Public Enemy, Politics Of The Sneaker Pimps

On the outs I lace up, the world I face up To score on anybody, its war on everybody The new guys come in blood shot between the eyes As long as their sellin that merchandise And one what goes in don't come back The color may be green but its also black And red I know many heads that spent bloodshed Cursed in converses, dead in Pro Keds Now every Tom, Dick, Harry or Joe Smith Skip the spauldings, pony's, and k-swiss High school and college coaches gettin Kickbacks from scholarships and them slave ships

Hey Dr. J where you got those moves Was it gettin high in the schools Can it be the shoes? Truth is truth, I tear the fuckin roof off the house Expose them foes with my mouth I see corporate hands up in foreign lands With the man behind the man gettin paid behind the man I hold the rocket stop the hand in my pocket 200 a pair but I'm addicted to the gear They'll make me do things on the court to amaze ya I heard they make em for a buck 8 in Asia They came a long way baby since Clyde Frazier had pumas, pullin mad consumers Them Filas I'm feelin but I cant touch the ceiling Them New Balance hits 120 million The last thing I need is Adidas terminatin my contract For wearing those old pair of wack Reebok low tops covered up by floppy socks Gave me a jump shot before I got jumped and shot Duckin a word from my sponsor Trying to end my year like Kwaanza

Been paid since the 8th grade 11th grader, pop the champagne 12th grade start the campaign Gettin fame sign my name in the dotted frame Nike got me pullin re's and g's Shit, I can get shot for these Please god give me 20 more years on these knees To maintain without this game I gotta do keys And I don't wanna go there because its fuckin everywhere Factories wanna be me kids wanna see me Behind the wheels and endorsement deals Its the politics and the tricks behind the kicks