

**XV****"We Zonin'"**

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[XV - Intro]

You know what it is Vizzy Zone,  
Heres what I need you to do

[Chorus]

Go close your eyes put your hands in the sky  
And if anybody ask why  
Tell em we zonin', zonin', zonin'  
N-gga 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'

[XV - Verse 1]

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 n-gga 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 aint gonna complain  
Lets zone, metal(?) 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...

[Chorus]

[XV - Verse 2]

Quit weaving success we are on a fast track  
Hope you n-ggas took your last nap  
Came with a flow so I'll they took up the (?)  
'Fore I got up in your ear like I'm on the (?) tracks  
Abs, any x yeah, child it will do, quiet as baby steps

Still stay strapped like a (?) ladies dress  
Cuz I came from the hood and all tht crazyiness  
Birds wanna chill tell go and make a nest  
I'm still going right, ahters can make a left  
And I be getting stares like a n-gga making steps  
Making instrumental tapes instead of me taking tests  
Never the laziest I just play the bat like a cornrow  
Up in n-ggas comments til the store close  
With a broad rose (?)  
Give that boy a hand, call him (?)

[Chorus]

[XV - Verse 3]

Back when I used to have to read rainbows  
And n-ggas still used to rock Master P tank though  
Then I came in the game that had to 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 n-gga doing dirt  
Cause of a ring around the collar  
And the n-gga that's 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

[Chorus]

[End]

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