

## We Zonin'

XV

You know what it is Vizzy Zone  
Heres what I need y'all to do

Go close your eyes put your hands in the sky  
And if anybody ask why  
Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Nigga we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Yes sir why you got your hand by your side  
Teacher try to say we couldn't fly  
Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Ready we zonin', zonin', zonin'

Came in the game like an arcade change machine  
So you know it's gonna make sense (cents)  
Rock tee's like shiva  
Leave 8 prints  
Walk out the booth petrol see 8 prints  
I'm a beast uncaged, leave me untamed  
Then you rapping about gun gangs is getting mundane  
Get out your one lane and hit the runway  
So empower nigga soaking up the suns way  
Ay, got a pretty young thing  
Who wanna get drunk and do a couple dumb things  
Baby girl wet walking out of club rain  
And if your girl wanna come I ain't gonna complain  
Lets zone, meadowlands baby we taking the jets home  
Tell your man baby I'm going with X home  
Ice cold now lets roll like an ice roll  
Lets go...

Go close your eyes put your hands in the sky  
And if anybody ask why  
Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Nigga we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Yes sir why you got your hand by your side  
Teacher try to say we couldn't fly  
Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Baby we zonin', zonin', zonin'

Quit weaving success we are on a fast track  
Hope you niggas took your last nap  
Came with a flow so ill they took up the [?]  
'Fore I got up in your ear like I'm on the [?] tracks  
Abs, any x yeah, shy little dude, quiet as baby steps  
Still stay strapped like a summer lady's dress  
Cuz I came from the hood and all of that crazyiness  
Birds wanna chill, I tell em go and make a nest  
I'm still getting right, haters can make a left  
And I be getting stares like a nigga making steps  
Making instrumental tapes instead of me taking tests  
Never the laziest I just play the bat like a cornrow  
Up in niggas comments til the store close  
With a broad rose [?]  
Give that boy a hand, call him Goro

Go close your eyes put your hands in the sky  
And if anybody ask why

Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Nigga we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Yes sir why you got your hand by your side  
Teacher try to say we couldn't fly  
Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Baby we zonin', zonin', zonin'

Back when I used to have to read rainbows  
And niggas still used to rock Master P tank though  
Then I came in the game that had to be saved  
The X in the box, master chief Halo  
I just know I deserve the dream  
As much as the queen deserve a king  
As much a nigga doing dirt  
Cause of a ring around the collar  
And the nigga thats snitching deserves a sling  
I mean from the deuce one zone like a two three  
Home is a new sleeve  
And I come through the air like a phone booth and blue teeth  
Dropping feelings from my fingers like a new ring  
Lets zone, we are so ready  
Even the ones that went slow like Eddie  
Buckle up for the ride put your hands in the sky  
Cross all your tees and just close your eyes

Go close your eyes put your hands in the sky  
And if anybody ask why  
Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Nigga we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Yes sir why you got your hand by your side  
Teacher try to say we couldn't fly  
Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
Baby we zonin', zonin', zonin'