

# Stepped On My J'z (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 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  
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, 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 scar  
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

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