

Tech N9Ne "Walk These Shoes"

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(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 money

Its all delicious, like this

Till you walk these shoes

You couldn't understand my views

While you on your Caribbean cruise

I'm 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 your 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 ad hoc

My brother, My fathers' in jail

So I'm bout to make a sell

Momma fell

What the hell

Gotta get that rel

Then I bail

I smell like sherman

You can tell

The chemically it got me wanted to use my genitally

On this bitch, that bitch

The kind that don't want to bust a gang

Aint got no rub, so I'ma just hit it and hope she

don't give me whats his name

Packs

Need one in case of emergencies

Urgencies

Bills I'm trying to hug

Still you trying to judge

Yelling I'll be better in prison

Boozy nigga you can cruise

Till you walk these shoes, I'm Living

[Chorus 4X]

In the ghetto, packs me metal

Pump this leado, take the neiro

(Tech N9ne)

You're 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

'cause the school system cut my visits down to zero
just

for beating down a busta(its a musta)

Keep lookin at me like I'ma steal your wittnauer

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

Aint no punk and I'm

Domestic so I'm off to the penal again

So momma tell me how am I to reconcile again

Til you walk these

Catch me in the smokers LeSabre

Running spock off on the block

Can't understand my behavior
I'm cocoo for cocoa
Selling but driven
So muther fucker you can cruise
Till you walk these shoes, I'm living

[Chorus 4X]

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

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

[Chorus 4X]

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

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