

4Th Avenue Jones "Stereo"

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We're too material, materialistic
But one possession I prize is just my stereo
I got her when I was five, after I wished it
Now all I need to survive's a simple stereo

She's with me when I'm feeling low
And no one else knows
I take her everywhere I go
Uh uh oh

The only girl in my life when other chicks dis'
Nobody there to confide in but my stereo
She sang Marley we vibe Natural Mystic
Until the day that I die gon' love my stereo

She's with me when I have no doe
Totally broke
I take her everywhere I go
Uh uh oh

Well my mother met her at a mall
I believe she had emigrated from Japan

On display but they ain't never let her music play
Because her boss was a mean old man
And he didn't like kid's dancing and rapping all around
her bumpin' that hip-hop
But everybody love her in the ghetto and they start to
groove
Whenever she be on the block to ROCK!

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