

Track Shoes

YN Jay

(Ooh, Sav killed it)

Nigga took off first shot, where your track shoes?
I know a nigga got indicted for a murder 'cause his tattoos
Why your heels flying out the back? You got fat shoes
I can tell you finna hit a lick, you got black shoes
Bad bitch dancing with her feet, she got tap shoes
Oh, you talking about like tap dancing?
I don't really like Jordan 1s, them some flat shoes
Shut the fuck up and sit still like a statue
Every time a nigga doin' good, I get bad news
Who would've thought that last little trip be your last move
Went to school high back in high school, I got kicked out my cl
assroom
For tryna count some paper in the math room
I just hit somebody mama daughter in her dad room
Bitch want me to take her out to eat? You get fast food
Bitch, you got some dirty-ass hair, you need shampoo
Heard somebody playing in my trash? It's a raccoon
Beat her doonies down from the side, got her back loose
She a freak, but she ain't a hoe, she just act loose
Nigga tried to walk inside my crib, let me pat you
If you close your eyes in my house, it's a black room
Tell a bad bitch step back, I need more room
How the fuck is you gon' judge me? This a courtroom?
What the fuck, is the heat turned up? This a warm room
I just hit a bad college bitch in a dorm room
Dookie on me, bitch, I'm walkin' shit like horse shoes
Only got eighty-seven where—
You talking 'bout like eighty-seven thousand?
Only got eighty-seven pair, I need more shoes
Made my first hundred last year, I need more blues