

## A Tour of the Neighborhood

Skyzoo

Praise up to the most up high  
For black Uptempos yo, hardest shits you could come by  
Chocolate in the air off the stoop when we would run by  
Where custi's get too high, fuck around and somebody gun rise  
Regular shit, lean on the head of the whip  
Know your block live when outta towners wanna rep where you liv  
e  
All that you need can be all in reach if you go for real  
And down to say hi to a holding cell fore you blow a sale  
You know it well  
The same place that was good for a number spot  
Word to all the Snapple caps that got turned into skully tops  
Energy to tear up a pizza parlor in front a cop  
Before they built a winery up from outta that number spot  
Aside from the rent and who live on top of me  
I ain't really change, I'm out here with all kinda lead  
Ever since bodega credit and what it got for me  
Like splitting heroes up with a knocked kneed to try and beat  
Younger me, back when my pops would be out in front the Jeep  
Two in the morning, Henny pour while me and my brother sleep  
But still was taking care of whatever me and my brother need  
No complaints when your crib fit so comfortably  
And Leroy Campbell's was like wall paper  
But I was out 4,5,6'ing for your paper  
My hand hot, same hand I was penning with that would send you d  
eath  
Right handed but dribbled left, Penny flex  
You get the picture? Salute to you  
You don't, but this is home, shit do I got stoop for you, let's  
do it duke  
Top up off of the Wrangler be more suitable, easier to catch wh  
at be new to you

Come around my way  
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