

# Vans

## The Pack

[Hook]

(Young L)

Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Red coat white but vans look clean and  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
Red coat white but vans look clean and

[Verse 1]

Got my vans on, finna walk out the door  
Put five on the grapes so u know i'm gon' blow  
Got the new pack shoe, bought it right out the door  
Holla at the dope girls, dope boys all GO...  
Man, if u really tight, then u gotta get vans  
See me in the club, bitch i'ma grown man  
If u see me at a party, then it must be crack  
Cost 36 dollars, all black, yes  
Like my niggas may slap and we get clothes mayne  
Fuck coke whites, 'cause my vans fukkin gold  
Got new top-siders finna fly like kites  
Go to sleep in the day, go to parties at night  
Man, i'm from B-town and all my niggas get like...  
Man, we be sportin vans and we throw away Nikes  
If u wanna get right, stop buyin those Nikes  
Get some new fukkin vans and u'll bet u look icy...(hey)

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I wear checkered vans the same color as snow (hey)  
When Uno spit crack, the same color as coke (yes)  
Got my vans on, but they look like sneakers  
U wearin coke whites, but my vans are cleaner  
They slip in and out real easy, like blunts  
U can get different colors, like rainbows  
Since 1966, Vans had set a trend

I got a blue pair, yea, in a size 10  
Get ur grown man on, when u wear top-siders  
Button ups and sweaters, equal attire  
1, 2 step  
Yea, get ur boogie on  
Go slide real quick, like you got skates on  
They some punk rock shoes, so they get real dirty  
Sole kinda thick, like a big booty chick  
A big booty chick?... yea, thas what i said  
36 dollars and u cashin out for some vans (hey)

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

(Yea, Young L, lets go)

Yea, i'm raw nigga, wit my got damn vans on  
Slip 'em off, slip 'em on, cuff in my pants,  
So they don't get torn in the back  
It's a punk rock shoe, with the logo in the back  
Got the red ones laced up in a size 10  
Got the all black vans on witta skull head  
I GO...  
Catch me in my vans goin dumb  
At a function or a party, we gon' get this shyt started  
They got all kinda vans, like checkered different colors  
If u lace 'em pass the fourth hole, u some type of sucker  
Once copped me a pair from the skateboard shop  
Went home, they didn't fit, then i had re-cop  
give a fukk, yea ya boy rock slip ons  
But I bet i'll snatch ur chick wit my goddamn vans on  
Holla at cha boy, but i can tell ya where i got these  
Vans don't cost G's, real niggas wear these vans (yea...)

[Hook]

[Verse 4]

(Yea, yea, lets go...)

In my van shoes, but they look like sneakers  
Yea, they old skool, like high-top Adidas  
Now we gettin money, all these niggas wanna be us  
But i don't give a fukk 'cause my whole team see us  
They wouldn't bust a nut in a porno flick  
Black on black, so they won't get dirty  
Lookin like a grown man, feelin like i'm 'bout 30  
Super official, Short blow the whistle

Talk to my pistol if u got an issue  
Smokin' purple stuff, got my eyes all hazy  
Play dat Young Stunna, dope girls go crazy  
My vans go stupid, skitz-oh-manie  
Better cuff ya chick, slip-ons get ladies  
U can have them coke whites wit them dirty ass laces  
Nigga, vans GO, all u lame niggas face it  
But my vans lime green, yea, i'm flyer than a space ship

---

Lyrics submitted by babii.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>