

# Air Force Ones

David Banner

Big boy  
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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

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