

Stoop Kids (feat. Fetty Wap)

Mir Fontane

Yeah [x6]

Aye! Ooh! Aye! Aye! [Chorus x2]

I need a big ole' Bentley coupe

Cup to hold my juice

I need a ratchet lil' boo

To keep the Nina in her boot

Where I'm from, all the stoop kids

Afraid to leave the stoop

Where I'm from, all the stoop kids

Afraid to leave the stoop

[Verse 1: Fetty Wap]

Where I'm from, off the 12, nigga ((ugh))

Buncha real niggas ((ugh))

If you trap, make it stack

Break a scale, nigga ((ugh))

Grab yo strap, double back

Grab the shells, nigga ((ugh))

Never tell, nigga ((ugh))

Fuck the jail, nigga ((ugh))

Praying for my homies, did the race

Did the race, yeah

Praying that my homies beat they case

Beat they case, yeah

Make me put this .40 in his face

In his face, yeah

.40 put a nigga in his place

In his place, yeah

[[Chorus]][Verse 2: Mir Fontane]

I got money in the bank

Shawty what you drink

All this gold all on my body

Like I'm sha-Shabba Ranks

I been ballin' for a minute

I go hard up in the paint

Throw my jewelry in the rain

And watch it dance for Lil Saint

Niggas sing like Eddie Kane

Need mo' money, Damon Wayans

I'm a child of Lil Wayne

That's why the flow be so insane

Where I'm from, they be drillin' shit

Freddy Krueger, killin' shit

Only left the hood was in them cuffs
Or on permission slips
Chillin' like a villain, bitch
Trap house had no ceilings, bitch
Yo bitch gimme brain
Gimme brain like arithmetics
Big ole' Bentley coupe
For all my niggas on the stoop
Shooting right up at ya boots
And make you chicken noodle soup[[Chorus]]

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