

# Bout the Shoes (feat. Boston Fielder)

## JJ DOOM

Third eye mascara running  
Into the truth  
Keep an ear pressed to the ground  
So you hear those marching blues  
(Window to the sole)  
Over hills buffalo dance  
Click to clack in one high heel shoeBut of course  
You love it You love it  
And you love it oh  
And you love it  
Love it  
OhDogs screaming babies are barking  
And bulletproof  
Lines wrapped around the block and I'm  
Pressed up 'gainst you (Window to the sole)  
Smash the glass I'm double parking  
Laced with MJ's shoesBut of course  
You love it You love it  
And you love it oh  
And you love it  
Love it  
OhNeed a foot to earn an inch  
When it was tied to you  
Am I tripping?  
Leaving footprints  
When they're two for the price of one  
A man's worth is given birth in his shoes  
ShoesStrap 'em up and leather's bound  
Puss in boots pass it around  
Crack the plastic feel the spike  
Come in any color you like  
Chopped and screwed rubber's worn  
On the sweat farm  
Politicize hypocrisyBut of course  
You love it You love it  
And you love it oh  
And you love it  
Love it

Oh

Songwriters

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