Zoom

Lil Boosie

Lil' Boosie, Bad A** Yung Joc, we got a hit, let's go, baby Everybody like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom They on them dubs like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom I'm Boosie, Bad A** and I zoom right by ya 760, patna, Krispy Kreme on the tires Smoke that fire, purple kush by the pound Ask my dawg Webbie, this is how it goes down From my hood to your hood, man, we makin' money In the club, we poppin' bottles, the room, we hittin' models Rollin' through the bottom, all the kids hollin' Boosie This life, a *** livin' like I'm starrin' in a movie Fresh out the jacuzzi, lil' powder on my chest Got 30 on my neck, Turk and Mel, just cut the check Naw, I'm zoomin' in my Charger on them 24's Gotta think about Big Head and Pimp, so slow your roll Ice cold from my neck to my wrist, we gettin' paid On my feet, I got them J's, play wit me, I got them K's Red Gucci shades, me and Joc gettin' paid Now the whole United States takin' pictures all day A fresh pair of J's, I hit the club stuntin' Wit a fresh pair of shades, makin' that money Everybody gettin' paid, everything lovely And I'm doin' my thing, my thing, my thing Everybody like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom We on them dubs like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom We walk up in the club like You see the way I hustle, they think I'm Rick Ross Just as soon as I *** 'em, tell them *** to get lost A lot of *** mad, they all pissed off If a *** think he bad, tell him 'Jump' like Kriss Kross I'm poppin' prison tags 'cuz the wrist cost You can see me splurge, yeah, how to break a soft Just ask my *** Boosie, he tell you what it is Face card good 'cuz the face card trill And if you gotta problem, I suggest you head home He in the red zone, *** leave your head gone Don't hit me on my chirp, *** that's the Fed phone Keep talkin' 'bout the work, *** now you dead wrong

Can't believe I keep them beans for them ***

Sell 'em dreams, ain't no *** on my team

Like my clothes crispy clean

I like my dough Krispy Kreme, 64' on lean

That's my *** Mouse and Turk who got the work for the fiends

A fresh pair of J's, I hit the club stuntin'

Wit a fresh pair of shades, makin' that money

Everybody gettin' paid, everything lovely

And I'm doin' my thing, my thing, my thing

Everybody like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom

We on them dubs like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom

We walk up in the club like

Man, I been zoomin' in my drop top, mobbin' through the city
Fresh fad, fresh J's wit 2 bad ***
One name Sarah, one name Tina
Together they make weather like Katrina
They a fool, shawty red, she a Ruff Ryder
She get on back of that motorbike

And all you see is back on that motorbike
I drive fast cars, they call me NASCAR
You feel me but I'm in love wit the Hummy
Get retarded in Ferraris, I get loose in the Coupe

Paranoid like Pac, so I keep that glock

When I zoom, zoom
And after that, let's get a room, room
Yeah, I need a dime piece, a fine freak, get on back
You could ride on the bike or in the 'Lac, hah, bro?
Now we got everybody zoomin'
The lil' kids zoomin', look you got a hit, Boosie
A fresh pair of J's, I hit the club stuntin'

Wit a fresh pair of shades, makin' that money
Everybody gettin' paid, everything lovely
And I'm doin' my thing, my thing, my thing

Everybody like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom We on them dubs like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom

We walk up in the club like

We in here, get off the pedal like

Zoom, zoom

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