

Zoom (feat. Yung Joc)

Lil Boosie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lil' Boosie, Bad A**

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, zoomI'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 downFrom 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 movieFresh 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 rollIce 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 dayA 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 thingEverybody like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
We on them dubs like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
We walk up in the club likeYou 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 KrossI'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 trillAnd 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 wrongCan'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, 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, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
And all my girls like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
And all my thugs like zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
Zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom

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