

Top Of The Stairs

Skee-Lo

Growin' up as a kid tough skins and Afros
Wasn't South Central but still it came natural
There wasn't nobody to watch my back
Didn't wanna be strapped to get jackedMama taught me not to trust no man
Brother, what's your plan?
If you ever lose a fight
Then you go back again and winAnd I don't care if it was one of your friends
You better bury your feelings within
And understand that on top of the stairs
They got keys to Cadillacs, BMW's Mercedes, Benz and all of thatAnd on top of the stairs, yeah
They got color TV's and even girls come in two pairs
And on the bottom you've got nothin' but guilt
Bad feelings bein' kept homies been killedWhen I die always know
That I never was see my little brother drop
So you better stay on top'Cause no one really cares about the guy on the bottom
No one really cares about the guy beneath
And everybody wants to be down with the dude
On top of the stairs, top of the stairs'Cause no one really cares about the guy on the bottom
No one really cares about the guy beneath
And everybody wants to be down with the dude
On top of the stairs, top of the stairsLittle brother look around you, can't you see?
All the possibilities and we, you and me
To the bang boogie up jump the boogie
To the boogie to the boogie to the beat, I'ma emceeI spent three years in Mickey D's cleanin' dishes
Half of that time was makin' wishes
Want ya hit switches in a brand new six-fo'
But all I could afford was another nine
And Rousseau's Chicken and WafflesHow 'bout that Honda 'Cord?
Used to watch drop by at night till I got bored
But not no more really that's for sure
'Cause I gotta million honeys knockin' on my doorAnd I'm not tryin' to score with one
'Cause diseases kill and that's ill
To make a mill in you gettin' done
When you on top of the world girls may come
But when you fall down you won't find one'Cause no one really cares about the guy on the bottom
No one really cares about the guy beneath
And everybody wants to be down with the dude
On top of the stairs, top of the stairs'Cause no one really cares about the guy on the bottom
No one really cares about the guy beneath

And everybody wants to be down with the dude
On top of the stairs, top of the stairsLittle brother, this is all we got, me and you will be cruel
Even though it doesn't seem like a lot, it is
So don't be thinkin' negative, I know just how you feel
When you got time to kill I'll tell you how it isI know you might be unsure 'cause it gets rough
Out there and when it rains and pours
I stole shoes from stores hung out with cool cats
Put cars on flats broke windows with batsAnd that's not all even made prank phone calls
I was flossin' and sloshin' in Fox Hills Mall
(So whatup y'all?)
After all please check my credentials
I once got busy in the whences, yeahSo throw your hands in the air
Wave em around if you've been treated unfair
Yeah, 'cause no one cares
(No one cares, no one cares)
Top of the stairs
(Top of the stairs, top of the stairs)'Cause no one really cares about the guy on the bottom
No one really cares about the guy beneath
And everybody wants to be down with the dude
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On top of the stairs, top of the stairs'Cause no one really cares about the guy on the bottom
No one really cares about the guy beneath
And everybody wants to be down with the dude
On top of the stairs, top of the stairsYeah, to all my little brothers out there, it's cool to be on top
But don't ever forget where you came from
Most importantly you better remember
The little guy you step on to get on topIs the same guy you gonna run into goin' back down
Yeah, top of the stairs

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