

# 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 been 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?