

# 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