

# Emerald Street (feat. Saba)

## Jamila Woods

I be in my nightgown, chicken wings ready  
If you bring the mild sauce, we can go steady  
You can have the coleslaw, we can share the one straw  
Sit outside on my block O-on Emerald Street where we used to meet, yeah  
On my ma's porch seat hoping she won't see, yeah  
It's a wonderful day in the hood  
Would you be mine, could you be mine  
Won't you be my neighbour, won't you be, won't you be  
(Would you be mine, could you be mine)  
Won't you be my neighbour, won't you be, won't you be  
(Would you be mine, could you be mine)  
Won't you be my...Not a lot of places we can go to be together  
'Coz you know the city, how'd it get so cold  
Write a message in a bottle tell your neighbour tell your God and somebody should remember  
them  
You got my house phone jumping  
Play ball in the alley it's jumping  
Treat the corner store likes it's a luncheon  
I heard your best friend like-like my cousin  
Old lady say to stay out her grass  
Talk back then I got put on punishment  
Couldn't go outside for a meal  
Even try to run away like I'm Tubman  
I know you like my bike it's a Huffy  
With the pen we be stuntin'  
Someone stole it I call shorty  
He say he seen someone on it  
Got it back the same night  
I hope this day never end  
Then I tell you how I like you, you say that we were just friends  
Damn  
O-on Emerald Street where we used to meet, yeah  
On my ma's porch seat hoping she won't see, yeah  
It's a wonderful day in the hood  
Would you be mine, could you be mine  
Won't you be my neighbour, won't you be, won't you be  
(Would you be mine, could you be mine)  
Won't you be my neighbour, won't you be, won't you be  
(Would you be mine, could you be mine)  
Won't you be my...

