

Politics Of The Sneaker Pimps

Public Enemy

Jesus is the best thing that happened to the game
Since the tennis shoe was invented
On the outs I lace up, the world I face up
To score on anybody, it's war on everybody
The new guys come in blood shot between the eyes
As long as their sellin' that merchandise
And one what goes in, don't come back
The color may be green but it's also black
And red I know many heads that spent bloodshed
Cursed in converses, dead in Pro Keds
Now every Tom, Dick, Harry or Joe Smith
Skip the spauldings, pony's, and K-Swiss
High school and college coaches gettin'
Kickbacks from scholarships and them slave ships
Converses for the pros, kids with Filas
Reebok, Nikes, New Balance my Adidas
Ain't part of that clique, spendin' all the chits on kicks
PS in the politics
Politics of them sneaker pimps
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Hey Dr. J where you got those moves
Was it gettin' high in the schools, can it be the shoes?
Truth is truth, I tear the fuckin' roof off the house
Expose them foes with my mouth
I see corporate hands up in foreign lands
With the man behind the man gettin' paid behind the man
I hold the rocket, stop the hand in my pocket
200 a pair but I'm addicted to the gear
They'll make me do things on the court to amaze ya
I heard they make 'em for a buck 8 in Asia
They came a long way baby since
Clyde Frazier had Pumas, pullin' mad consumers
Them Filas I'm feelin' but I cant touch the ceiling
Them New Balance hits 120 million
The last thing I need is Adidas terminatin' my contract
For wearing those old pair of wack
Reebok low tops covered up by floppy socks

Gave me a jump shot before I got jumped and shot
Duckin' a word from my sponsor
Trying to end my year like Kwanza
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Been paid since the 8th grade
11th grader, pop the champagne
12th grade start the campaign
Gettin' fame, sign my name in the dotted frame
Nike got me pullin' re's and g's
Shit, I can get shot for these
Please God give me 20 more years in these knees
To maintain without this game I gotta do keys
And I don't wanna go there because it's fuckin' everywhere
Factories wanna see me, kids wanna be me
Behind the wheels and endorsement deals
It's the politics and the tricks behind the kicks

Lyrics provided by

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