Walk These Shoes

Tech N9ne

[(Tech N9ne) What! This is dedicated to the young gang niggas on 56th and Highland Nigga Get yo money fool, yeah Dont ever let them niggas tell you that they better Than you man Its all delicious, like this Till you walk these shoes You couldn't understand my views While you on your Caribbean cruise Im payin my dues On the corner tryin to hit licks for slips Trouble making them flips So I'm bout to smoke a dipped Now I'm ripped How could you make a hypothesis on me and my partnas With you college degree trying to psycho-analyze me You can't see what I see You can't be what I be When I'm deep in this pit of violence Without parental guidance, nigga Spot, translation cops watching me every day when I'm Just holding down my block Fuck a ?addha? My brother, My fathers' in jail Momma fell So I'm bout to make a sell What the hell Gotta get that rel Then I bail I smell like sherman You can tell The chemicaly it got me wanted to use my genitaly Up on this bitch, that bitch The kind that don't want to bust a gang Ain't got no love, so I'mma Just hit it and hope she Dont give me what his name Packs Need one in case of emergencies Urgencies Bills I'm trying to hug Still you trying to judge Yelling out the federal prison Boozy nigga you can cruise Till you walk these shoes, I'm Living In the ghetto, packs me metal Pump this leado, take the neiro (Tech N9ne) Your on the outside looking in my friend

I mean my foe Come close and I'll be forced to let you know (what) I'm living the life of a hustla Cuz the schools done cut my visits down to zero just For beating down a busta(its a musta) Keep lookin at me like I'mma steal you wit an hour And all you think I do is eat shit and shower I'm a survivor Present day McGyver Two sider You depriver When you look at me you think I'm a conniver Whasappening Breakin you and your boy in a game of tennis I'm a menace You one of them people step into our sneakers a Minute(nigga) You hopped out the boots Yelling when you see its hard finding work Being a class A felon Drug selling Scrapping niggas from every side Fighting family drunk and high Ain't no punk in I Domistic so I'm off to the penal again So momma tell me how am I to reconcile again Tell you walk these Catch me in the smokers LeSabre Running spock off on the block Can't understand my behavior I'm coocoo for cocoa Selling but driven So muther fucker you can cruise Till you walk these shoes, I'm living In the ghetto, packs me metal Pump this leado, take the neiro Till you walk these Only speak about what you know Till you walk these Our record use these views to the floor Till you walk these Pick a punk to verbally abuse If you walk these You couldn't walk a block in my shoes Till you walk these Dont preach to every nigga you choose Till you walk these shoes You couldn't understand my views Wouldn't kiss me on your shoes if they were given Motherfucker You can cruise till you walk these shoes, I'm living

In the ghetto, packs me metal Pump this leado, take the neiro