

Walk These Shoes

Tech N9ne

[(Tech N9ne)

What!

This is dedicated to the young gang niggas on 56th and
Highland

Nigga

Get yo money fool, yeah

Dont ever let them niggas tell you that they better
Than you man

Its all delicious, like this

Till you walk these shoes

You couldn't understand my views

While you on your Caribbean cruise

Im payin my dues

On the corner tryin to hit licks for slips

Trouble making them flips

So I'm bout to smoke a dipped

Now I'm ripped

How could you make a hypothesis on me and my partnas

With you college degree trying to psycho-analyze me

You can't see what I see

You can't be what I be

When I'm deep in this pit of violence

Without parental guidance, nigga

Spot, translation cops watching me every day when I'm

Just holding down my block

Fuck a ?addha?

My brother, My fathers' in jail

Momma fell

So I'm bout to make a sell

What the hell

Gotta get that rel

Then I bail

I smell like sherman

You can tell

The chemicaly it got me wanted to use my genitaly

Up on this bitch, that bitch

The kind that don't want to bust a gang

Ain't got no love, so I'mma Just hit it and hope she

Dont give me what his name

Packs

Need one in case of emergencies

Urgencies

Bills I'm trying to hug

Still you trying to judge

Yelling out the federal prison

Boozy nigga you can cruise

Till you walk these shoes, I'm Living

In the ghetto, packs me metal

Pump this leado, take the neiro

(Tech N9ne)

Your on the outside looking in my friend

I mean my foe
Come close and I'll be forced to let you know(what)
I'm living the life of a hustla
Cuz the schools done cut my visits down to zero just
For beating down a busta(its a musta)

Keep lookin at me like I'mma steal you wit an hour
And all you think I do is eat shit and shower
I'm a survivor
Present day McGyver
Two sider
You depriver
When you look at me you think I'm a conniver
Whasappening

Breakin you and your boy in a game of tennis
I'm a menace
You one of them people step into our sneakers a
Minute(nigga)
You hopped out the boots
Yelling when you see its hard finding work
Being a class A felon
Drug selling
Scrapping niggas from every side
Fighting family drunk and high
Ain't no punk in I

Domestic so I'm off to the penal again
So momma tell me how am I to reconcile again
Tell you walk these
Catch me in the smokers LeSabre
Running spock off on the block
Can't understand my behavior
I'm coocoo for cocoa
Selling but driven
So muther fucker you can cruise
Till you walk these shoes, I'm living

In the ghetto, packs me metal
Pump this leado, take the negro

Till you walk these
Only speak about what you know
Till you walk these
Our record use these views to the floor
Till you walk these
Pick a punk to verbally abuse
If you walk these
You couldn't walk a block in my shoes
Till you walk these
Dont preach to every nigga you choose
Till you walk these shoes
You couldn't understand my views
Wouldn't kiss me on your shoes if they were given
Motherfucker
You can cruise till you walk these shoes, I'm living

In the ghetto, packs me metal
Pump this leado, take the negro