

Penny Jerseys

Skyzoo

Brooklyn kids get biz
Shit, you know how it is
Yeah, my whole block was in Penny jerseys
Real shit, yeah
My whole block was in Penny jerseys
Let's take it there, uh

Brooklyn kids get biz and business forever flowing like
Get it how you know it like, it all becomes so alike
Being what you see till they put the D's in the open right?
It always seems to get brightest under the lowest lights
We was tryna see what they try and keep out the open right?
Motivated off being the 'need a motive' type
Know the shit that's waiting is giving way
To handing out dinner plates, and camping out sending strays
The balance of bigger names, my pop's name did it all
He said when a winner falls, don't think he ain't win at all
Just think what that winning costs, and fuck tryna get a draw
Leroy Campbell shopping, he said it while getting art
Grew up where the walls was like a gallery
The park was like a canopy
And being under both is what provoke what all the balance be
Seeing where the dope can help you go is what emphatically
Kept me off the stoop more, truly yours
Then I threw my Penny's on, and my block hit a pause
Like, "Skyler them shits is hard"
Then my block hit applause
'Cause I had the jersey with em, and it had just hit the stores
And my shit was low key, I was just living God
God help us to see what the park dealt us
Nothing repeated ever
Except when custies was eating better, they'd eat whatever
I was running JV point, getting my three together
Wrong time to be seeing better
It seemed to get us
Back when Illmatic was jumping up out a Rover
Double parked on Waverly, it started to relate to me
Drawn like it was made for me, corner store drapery
But my handle was still there faithfully
When son was saying that he hold a Mack 11
And attacking a reverend
It felt God sent, so we wasn't asking no questions
In front of the park bench where we saw the manic depressives
That could make the floors lift when they got a pack of the essence
Thinking regardless, if we know that that's what's expected
Then we was all in to see what's in back of the dresser
My peoples had older brothers to give them access
I was older brother in my crib, dough in the mattress
Still on my Penny shit though, talking through any zip code
Corner 3 like a demo, 'fore the semi's would hit though
I had the black away one and I had the USA one
I wore em once a week and it felt like how Nas tape run
Henny was in the freezer, we caught a splash
Bitches would beep us and we'd be like where these quarters at to call em back
Moms told me do what you do, but don't be rawing that
I used to try and rip by the stoop but shorties was off of that

I can bird box from the stoop to where the corner at
And every hood feels like a loop if you embark from that
Went to lunch with Penny and told him 'bout every part of that
We ordered the same plates and then traded autographs

'Cause son, my whole block was in Penny jerseys
I wore mine and it felt like the whole city heard me
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