

# Vava Voom (feat. Lupe Fiasco)

## Bassnectar

Vava Voom, into the room  
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Live my life on fast forward  
Feet up on that dashboard  
Hands up off that steering wheel  
Call that shit a crash course  
I ain't have to take no class for it  
Nickname used to be Fast Porsche  
Why I gotta be so bad for  
A hundred times on that blackboard  
Reminisce on my school days  
Mama like LL Cool J's  
Drunk off all them punches  
He gon' need like two A's  
(Ay, ay)  
Wake em up in like two days  
Tell him he can have his bike back  
But I really really like my new chain  
Live my life like I do  
Her high heels on my side views  
My eyes peeled for the 5-0  
My horse power match my IQ  
Light speed engage  
My wifey's called 'gettin' paid'  
My old chick was called 'minimum wage'  
And my side piece is called 'getting a raise'  
My wrist watch be so hypnotizing  
My star ship be so enterprisin'  
My transports be so energizing  
We disappear when we next beside 'em  
They love my verses, they memorize 'em  
I don't even write em down, I improvise 'em  
My ideas be IED's  
that West si-ide what I'm emphasizin' (let's go!)

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