

Sneakerhead

Lido

She don't love me like she love her shoes
I don't love her like I love all these rhymes, but she love 'em too
She don't love me like she love them cameras
I almost love her like I love these stanzas and chocolate Hello Panda
It's about time shorty, get the outline for me
I cannot wait at all, my ship is takin' off
I'mma get traded off shortly
Girl, we used to be teammates
Just a lesson that I learnt now
Now I'm only thinking cremate
Usher Raymond with a burn now
She don't love me like she loves her shoes
I think I love her like I love Simply Lemonade
But I've been afraid of commitment
And she don't love me like she love them cameras
(I ain't got anything for that stanza)

Bus rides to come see you
Creepin', creepin', freakin', freakin', freakin'
Now it's like I don't need you
Didn't think that we was even beefin'
But people change and then things change
I just change when them things change
Sold my heart, kinda heavy, but it mellowed out
She don't love me like I love her shoes
I mean like, she loves her shoes, I love 'em too

Say ooh, these hoes be out here tryna choose, yeah
She want a brand new a pair of shoes, ooh
She out here fucking found a shoe
New Louboutin, new Jimmy Choo
And is she out here tryna choose- who? You

She's like neo-soul, all 'bout the pocket
Autotune problem, oh Lord, I love it
When you forget that you're cool
Maybe you'll love me now
I got my shoe shined from the wrong guy
The whole time, oh my
You always hated on my sixes
Who the fuck hates on sixes

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J, have you seen my spacesuit anywhere?