue pits
Ainâ€™t no prob, I do this
Number 1 spot on the cool list
Donâ€™t doubt me, thatâ€™s foolish
I burn down these computers

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