

# Stoop

## Little Jackie

This stoop is my throne, this hood is my home  
And the sky's always blue by the brownstones  
We in Brooklyn, it ain't no Beverly Hills  
Basically we pay bills, then chill

It's like east coast bliss, it's like west coast diss  
We do it like this and you seal it with a kiss  
And a pound, that's just how it go down  
It's the protocol, do you feel me all?

Saturday afternoon is all about the nine to four  
And tonight we're gonna do it some more  
Sunday mornin' hear the bands in the church play  
All day long, every block there's a new song

Sittin' on the stoop in Bed-Stuy  
Always sayin' hi when the brothers walk by  
Just got the etiquette, sittin' on the top step  
With a bag of chips, sit back, relax, enjoy the trip

We got a neighborly philosophy  
I don't mess with you, you don't mess with me  
It is what it is, it ain't all hard up in the hood  
Sittin' on my front stoop and it's all good

Boys in white beaters and corn rolls  
Wear their pants down low so their briefs can show  
Girls be always dressed up, givin' their best stuff  
Workin' that hairdo, boys are gonna bless you

Always some commotion at the corner store  
That the corner cops chose to ignore  
Everybody write tune to a different song  
When they pass by I bob my head along

I can't [?] but don't mind the aroma  
If the deli out of [?] then I settle for corona  
And I claim my spot for the evenin'  
Let the part begin, we gonna do it again

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It's all good, it's all good  
Cause I love my hood, love my hood  
It's all good, it's all good  
Cause I love my hood, love my hood

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