## **Shoes For Running (feat. B.o.B & Wavves)**

## **Big Boi**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Shoes for running
That will race ya
Sun is coming
Itll chase ya
Through this deadbeat town
Through this deadbeat townThe end is coming
I would race ya
But theres no running
Itll chase ya
Death will hunt you down

Death will hunt you downWhat about the people thats barefoot with no shoes for running when the sun come up?

Hey 1 procenters, the 99 say what you gonna do for us? Well run up in your house like the first runner up Be the first one to rock and the last one to get laid down Stay down and now we lookin at the top of the pound Oh the nigga, the mountain, no our cap on We vote patrone, nigga did 2 songs Bubble gum, jet poppin off Let em out like the nigga got all the hoes Got all the dope and all the women Why what you gonna do in the penitentiary? Got a lot of money, cant take it with me I cant take it with me I wouldve stayed, consent me To the moon and back with beautiful casa And saved the lives of my great grandmamma My great granddad and Ill pass the answer To the question, but they make money off the medicine Leave it less on stock in elections With no progression, just recessions Shoes for running That will race ya

Sun is coming

Itll chase ya

Through this deadbeat town

Through this deadbeat townThe end is coming

I would race ya

But theres no running

Itll chase ya

Death will hunt you down

Death will hunt you downJust as I expected, life gets deadly

Its funny how the beloved become the beheaded

The truth can be independent of direction that you stretchin

So my niggas well drop when shit gets sketchy

Its a masterpiece, a work of art,

A gallery, no photoshop

Pictures say a million words

So why does it let my photo funk

Even in your local top

Niggas that you know he boss

Every time our name is brought up better know its mobile top

Thats why she gives me geek til her shins weak

Im blazing every day, you can call it dealt week

Youre running from a life that you didnt see

Thats like playing hide and seek with the grim reaperShoes for running

That will race ya

Sun is coming

Itll chase ya

Through this deadbeat town

Through this deadbeat townThe end is coming

I would race ya

But theres no running

Itll chase ya

Death will hunt you down

Death will hunt you downYou can run but you cant hide

Spent your whole life tryin to escape

And everybodys safe

Bits are tired living in that life

Different lights, same towns

Sacrifice but we try cuz we know theres no getting out

And when the pawns are playin themselves I just lay and wait and its greater myself

Let em war wet out til the rhythm sails out

Breathe it back to life, give it mouth to mouthShoes for running

That will race ya

Sun is coming

Itll chase ya

Through this deadbeat town

I would race ya
But theres no running
Itll chase ya
Death will hunt you down
Death will hunt you down
Death will hunt you downYou can fight and try to get away
But theres nowhere to run and hide to
Youd better know that there might come a day
Eventually its gon find youYou can fight and try to get away
But theres nowhere to run and hide to
Youd better know that there might come a day
Eventually its gon find youEventually its gon find you find you
Eventually its gon find you
Yea, Eventually its gon find you
And its gon find your ass, its gon find you

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