

ZOOMIES

Kenny Mason

Aye

Walk thru da ghetto to talk to da devil
Gun in my pocket it might be a set up
I got some commas in I could get wet up
I got da common sense not to get led on
I got da common sense not to get settled
Fuck who at da top cause yo spot can get sat on
She come thru da spot so dat twat can get spat on
She knew I had it on loc with no hat on
I done been heartbroken, shot at and shat on
Dodging my shadows I like it grungy my sonics was shadows
Don't miss da point cause you following arrows
Don't miss the point cause you watching da points
Don't disappoint me I'm watching yo errors
Glock in da whip and I'm riding to Clairó
When I thumb da clip its like Arnold and Gerald
Real heat, Robert De Niro
I want dinero, starting from here on
Fuck any officer sargeant and sheriff dat got any medal my swag heavy metal
My bag carry metal, I walk with da angels thru shadowy meadows
You talking to strangers dats how you get shut up
You bought all dem bangers a chain cause you scared of em
No, you not da one to step like Ciara
Only thing y'all need to check is the mirror
You reckless, niggas ain't gone check if you serious
I'm da best and all da checks finna mirror it
Fuck da press, when playing chess, no cheering
I up a level every month like a miracle
I don't give a fuck if dis shit ain't lyrical
I don't give a fuck if dis shit ain't radio
I don't give a fuck, nigga its spiritual

You gone do dat shit
Hoe den do dat shit
Its alright!

If I choose a fit
Bet my tooly fit
Its alright!

I get rude as shit
I get moody bitch!
Its alright!

I run thru dis shit
Til my roomies end
Its alright!

Its like aye!

Up
Up
Up
Up

Its alright

Drew a pic n my jeweler jeweled a Pitt and its all bite

Groupies digging my crew like goonies
Kick dis shit all night

New dimensional fusions fuel dis shit I give off light