

Boots

Greyson Chance

Oh, I feel like I'm running
Oh, I feel like I'm running in my
Oh, I feel like I'm running Boots with the steel toe, hot on the pavement
I didn't grow up like you, on vacation
I've been western before all of these punks
These punks in California who think that they can punch
But I dodge them, fake them, oh
And it feels like deja-vu
Cause I've been western before all of these stars
These stars in California who think that they are hard, I'm like Alright, alright, alright, alright
To the stars in California who think that they are hard, I'm like Oh, I feel like I'm running
Oh, I feel like I'm running in my
Oh, I feel like I'm running
Oh, I feel like I'm running
Oh, I feel like I'm running in my
Oh, I feel like I'm running Boots with the big heels, hot like I'm Nancy
With the silver stud, oh, I look fancy
Whatcha gonna do, the critics come around
Cry and apologize, they break you down, down
But I dodge them, fake them, oh
And it feels like deja-vu
Cause I've been making people mad since the start
And making too much money to be wasted in this bar, I'm like Alright, alright, alright, alright
I'm making too much money to be wasted in this bar, I'm like Oh, I feel like I'm running
Oh, I feel like I'm running in my
Oh, I feel like I'm running
Oh, I feel like I'm running
Oh, I feel like I'm running in my
Oh, I feel like I'm running Boots on the ground, I'm running boots on the ground
Boots on the ground, I'm running boots on the ground
I'm smoking way too loud, I'm feeling good high now
I'm running boots on the ground, boots on the ground, you know
You know, you know
You know, you know

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>