

Zion I "Lose Your Head"

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Birds eye view - view

I be with you

I be there with you

I be with you

I be there with you

I got a birds eye view- view

I be with you

I be there with you

Wake up, gunshots in the city

Hustlers on the corner, gonna get more busy

Gunshots, young stunna got caught up

Clock big numbers, too bad got started

Stunt now, you gonna pay later

Big booty girl, that's a black mans savior

Swervin', hit the block and we curbin'

Roll real slow through the cut like a surgeon

Turf chick, smurf it, give you work quick

Get caught sippin', get sick is it worth it?

Hell nah, but the job fill timers

Got a good girl in my eyes she's the flyest

Can't sleep, streets stay heated

Ghetto connoisseur, I know you see it

Posted, while my cousins gettin' toasted

Got a big beat so fat you can smoke it.

Don't- d- don't loose ya

Don't loose your head

Ay, skyscrapers, high from the vapors

See us drop by, ain't no way it's gonna shake us

Earthquake us, shittin on the rictuhh

Party at the crib bring a friend her her sister

Cruise by, homie? BLANK? say? BLANK?

D-U-S-T in the back, lets ride

Dipped in the caddy, stuntin' like my daddy

Slouch real low, buds fall out the baggy

Yoke in a circle, pullin' on purple

Flow to the show, although no rehearsal

Got stress? better let that rest

D-Boys get annoyed leave a VOID on your chest

Yes, all bad when you act too good

Roll with the punches I think you should

Get smart, we'd rather go dumb
Big bass in your face make your brain go numb.
Don't- d- don't loose ya
Don't loose your head

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