

## Pack "Vans"

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*[Hook]*

*[Young L]*

Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
you wearin' coke whites cuz my vans look clean and  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
you wearin' coke whites cuz my vans look clean

*[Verse 1]*

Got my vans on, finna out walk out the door  
Put five on the grapes so you know I'm gon' blow  
Got the new pack shoe, bought it right out the door  
Holla at the dope girls, dope boys all GO...  
Man, if you really tight, then you gotta get vans  
See me in the club, bitch I'ma grown man  
If you see me at a party, then it must be crack  
Cost 36 dollars, all black, yes  
Like my niggas may slap and we get clothes mayne  
Fuck coke whites, cuz my vans fucking gold  
Got new top-siders finna fly like kites  
Go to sleep in the day, go to parties at night  
Man, I'm from B-town and all my niggas get like...  
Man, we be sporting vans and we throw away Nikes  
If you wanna get right, stop buying those Nikes  
Get some new fucking vans and you'll bet you look  
icey... (hey)

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 2]*

I wear checkered vans the same color as snow (hey)  
When uno spit crack, the same color as coke (yes)  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
you wearing coke whites, but my vans are cleaner  
They slip in and out real easy, like blunts  
you can get different colors, like rainbows  
Since 1966, Vans had set a trend  
I got a blue pair, yeah, in a size 10  
Get your grown man on, when you wear top-siders

Button ups and sweaters, equal attire  
Either 1, 2 step  
Yea, get your boogie on  
Go slide real quick, like you got skates on  
They some punk rock shoes, so they get real dirty

Sole kinda thick, like a big booty chick  
A big booty chick?... yeah, that's what I said  
36 dollars and your cashing out for some vans (hey)

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 3]*

(Yea, Young L, let's go)  
Yeah, I'm raw nigga, wit my got damn vans on  
Slip 'em off, slip 'em on, cuff in my pants,  
So they don't get torn in the back  
It's a punk rock shoe, with the logo in the back  
Got the red ones laced up in a size 10  
Got the all black vans on witta skull head  
I GO...  
Catch me in my vans going dumb  
At a function or a party, we gon' get this shit started  
They got all kinda vans, like checkered different colors  
If you lace 'em pass the fourth hole, you some type of  
sucker  
Once copped me a pair from the skateboard shop  
Went home, they didn't fit, then I had re-cop  
I give a fuck, yea ya boy rock slip ons  
But I bet I'll snatch your chick wit my got damn vans on  
Holla at cha boy, but I can tell ya where I got these  
Vans don't cost G's, real niggas wear these vans  
(yea...)

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 4]*

(Yea, yea, let's go...)  
In my van shoes, but they look like sneakers  
Yea, they old school, like high-top Adidas  
Now we getting money, all these niggas wanna be us  
But I don't give a fuck cuz my whole team see us  
These niggas wouldn't bust a nut in a porno flick  
Black on black, so they won't get dirty  
Looking like a grown man, feeling like I'm 'bout 30  
Super official, Short blow the whistle  
Talk to my pistol if you got an issue  
Smokin' purple stuff, got my eyes all hazy  
Play dat Young Stunna, dope girls go crazy  
My vans go stupid, skitz-oh-manie  
Better cuff ya chick, slip-ons get ladies

you can have them coke whites wit them dirty ass laces  
Nigga, vans GO, all you lame niggas face it  
But my vans lime green, yea, I'm flyer than a space  
ship

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