

Bout the Shoes

JJ DOOM

Third eye mascara running
Into the truth
Keep an ear pressed to the ground
So you hear those marching blues
(Window to the sole)
Over hills buffalo dance
Click to clack in one high heel shoeBut of course
You love it You love it
And you love it oh
And you love it
Love it
OhDogs screaming babies are barking
And bulletproof
Lines wrapped around the block and I'm
Pressed up 'gainst you (Window to the sole)
Smash the glass I'm double parking
Laced with MJ's shoesBut of course
You love it You love it
And you love it oh
And you love it
Love it
OhNeed a foot to earn an inch
When it was tied to you
Am I tripping?
Leaving footprints
When they're two for the price of one
A man's worth is given birth in his shoes
ShoesStrap 'em up and leather's bound
Puss in boots pass it around
Crack the plastic feel the spike
Come in any color you like
Chopped and screwed rubber's worn
On the sweat farm
Politicize hypocrisyBut of course
You love it You love it
And you love it oh
And you love it
Love it

Oh

Songwriters

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