Mary Jane Shoes

Fergie

When I wear my Mary Jane's shoes
I can escape from a blues
The whole world seems a little bit brighter, brighter
My heavy steps get a little bit louder, louderWhoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane'sWhen I wear my Mary Jane's shoes
Just like a child under bruise
My heart and my soul they feel like I'm seven
But from my head to my toes it's like I'm in heaven, heavenWhoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's, oh, no, oh, no
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's, oh, no, oh, noWhen I wear Mary Jane's shoes
I enjoy to spin the ones and twos
Music has another dimension
And I can dance with different perceptionWhoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's, oh, no, oh, no
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's, oh, no, oh, noWhen I step into my shoes
Make the lady wanna
Really high, really low
Is caught up in the bubbleEverything is beautiful
Motherfucking, really great
When I step into my shoes
Make the lady wanna go crazyWanna go crazy
Wanna go crazy
Wanna go crazyWhoa, my Mary Jane
Whoa, my Mary Jane
Whoa, my Mary Jane
Whoa, my Mary Jane
Whoa, my Mary Jane

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