

# Follow

Mary J. Blige

I don't know who you are  
But I clocked you from afar  
And the kids on the streets said you're getting it from me

You think you can kick the sand in my eyes  
But you should walk a little softer  
I hear you coming from a mile away  
And you don't have enough to offer  
Don't waste your time, playing with my mind  
Or you'll regret it  
I write the rules, for shame on you  
You won't forget it

You just follow, follow, follow  
But tomorrow, morrow, morrow  
When you're hollow, hollow, hollow  
You'll be sad and all alone  
Sad and all alone  
Follow, follow, follow  
But tomorrow, morrow, morrow  
When the thrill is all that  
You'll be sad and all alone  
Sad and all alone

You can try to disguise  
But you know deep in your heart  
They can see in your eyes  
That you're vacant in your heart

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Give it all or give it nothing  
Give it love or give it up  
(12x)