

## Nelly Feat. Ciara & JD "Stepped On My J'z"

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Uh, ooh, uh  
Y'all 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' 'em  
If I want I rock a different year o' 'em J'z  
every 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 J̃çÊÊ™ z! He done stepped on my  
J̃çÊÊ™ z!  
I cañçÊÊ™ t believe this shit! He done stepped on my  
J̃çÊÊ™ z!

I-I-I got ̃çÊÊ~em on but they doñçÊÊ™ t get no run  
Like them 13̃çÊÊ™ s, 7̃çÊÊ™ s, No. 4 and the  
1̃çÊÊ™ s  
I like how they look with Dickies, how the Levi lay on  
̃çÊÊ~em  
If you aiñçÊÊ™ t got ̃çÊÊ~em when you see me  
you definitely goñçÊÊ™ wañçÊÊ™ ̃çÊÊ~em

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

I was in my house, in my house, dancin' in the mirror  
Straight thinkiñçÊÊ™ ̃çÊÊ~bout gettiñçÊÊ™ out  
and how ĨçÊÊ™ m 'bout to kill ̃çÊÊ~em  
When you know you got a pet that aiñçÊÊ™ t nobody  
got  
You cañçÊÊ™ t hold 'em back, homie yoũçÊÊ™ 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, it̃çÊÊ™ s all good until I get my first scuff  
and ĨçÊÊ™ m like

Hell naw, aiñçÊÊ™ t no way!  
(What̃çÊÊ™ s wrong?!)  
Man, he just stepped on my J̃çÊÊ™ z!  
(What?!)  
Stepped on my J̃çÊÊ™ z! He done stepped on my  
J̃çÊÊ™ z!  
These just came out! He done stepped on my  
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Hell naw, aiñçÊÊ™ t no way!  
(What̃çÊÊ™ s wrong?!)  
Man, he just stepped on my J̃çÊÊ™ z!  
(What?!)  
Stepped on my J̃çÊÊ™ z! He done stepped on my

J̃ÄÊÄ™ z!

I cañÄÊÄ™ t believe this shit! He done stepped on my  
J̃ÄÊÄ™ z!

I-I-I-I see you little daddy, you look sexy with them

J̃ÄÊÄ™ 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 ÄÊÄ~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 slippiñÄÊÄ™, never

slippiñÄÊÄ™

Well paparazzi, I might stop and take a picture in

ÄÊÄ~em

Yeah, we be fresh every day

And if you lookiñÄÊÄ™ for me little daddy

You can find me in the A-A-A-A

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

I had to order these you cañÄÊÄ™ t find ÄÊÄ~em  
in the stores, nope

Called up my stylist like, ÄÊÄœShawty, send more

And if you would please send ÄÊÄ~em to me out on  
tourÄÊÄ□

ÄÊÄœThey be here in a minute, manÄÊÄ□

See I got that connect where I can damn near get like  
anything

First I pose on ÄÊÄ~em then IÄÊÄ™ ma stroll on

ÄÊÄ~em

I call my hookup at the store like, ÄÊÄœPut a hold on

ÄÊÄ~emÄÊÄ□

Them Carolina No. 9ÄÊÄ™ s matchiñÄÊÄ™ patent  
leather wristbands

Patent leather No. 11ÄÊÄ™ s, we call ÄÊÄ~em

Space Jams

You in my space man, IÄÊÄ™ ma make you jump

man

I make you jump the jump, the jump jump man

See on my weekends, J̃ÄÊÄ™ z play a part

I'm rockiñÄÊÄ™ these to the club and these to the  
park

IÄÊÄ™ m puttiñÄÊÄ™ 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's!  
(What?!)  
Stepped on my J's! He done stepped on my  
J's!  
These just came out! He done stepped on my  
J's!

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

Ooh, ooh

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