

One time my dad went to
my school with a baseball bat
to handle things with the class bully.
That was old school.

Hey, tell me something
about yourself.

Back then.

I grew up on President Street.
But it was when President Street
was *really* Brooklyn.

Mami yells at the
drivers on the street.

Hey Lady, move a little slower why don't ya,
it's not like I have anywhere to be!

