

My Stomping Ground

Dion

Ride the subway, Fordham bound
Listen up, soak the sound
Kiss the street, it's holy ground
If we had kings, I would be crowned

This is my town
Now you're down
Down on my stomping ground

Turn the corner, what do you see?
Three boys singing harmony
Boy up front who looks a lot like me
Lost inside the ecstasy

This is my town
Now you're down
Down on my stomping ground

I am the boy who rules the streets
You ain't heard a song so sweet
Every stoop, a front-row seat
Feel the groove, baby, catch the beat

This is my town
Now you're down
Down on my stomping ground

If you're lost, we'll get you found
Grab some sticks, stick around
Find a rhythm you can pound
The street corner's world renowned

This is my town
Now you're down
Down on my stomping ground

This is where I own the blues
On this block I am the news
The offer that you can't refuse
See the shine on my black shoes

This is my town
Now you're down
Down on my stomping ground

The sirens moan, they try to sing with me
These streets are my home
They are my destiny
Stomping ground