Stepped On My J's (ft. JD & Ciara)

Nelly

Uh uh listenY'all know what this isLet's Go
We used to ditch school and head straight up to the mall
Just so we can be the first ones with em on
Returned to school by lunchtime, like "Nigga what now?"
And today we in the club like, "Nigga, what now?"

Ya better look down

Cause Uh

I know you see emSay what?
I know you see emI paid
1000 for the jeansI paid
200 for the shoes

And uh

Fuck a shirt, I'm a rock these tattoos

You see my fitted man

I represent the crib

Cause even at the crib

I represent the cribI

I pop my grill in

And I

Might let my chain hang

And I

Might wrap my wrist, dang Go on dirty do the damn thing

I get em free

Say what

But I pay, and if I want I rock a different year of J's everyday A different style, different color is a must

But uh

It's all good until I get my first scuff and I'm likeHell Naw ain't no way

(What's wrong)

Man he den stepped on my Jay's

Stepped on my Jays

He den stepped on my Jay's

These just came out

He den stepped on my Jay's I got them all (Got all)

But they don't get no run

Like them 13, 7's, number 4's, and them 1's

I like how they look with Dickies

How that Levi lay on em

If you ain't got em when you see me

You definitely goin' want them

If they new I gotta get them first old I just pop a box

Hook em with a shirt

And the matching color socks

I think the coldest was the Black on Black

11's with the Red bottom

Order the number 9's

You should of seem me when I got them

I was in my house (in my house)

Dancin' in the mirror

Straight thinkin' bout gettin' out

And how I'm bout to kill em

When you know You got a pair that ain't nobody got (Body got)

You cant hold them back you gotta rock!!

I'ma attic a Jordan fanatic lil' Mars Blackman

And I know when there come

Another color everything is happenin'

(You know)

A different style

A different color

Is a must

But Uh,

Its ALL GOOD till I get my 1st scuff

And I'm likeHell Naw ain't no way

(What's wrong)

Man he den stepped on my Jay's

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He den stepped on my Jay'sHell Naw ain't no way

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Stepped on my Jays

He den stepped on my Jay's

These just came out

He den stepped on my Jay's I, I, I see you lil' Daddy you look sexy with them j's on

I pull up in the drop, step out with them things on

I got me the black and pink 11's with the gray matching with the skinny jeans off with the shades

I know you see me (see me)

My Jeans be never slippin'

Paparazzi I might stop and take a picture in em

Yeah, we be fresh every day

And if you're lookin' for me lil' daddy you can find me in the A (A, A, A)I Got the Retro 1's, then I bought the 2's and the 3's and the 4's,

I had to order these you cant find them in the stores Called up my stylist like 'shawty, Send more, And If you would, please, Send em to me out on tour

They'll be here any minute, man,

See, I got that that connect

That I can damn near get like anything

Pose on em, Then I'ma stroll on em,

I call my hook up at the store like put a hold on em,

Them Carolina number 9's Matching patten Leather wrist band, Patten Leather number 11's,

We call em space jams,

You in my Space, man

I'll Make you jump, man

I'll make you Jump, Jump, Jump Jumpman,

See on my weekends,

My Jay's play a part

I'm rockin' these to the club and these to the park

I'm puttin' these on now and these, here, tomorrow..

A spurr-off in my car

Just in case I catch a scarHell Naw ain't no way

(What's wrong)

Man he den stepped on my Jay's

Stepped on my Jays

He den stepped on my Jay's

These just came out

He den stepped on my Jay's

Songwriters

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