

Nelly "Stepped On My Jays"

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Uh, ooh, uh
Y'all know what this is

We used to ditch school and head straight up to the
mall
Just so we could be the first ones with 'em on
Return to school by lunch time, like nigga, "What now?"
But today we in the club, like nigga, "What now?"

You better look down 'cause I
I know you see 'em, say what?
I know you see 'em, say what? I know you see 'em
A thousand for the jeans, two hundred for the shoes
And uh, fuck a shirt I'ma rock these tattoos

You see my fitted man, I represent the crib
'Cause even at the crib, I represent the crib
Might pop my grill in, might let my chain hang
Might wrap my wrist
(Down dirty, do the damn thing)

I get 'em free, say what? But I payin'
If I want I rock a different year o' J'z e'ery day
A different style, different color is a must
But uh, it's all good until I get my first scuff
And I'm like

Hell naw, ain't no way!
(What's wrong?!)
Man, he just stepped on my J'z!
(What?!)
Stepped on my J'z! He done stepped on my J'z!
These just came out! He done stepped on my J'z!

Hell naw, ain't no way!
(What's wrong?!)
Man, he just stepped on my J'z!
(What?!)
Stepped on my J'z! He done stepped on my J'z!
I can't believe this shit! He done stepped on my J'z!

I-I-I got 'em on but they don't get no run

Like them 13's, 7's, No. 4 and the 1's
I like how they look with Dickies, how the Levi lay on 'em
If you ain't got 'em when you see me you definitely
gon' wan' 'em

I they new, I gotta get 'em first, old, I just pop a box
Hook 'em wit a shirt and the matchin' color socks
I think the coldest was the black on black, 11's with the
red bottom
Or the No. 9's, you shoulda seen me when I got 'em

I was in my house, in my house, dancin' in the mirror
Straight thinkin' 'bout gettin' out and how I'm 'bout to
kill 'em
When you know you got a pet that ain't nobody got
You can't hold 'em back, homie you've gotta rock

My attic, a joy fanatic, little Morris Blackman
I know when they come in number, color
E'everything is happenin', you know?
A different style, a different color is a must
But uh, it's all good until I get my first scuff and I'm like

Hell naw, ain't no way!
(What's wrong?!)
Man, he just stepped on my J'z!
(What?!)
Stepped on my J'z! He done stepped on my J'z!
These just came out! He done stepped on my J'z!

Hell naw, ain't no way!
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I can't believe this shit! He done stepped on my J'z!

I-I-I see you little daddy, you look sexy with them J'z on
I pull up in the drop, I step out with them things on
I got me the black and tan, patent leather with the gray
Match 'em with the skinny jeans, it's off with the shades

I know you see me, I know you see me
My jeans be never slippin', never slippin'
Well paparazzi, I might stop and take a picture in 'em
Yeah, we be fresh every day
And if you lookin' for me little daddy
You can find me in the A-A-A-A

I got the Retro 1's then I bought the 2's, and the 3's and
the 4's

I had to order these you can't find 'em in the stores,
nope
Called up my stylist like, ?Shawty, send more
And if you would please send 'em to me out on tour?

?They be here in a minute, man?
See I got that connect where I can damn near get like
anything
First I pose on 'em then I'ma stroll on 'em
I call my hookup at the store like, ?Put a hold on 'em?

Them Carolina No. 9's matchin' patent leather
wristbands
Patent leather No. 11's, we call 'em Space Jams
You in my space man, I'ma make you jump man
I make you jump the jump, the jump jump man

See on my weekends, J'z play a part
I'm rockin' these to the club and these to the park
I'm puttin' these on nine, these hit the mark
I square off in my guard just in case I catch a scar

Hell naw, ain't no way!
(What's wrong?!)
Man, he just stepped on my J'z!
(What?!)
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These just came out! He done stepped on my J'z!

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Ooh, ooh

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