The 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 chillIt'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 we talk about the night before

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 songSittin 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 tripWe 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 goodBoys in white beaters and cornrows

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 youAlways 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 alongI can't [Incomprehensible] but don't mind the aroma

If the deli out of [Incomprehensible] then I settle for corona

And I claim my spot for the evenin

Let the part begin, we gonna do it againSittin on the stoop in Bed-Stuy

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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 goodIt'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 hoodSittin on the stoop in Bed-Stuy

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