

# My Adidas

Jarren Benton

Yeah, I walk through hell in my Adidas bitch  
Inhaling reefer and picking the scabs that life will leave you with  
Eastside till my soul decide to leave this bitch  
Got snake skin on my shell toes  
These kicks will probably make PETA sick  
I zone out to the 808  
In the old school I let the speakers hit  
My Jeremy Scott's got wings on them  
I can levitate in these sneakers bitch  
This color scheme is so fresh and clean  
Pussy nigga you ain't got these  
Got the Michael Jackson with the straps on 'em  
I can moonwalk Billie Jean (hee)  
Sip promethazine in a limousine  
Top ten's they winter green  
I'll stomp a hater in 3 stripes  
And get blood stains on my denim jeans  
Lace them up and then scrap in them  
Dope boys they trap in them  
Jam Master Jay he scratched in them  
Run DMC rapped in them (Run!)  
B-Boys they pop locked  
Tear subways in the South Bronx  
Made Hip-Hop in these sneakers  
Running through project halls when the cops come  
Ghetto kids with dreams  
Trying to live life and don't know the outcome  
It's history in these sneakers bitch  
I had to shout them out on the album  
Cause they

Dope boy fresh  
Open casket clean  
Rick James faded  
Smoking gasoline  
Eastside till I die  
3 stripes on my sneakers  
Bitch I'm in my zone  
Flexing hard homie  
In my Adidas

Rest in peace to the MCA's  
A-d-i-d-a-s  
I'm so fresh to death throw me in the crematory  
I was on the shit so prematurely  
As an adolescent, pubescent teen  
Outfit was on guillotine  
And my shoe game was open casket clean  
I'm a sneaker addict and I need a fix  
Polo with these Stan Smiths  
West Memphis shit with these high tops  
Paid a grip for these damn kicks  
It's art on my feet bitch  
Like Warhol on a canvas  
My girl say I need help  
I got a sick fetish for this brand bitch  
My homeboy went to jail in them

Next day he made bail in them  
Got a pair of 'das so damn cold  
With the leopard print and the tail in them  
Get pissed off when I scuff them up  
I toss them out when I fuck them up  
Get a fresh pair the next day  
With 4 straps they buckle up  
This the brand that I represent  
Put that on a testament  
This Eastside these 3 stripes  
I step out so elegant  
Made Hip-Hop in these sneakers  
To them I pledge of allegiance  
It's me against the world  
Middle finger to my foes in my Adidas