

Uh yeah uh huh

Vizzy Zone

Look

I say it's my time every time I see a clock

And now I think I finally found a watch that ticks to my tock

From the Mid trying to get to the top

On the Northside of the wicked witch of the block

Why so reluctant to give me my props?

Show these haters yellow lights I just wish they would stop

Highway to heaven have I missed all the stops?

Hellbound bound growing horns on my knot [?]

Yeah

I'm just making sure that I got

One life to live, one night to give to the woman of my world

Cause I'm touring a lot

So we set up an web cam up at every stop

Uh I chose this life as a early teen

But I can't open up my eyes and ignore the dream

It seems we getting less leaders and more machines

As I fling down a dark corridor with Coraline

Keep 'em in tune

There is more to see

They hoping that I bloom, like a florist's dreams

I keep popping up on blogs with the fear that

I won't cross your mind if I don't come across your screen

Show a smile every time I am on the scene

I just want the plaques I don't floss a thing

I seen kids laughing back up on my old block

Wonder where that joy has went as I globe trot

And I ain't got the time to be playing hot potato with record labels

Cause the music I make won't

Stop

And they see when he rhymes everybody give me fives

Like a change for a twenty

Or a bum when he tries

I sigh

Waving goodbye mean world

Hello friendly skies

And I'm Vizzy

And this the layover