

## Theme To Vizzy Zone

XV

First I was afraid  
I was petrified  
Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side  
But then I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong  
And I grew strong  
And I learned how to get along  
And so I'm back

Play the trumpets bring the champagne flutes in  
Real niggas salute him  
Haters we just mute them  
My crew tied up like 20 to 20 in loose ends  
This the day we play where them dudes who usually lose win  
When  
They thought that I was using codes  
I said, "I am not a con. Just been learning from the pros."  
Y'all was chasing chickens, I was working on my flows  
Now I set this bitch on fire  
Y'all searching for the hose  
Oh  
This that shit that Vizzy on  
Call this one the Vizzy Zone  
Sing-a-long like Disney songs  
Cue the strings, getting my Eleanor Rigby on  
I left and came back, right for those that did me wrong  
Sean John long gone, man I'm out of here  
Standing out like a fucking Zebra in a crowd of deer  
Put it down like 6:30  
Known in any town I'm near  
All I know is that I hear the sound of cheers loud and clear

I know it's been a minute but I'm finally home  
Yeah I'm finally home, we home, we on  
And I ain't closed to finished, man I'm back in my zone  
Yeah, I'm back in my zone, my zone  
You know it  
You know it

From Squaria to Vizzy Zone, now I'm back in class where  
The Green Backpack and the desk my ass is sitting on is like the throne  
Trying to be the star your broad is wishing on  
End up in the Stockings like Pippi Long  
Keep it on  
Dropping classics  
Rap sheet long as Pippen's arms  
Captain told me, you keep making witty songs to get busy on  
And we'll fill the wall with plaques  
From I.C.T. to the 'Lacs  
That's L.A.X., niggas yell they next and fail they test  
They sell their soul for mailed out checks  
Oh yes I am

Yoda told me, "Next I am"  
Flier than that Jedi man  
And I always kept my fam intact  
Don't try to act like I [?] rocks in y'all  
I don't ever copycat, 10-4 do you copy dawg?  
Celebration drinks, toast it up and say "Mazel Tov"  
Throwing back cocktails, this one is a molotov  
Pen game wicked, you thought I was voodoo dolling y'all  
All in all  
I think this for all of y'all  
And so I'm back

I know it's been a minute but I'm finally home  
Yeah I'm finally home, we home, we home  
And I ain't closed to finished, man I'm back in my zone  
Yeah, I'm back in my zone, my zone, my zone  
You know it  
You know it