

Mary Jane Shoes (feat. Rita Marley & I-Three)

Fergie

When I wear my Mary Jane's shoes
I can escape from a blues
The whole world seems a little bit brighter, brighter
My heavy steps get a little bit louder, louder
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
When I wear my Mary Jane's shoes
Just like a child under bruise
My heart and my soul they feel like I'm seven
But from my head to my toes it's like I'm in heaven, heaven
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's, oh, no, oh, no
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's, oh, no, oh, no
When I wear Mary Jane's shoes
I enjoy to spin the ones and twos
Music has another dimension
And I can dance with different perception
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's, oh, no, oh, no
Whoa, my Mary Jane's
Whoa, my Mary Jane's, oh, no, oh, no
When I step into my shoes
Make the lady wanna
Really high, really low
Is caught up in the bubble
Everything is beautiful
Motherfucking, really great
When I step into my shoes
Make the lady wanna go crazy
Wanna go crazy
Wanna go crazy
Wanna go crazy
Whoa, my Mary Jane
Whoa, my Mary Jane
Whoa, my Mary Jane
Whoa, my Mary Jane
Whoa, my Mary Jane

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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