

# Tech N9ne, Walk These Shoes

(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 man

Its all delicious, like this

Till you walk these shoes

You couldn't understand my views

While you on your Caribbean cruise

Im 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 you 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 ?addha?

My brother, My fathers' in jail

Momma fell

So I'm bout to make a sell

What the hell

Gotta get that rel

Then I bail

I smell like sherman

You can tell

The chemicaly it got me wanted to use my genitally

Up on this bitch, that bitch

The kind that don't want to bust a gang

Aint got no love, so I'ma Just hit it and hope she

dont give me what his name

Packs

Need one in case of emergencies

Urgencies

Bills I'm trying to hug

Still you trying to judge

Yelling out the federal 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)

Your 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

Cuz the schools done cut my visits down to zero just for beating down a busta(its a musta)

Keep lookin at me like I'ma steal you wit an hour  
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 in I

Domestic so I'm off to the penal again  
So momma tell me how am I to reconcile again  
Tell 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 neiro

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 neiro