## **David Banner**

## **Air Force Ones**

Big boy Big boy Big boy I said give me two pair I need two pair So I can get to stompin' in my air force ones Stompin' in my air force ones I like the all white high top straps with the gum bottom There's somthin' about 'em that's dirty that's why I got 'em I leave 'em strapped and laced and come up out 'em The last person that touched 'em I been shot 'em Now if you looked And seen lime green Forces and kiwi You couldn't get this color (If) You had a personal genie You now I keeps it hip-hop My niggas flip flop Yea my Force Ones and tip-top Now form a flip-flop I like the limited edition The khaki and army green Patent leather pin stripe you should see how I do the strings Size twelve with the strap Red and white with a cardinal cap All flavors well it just depend on when and where I am at Don't get me Don't get me wrong man And Murphy lee ain't dumb, man 'cause if the shoe is on the shelf you should have some, man You can not sit up and tell me that you have none, man You may not have three or four but you got one, man We up in footlocker I'm looking like I need those Ten and-a-half and if you got 'em give me two of those I can tell she never seen Murphy Lee befo' 'cause she just standin' thurr as if I'm shootin' free throws I said excuse me miss I only wanna buy shoes She said I love you Murph especially in the white and blue I said the white and blue sound nice Make it twice And I signed her autograph "Thanks for the advice" Yo, I keep it real, dirty Dirty, you know how I do Purple and gold with the Lakers The Broncos the orange and blue I like 'em floppy with ankle socks Lows, mids, and high tops With the clear sole, but it's tims and fat laces when it is cold But when the winter go

And the hot summer flow Then it's back to the all purpose with them lil' dots in the toe And nuttin' Stoppin' this dough That I'm spending fa' sho' On them Nike Air Force N E behind the O O K Li I treat my shoe like my ride Chrome on the fat laces and put wood on the inside Spray candy on the swoosh With the electric poofs Fixin' put kit on the sole now I got a whiter shoe (ooh) You see that low mid skittle purple poof, I'm drivin' 'em (Kyjuan, were you getting them colors? Are you dyin' them?) Ten is my size in them No point in tyin' them Ain't no point in tryin' these on They know I'm buyin' 'em Now don't nothing get the hype on first site like white on whites Them three quarters...them lows, they all tyte The only problem: they only good for one night 'cause once you scuff 'em you fuck with your whole night What's my basis? The look on sto owner's faces This kids outrageous he's buyin' 'em by the cases 'cause once I cop 'em I gut 'em and switch the laces They all purpose, ya heard me, kinda like my datin's I wore spurs at first Now it's tape on them Damn, when those come out? So I write the date on them These Louis Vaton Ones? You gotta wait on them I had to get em early so I spent mo' cake on thm Look I'm tryin to keep it up like a one minute man While Ali on the Kawasaki two head bands Jewelry and all (Who Wilin'?) Fish bowl in the mall (I got some fifteens...) Security buyin' shoes and all Now sometime I get 'em free Sometime I gotta pay Walk in the mall and they now what I'm 'bout to say Gimme the black, and the platinum, and leather gray Ones in the back and the pair you got on display Now in da boxes were I keep mine You should peep mine Maybe once or twice But never three times I'm just a sneaker pro I love pumas and shell toes But cant' nothin' compare to a fresh, crispy, white pair of the Big boy

Big boy Tištěno z Big boy