

Nelly

"Nelly - Nellyville - 07 - Air Force One"

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Big boy
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I said give me two pair
(Cause)
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 strap with the gum bottom
There's somthin' bout 'em, now 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

Now if you look, and see lime green Forces, it's Kiwi
You couldn't get this color if you had a personal genie
You know I keeps it hip-hop, my niggas flip flop
Yeah, my Force Ones in tip top
(Me)
Your 4-4 flip flops

Me? I like the limited edition, and 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 but it just depend on when and where I'm at

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

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We up in Foot Locker I'm lookin' like I need those
Ten in a half and if you got 'em give me two of those
I can tell she never seen Murphy Lee befo'
'Cause she's just standin' there 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 'n
blue"
I said, "The white 'n blue sound nice make it
twice"
And I signed an autograph, "Thanks for the advice"

I keep it real dirty, dirty you know how I do
Purple in gold with the Lakers the broncos the orange in
blue
I like 'em floppy with ankle socks
Lows mids and high tops, which are clear so

But this tims and fat laces with it is cold
But when the winter go and the hot summer flow
Then it's back to the all purpose wit them lil' dots in the
toe
Then I'm stopping this dough that I'm spending fa' sho'
On dem Nike, Air Force, an E behind the O

Okay Lee, I treat my shoe like my ride
Chrome on the fat laces at what wood on the inside
Spray candy on the swoosh, with the electric roof
Since I put a kit on the sole, I got a whiter shoe

You see that low-mid Skittle purple coupe I'm drivin' in
Kyjuan, were you getting dem colors, are you dyin'
them
Ten is my size in dem, no point in tyin' dem
Ain't no point in tryin' these on, you know I'm buyin'
dem

Now don't nothing get the hype on first site like, white
on whites
Them three quarters too loose, they all tight
The only problem they only good for one night
'Cause once you scuff 'em you fucked up your whole

night

What's my basis? The look up sto' on his faces
This kid's outrageous, he's buyin' them by the cases
'Cause once I cop 'em, gut 'em and switch the laces
They all purpose ya heard me kinda like my datin'

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I wore spurs at first now there's tape on dem
Damn, when those came out? So I write the date on
them
These Louie for Taiwan you gotta wait on dem
I had to get 'em early so I spent more cake on dem

Look I'm tryin' to keep it up like a one minute man
While Ali on the Kawasaki two head bands, jewelry and
all
(Wow)
Fish bowlin' 'em all
(I got some fifteens)
Security buyin' shoes and all

Now some time I get em free some time I gotta pay
Walk in the mall and they now what I'm bout to say
Gimme the black and platinum, and leather gray
Ones in the back and the pair you got on display
(Check)

Now where da boxes where I keep mine
(Keep mine)
You should peep mine
(Beep 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 pearl

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