Cortez Shoes

Lil Rob

Ese Lil Rob
We go through them hard times man
Just gotta keep our heads up
Keep on walking

[Chorus]
These Cortez Shoes know all the hard times that we had been through
All the crazy things we used to do just to get by walk in my shoes and you
Will see why these cortez shoes try n walk in these cortez shoes betcha could'nt
Walk in a mile in these shoes but we get by and we got to keep on walking

Let me take you back a way homie back in my day before that I figured
Out that crime doesn't pay I was ont the streets every night and everyday out with
The homies hanging out having a good time hey but sometimes a good time ended up
Jump in a ride and go blast on the vatos from the other side my uncles did it my
Brother did it and now so do I no need to wonder why I was a victim of a drive
By it turned into a shoot out but they ain't getting away hell no not with out a bullet
Wound ay that was my state of mind all the time don't cross the line and believe me
When I say that the line was fine you might catch me in a bad mood with a bad
Attitude a lil homeboy who hates to loose or you could be talking shit about me right
Now but you could'nt walk a mile in my shoes ya feel me homes come on

[Chorus]

My homeboy called me up said turn on the TV that's when I got the news
Of my homeboy peewee rest in peace to the deceased beneath the barrio streets
When I saw him on the news he had cortez on his feet we went through it some of
Us made it some of us blew it who would of knew it I remember crazy times in the

Buick crazy shit we were likely to do it I wasn't really serious about music it's just to
Easy to loose it and a lot of us do it itchy finger on the trigger easy to pull it we live
Our life by the bullet we either die or get locked up make a mess to big to be
Mopped up behind the smile there's a frown sad enough to bring you down a lil
Homeboy who sings the blues because he had no clue what to do in his life walking
Around in his cortez shoes that's what I used to do

[Chorus]

I got shot down the block at the spot ran from cops never thought it
Would stop never hit the county or Juvenal hall but that's only cause I didn't get caught

An I can only imagine what would of happened if I continued scrapping n capping
Blasting an laughing I'll prolly be dead or in jail then I wouldn't be standing here rapping
About my cortez shoes

[Chorus: x2]

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