

Stepped on my J's (feat. Ciara & JD)

Nelly

Uh uh listen Y'all know what this is Let's Go
We used to ditch school and head straight up to the mall
Just so we can be the first ones with em on
Returned to school by lunchtime, like "Nigga what now? "
And today we in the club like, "Nigga, what now? "
Ya better look down
Cause Uh
I know you see em Say what?
I know you see em I paid
1000 for the jeans I paid
200 for the shoes
And uh
Fuck a shirt, I'm a rock these tattoos
You see my fitted man
I represent the crib
Cause even at the crib
I represent the crib I
I pop my grill in
And I
Might let my chain hang
And I
Might wrap my wrist, dang
Go on dirty do the damn thing
I get em free
Say what
But I pay, and if I want I rock a different year of J's everyday
A different style, different color is a must
But uh
It's all good until I get my first scuff and I'm like Hell Naw ain't no way
(What's wrong)
Man he den stepped on my Jay's
Stepped on my Jays
He den stepped on my Jay's
These just came out
He den stepped on my Jay's I got them all (Got all)
But they don't get no run
Like them 13, 7's, number 4's, and them 1's
I like how they look with Dickies
How that Levi lay on em

If you ain't got em when you see me
You definitely goin' want them
If they new I gotta get them first old I just pop a box
Hook em with a shirt
And the matching color socks
I think the coldest was the Black on Black
11's with the Red bottom
Order the number 9's
You should of seem me when I got them
I was in my house (in my house)
Dancin' in the mirror
Straight thinkin' bout gettin' out
And how I'm bout to kill em
When you know You got a pair that ain't nobody got (Body got)
You cant hold them back you gotta rock!!
I'ma attic a Jordan fanatic lil' Mars Blackman
And I know when there come
Another color everything is happenin'
(You know)
A different style
A different color
Is a must
But Uh,
Its ALL GOOD till I get my 1st scuff
And I'm likeHell Naw ain't no way
(What's wrong)
Man he den stepped on my Jay's
Stepped on my Jays
He den stepped on my Jay's
These just came out
He den stepped on my Jay'sHell Naw ain't no way
(What's wrong)
Man he den stepped on my Jay's
Stepped on my Jays
He den stepped on my Jay's
These just came out
He den stepped on my Jay'sI, I, I see you lil' Daddy you look sexy with them j's on
I pull up in the drop, step out with them things on
I got me the black and pink 11's with the gray matching with the skinny jeans off with the shades
I know you see me (see me)
My Jeans be never slippin'
Paparazzi I might stop and take a picture in em
Yeah, we be fresh every day
And if you're lookin' for me lil' daddy you can find me in the A (A, A, A)I Got the Retro 1's, then I bought the
2's and the 3's and the 4's,

I had to order these you cant find them in the stores
Called up my stylist like 'shawty, Send more,
And If you would, please, Send em to me out on tour
They'll be here any minute, man,
See, I got that that connect
That I can damn near get like anything
Pose on em, Then I'ma stroll on em,
I call my hook up at the store like put a hold on em,
Them Carolina number 9's Matching patten Leather wrist band, Patten Leather number 11's,
We call em space jams,
You in my Space, man
I'll Make you jump, man
I'll make you Jump, Jump, Jump Jumpman,
See on my weekends,
My Jay's play a part
I'm rockin' these to the club and these to the park
I'm puttin' these on now and these, here, tomorrow..
A spurr-off in my car
Just in case I catch a scarHell Naw ain't no way
(What's wrong)
Man he den stepped on my Jay's
Stepped on my Jays
He den stepped on my Jay's
These just came out
He den stepped on my Jay's

Songwriters

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