

# Zoom In

## Swizz

Yo

I popped out like titties in a catfight  
It's time to get acquainted to the fast life  
Dumb niggas get left like a voicemail  
So I could give a fuck what your cash like  
That's right, I'm so different I might Act right

Rolling like the wheels on a halfpipe  
Headed to shoot up your school campus  
And rush to your temple and pop the Rabbi  
Don't get your panties in a bunch - Brady

Lately I've been having a hunch

My nigga is talking about me behind my back (Damn)  
How you gon' do me like that? (Look)

I learned that loyalty is rare

And most niggas can't afford it (Yep)

You attained a little success and assumed your best friend wants a portion (No)

See I don't need a handout when I standout all by myself

And when I do help, I expect nothing in return

Motherfucker, it's just how I'm built

No shame on the shelf is left

I'mma feed these niggas

My mouth is a chopper, boy, and I'mma squeeze that trigger

Anybody can get it

I ain't talking to anybody specific

Your mom and dad, or the team that's with ya

Motivated by the love, inspired by the hate

Gossiping is feudal cause it doesn't change a thing

Addicted to the feel, attracted to the chase

I'm rushing to the top, I'll meet you at the block (Yep)

Say it louder

Flow so sweet, make a nigga turn sour

Patch kids, we active and we on it

It took a little while, but I'm commin'Open wide and I'mma feed you

When you talk that shit, don't be surprised what it leads to

Nobody's here to compromise or please you and truth be told, dumb niggas, we don't need to

I'm in the lane by my lone, still movin'

Not affected by the phonies, still movin'

Making it right with my homies, still movin'

Zoom in, nigga, come and take a look at it

Now zoom in and take a look at it  
It's been a minute since I left, but I'm still at it  
Still a savage, just had to kick a couple habits  
Now niggas straight-jacket  
Insane with the flow, bitch  
On the grind, working both shifts  
I'm the one, yeah, no shit  
"I heard FV was in my city and I'm staring at the flier  
And all I see is Hop and Dizzy, I wonder why no Swizz"  
Well, I've been dwelling on the same thing  
Contemplating my motive and what the fame brings  
Family drama made it difficult to maintain  
Tired of my dad tripping, urging me to change lanes (Fuck)  
He's telling me I shouldn't have left school  
I ain't cut out to be a rapper (Yep)  
Plus I only have a year and a half left, I should go back and get my Bachelor's  
Now thanks for the input, but I been put here to carry out a motherfucking vision  
I know you're concerned and you're worried created doubt  
I hear you but I refuse to listen  
LISTEN! I'm itchin' to get involved, overlooked and underrated, ready to kill'em all  
Obligated to the fans who waited, anticipating, remain impatient for me to get my shit together and release a  
damn song  
Wrong, I'm right were I belong (Where's that?)  
Heavenly pot, whose kush inside the bong  
Trouble on my mind, got the world in my palm  
Ink spilling on the page, lettin' life correspond  
I'm still moving, I'm still romping (Yep)  
I'm still the loony nigga, shit talking (Yep)  
I still got three Z's on the name ho  
And still reppin' the West, in case you ain't know

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>