

## Jesse & Joy

# "Romp & Stomp"

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What the heck do we care now?  
What the heck do we care now?  
What the heck do we care now?

Here, here the gang's all here.  
What the heck do we care? What the heck do we care?  
Here, here the gang's all here.  
What the heck do we care now?

See I'm with my troops. Posse, clique, crew  
It is what it is man, what you wanna do?  
Movin' to the left, Cruisin' do the right.  
My dudes be rompin', stompin' every single night.  
Steppin' out & reppin' out we magnets to the ladies  
Make you go crazy. We 'bout it, 'bout it, baby!  
Aint we the flyest dudes that you've ever seen?  
All up in the scene from Queens to New Orleans  
Lookin' for a badass? My team be the baddest  
We the hottest shit from any spot across the Atlas  
And it don't stop. Got the game on lock  
So many on our jocks, we about to call the cops  
911 ? Comin' through like Godzilla  
You can call me Zeus cuz this god's iller  
Thrillin' crowds like this ? other crews call it quits  
If you ain't up on this, check us stompin' in the mix

Here, here the gang's all here  
Check out how we do it baby, ROMP & STOMP  
What the heck do we care? What the heck do we care?  
Check out how we move it baby, ROMP & STOMP  
Here, here the gang's all here  
Check out how we groove it baby, ROMP & STOMP  
What the heck do we care? What heck do we care?  
What the heck do we care now?

So many peeps, we comin' through in droves  
Me and my crew need to have our presence known  
Sir Mix A Lot dudes, when our posse's on Broadway  
We ain't no clones - we be showin' out the raw way,  
Down to ride ? come inside ? we bad to the bone  
In any sick cipher our skills are well honed

Mouth full of trash? Man, we takin' out the garbage  
Check me and my crew out to find out who the stars is

In the club poppin' bubs, invitin' fly women  
See you in the cut - teeth grindin' and grittin'  
Haters talk loud ? we in the back blowin' stacks  
We ain't got time for your pitiful attacks  
We off the richter, so let's get to stompin'  
And make the people feel it from San Jose to Compton  
You can walk it out, but I'd rather stomp it out  
Like a step show, so strap up your boots baby and let's  
go

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What the heck do we care? What heck do we care?  
What the heck do we care now?

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