

# Shoes For Running

Big Boi

Shoes for running, and I'll race ya  
Sun is coming, it'll chase ya  
Through this dead beat town  
Through this dead beat town  
The end is coming, I would race ya  
But there's no running, it'll chase ya  
Death will hunt you down  
Death will hunt you down

What about the people that's barefoot  
With no shoes for running when the sun come up?  
Hey one percenters, the 99 say what you gonna do for us?  
We'll run up in your house like the first runner up  
Be the first one to buck and the last one to get laid down, stay down  
And now we're looking at the top of the pile  
Or the king of the mountain gonna knock him off  
Revolt, but y'all niggas here too soft  
Bubblegum, just popping off  
At the mouth like the nigga got all the hoes  
Got all the dough and all the women  
Boy, what you gon' do in the penitentiary  
Got a lot of money, can't take it with me  
I can't take it with me, I wish they could send me  
To the moon and back with a cure for cancer  
And save the lives of my great grand-mama and my great gran-daddy  
Now that's the answer to the question  
But they make money of the medicine  
Leaving us all stuck in elections  
With no progressions, just recessions

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Just as I expected, life gets deadly  
It's funny how the beloved become the beheaded  
The truth can be independent or the direction that you stretch it  
So my niggas will draw when shit gets sketchy  
That's a masterpiece, a work of art  
A gallery, not photo-shop  
Pictures say a million words, so I just let my photos talk  
Even in your local talk, niggas say you know he boss  
Every time my name is brought up better know it's mogul talk  
That's why she give me geek 'till her shins weak  
I'm blazing everyday, you can call that demp week  
You're running from your life that you didn't see  
That's like playing hide and seek with the Grim Reaper

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You can run, but you can't hide  
Spent your whole life trying to escape  
When everybody stayed  
Getting tired of living in a lie  
Different nights, same town  
Say goodbyes, but we tried  
Cause we know there's no getting out  
And when the pawns are playing themselves  
I just lay and wait and straighten myself  
? to the rhythm sells out  
Bring them back to life, give them mouth to mouth

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You can fight and try to get away  
But there's no way to run and hide to  
You better know that there will come a day  
Eventually it's gonna find you