

Zoom (feat. Yung Joc) (explicit album version)

Lil Boosie

Lil Boosie bad ass
Yung Joc
We got a hit
Let's go, babyEverybody like
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
{Zoom} They on them dubs like {zoom}
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom[Lil Boosie]
I'm Boosie Bad Ass
And I'll zoom right by you
760 Parna, Crispy Cream on the tire
Smoke that fire
Purple cush by the pound
Ask my dog Webbie
This is how it goes down
From my hood to yo' hood
Man, we making money
In the club we poppin' bottles
The room, we hitting models
Rollin' through the bottom
All the kids holla 'Boosie'
This life a nigga livin'
Like I'm staring in a movie
Fresh out the jacuzzi
A little powder on my chest
Got thirty on my neck
Turkey Mell just cut ya check
Now I'm zoomin' in my Charger
On them twenty-fours
Got a thing about Big Head Pimp
So slow ya roll
Ice cold from my neck to my wrist
We gettin' paid
On my feet I got them J's
Play with me
I got them things
Red Gucci shades
Me and Jok gettin' paid
Now the whole United states
Takin' pictures all day[Bridge]

Fresh pair of J's
I hit the club stuttin'
With a fresh pair of shades
Makin' that money
Everybody gettin' paid
And everything lovely
And I'm doing my thing
My thing
My thing
My thingEverybody like
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
{Zoom} We on them dubs like {zoom}
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
We walk off in the club like[Yung Jok]
Every day I'm hustlin'
They think I'm Rick Ross
Just as soon as I fuck 'em
Tell the hos to get lost
A lot of niggas mad
They all pissed off
If a nigga think he bad
Tell him 'Jump' like 'Chris Cross'
I pop him with the tag
What the wrist cost
Niggas see me splurge
Help break us off
Just ask my nigga, Boosie
He tell you what it is
Face card good
'Cause the face card Trill
If you got a problem
I suggest you head home
You in the red zone, nigga
Get ya head gone
Don't hear me on the chirp, nigga
That's the fed phone
Talkin' 'bout the work
Nigga, you dead wrong
I keep them beams
For them hos
Sell 'em dreams
No hoes on team
I like my clothes crisp and clean
I like my doe crisp and clean
6-4 on lean

That my nigga
Get that work for them fiends[Bridge]Everybody like
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
{Zoom} We on them dubs like {zoom}
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
We walk off in the club like[Lil Boosie]
I be zoomin' in my drop top
Mobbin' through the city
Fresh fade
Fresh J's
With two bad bitches
One named Sara
One named Tina
Together they make weather like Katrina
They a fool, shawty
Red, she a ruff-rider
She get on back on back of that motorbike
And all you see is back on that motorbike (Woo)
I drive fast car
They call me Nascar
(Ya feel me)
But I'm in love with that Hemi
Get retarded
In Farriers
I get loose in the coup
Paranoid like Pac
So I keep that glock
When I zoom, zoom
Man after that
Lets get a room, room
(I'm VIP)
I need a Dime Piece
A fine breezy
Get on back
You can ride on the bike
Or in the 'Lac
(Hum broad)
Now we got everybody zoomin'
The lil' kids zoomin'
Look like you got a hit, Boosie
(Yeah)[Bridge]Everybody like
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
{Zoom} We on them dubs like {zoom}
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
We walk off in the club likeAhh, {yeah}

We in here {we in here}
Get off the pedal like
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
{Zoom} And all my girls like {zoom}
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
{Zoom} And all my thugs like {zoom}
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
Look at it
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom

Songwriters

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