

# Mary Jane Shoes

## Fergie feat. Rita Marley & The I-Threes

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, louder  
Whoa, my Mary Jane's  
Whoa, my Mary Jane's  
Whoa, my Mary Jane's  
Whoa, my Mary Jane's  
When 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, heaven  
Whoa, 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, no  
When I wear Mary Jane's shoes  
I enjoy to spin the ones and twos  
Music has another dimension  
And I can dance with different perception  
Whoa, 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, no  
When I step into my shoes  
Make the lady wanna  
Really high, really low  
Is caught up in the bubble  
Everything is beautiful  
Motherfucking, really great  
When I step into my shoes  
Make the lady wanna go crazy  
Wanna go crazy  
Wanna go crazy  
Wanna go crazy  
Whoa, my Mary Jane  
Whoa, my Mary Jane  
Whoa, my Mary Jane  
Whoa, my Mary Jane

Whoa, my Mary Jane

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