

# My Shoes

Slim Thug

Thugga

(Verse one)

I swear you niggas a fold, this world cold  
It'll take away your soul, so many stories untold  
From the bottom with no believers, had to take mine  
They talked down but look who doing all the talking now  
Walking round duff bank looking lost  
Partners in and out of jail but they ain't f\*ck me im too boss  
Figured it out common sense to keep you free  
Stayed away from fake snakes but they just so hard to see  
Same niggas you helped up but try to take you down  
Rich niggas will style now these streets wild now  
No morals, just a bunch of greed, jealousy, and hate  
All because they really want to take your place  
Everybody fake  
Couldn't walk a mile in my shoes  
I swear you niggas a lose, one deep no crew  
Everything on you  
Keep a moving I'll sink  
No help, no loans, no mentors, just me nigga

(Chorus)

(verse two)

I got trust issues, been betrayed so much  
When you getting it, they quick to hit you up  
  
Say no they dipped and quick as f\*ck  
If its beneficial they'll lift you up  
But if its for the free not even family really give a f\*ck  
Its no money for a reason they hit you up  
Its never whats up, its what slim can do for us  
He got it  
Ain't worried bout it  
Always buying them cars, i know he give back but f\*ck that  
It should of been ours  
I'm struggling, but f\*ck the f\*cked up shit i used to do  
Like writing them other kids food while he was starving too  
When you was dirty, i was distanced  
I still don't show up to shows  
Post help promote them internet for one of them studios  
You was sleep, I was woke  
I'm tryna eat, you going broke  
I'm in the streets, you doing remotes  
You boo'ed up i'm chasing hoes  
Pursuing my dreams is hard work to live like a king  
You niggas could never ever fit my size fourteens

(Chorus)

(ending)

Goddamn sam