

## Dj Muggs

# "Bad Newz Travels Fast"

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Featuring T Lee of LA Zuu

Intro:

DJ Pooh. Zuu Tribe 97. T Lee feels gold drastic. Yeah get the cash.

T Lee:

Since money rules the world I'm a stay on the grind  
Sky high feelin' fine in this west sunshine  
I'm a rhyme all about my chips I ain't lyin'  
I got my foot on the floor in the fast lane flyin'  
Drape the double R L in an Accura or a M  
Thoroughbreds chasin' me and they bad as hell  
Mr. Lee, Zuu Tribe it ain't hard to tell  
Hug the brakes get the number that's a player right there  
See a chick goin' spin just like a nigga spin  
Make sure you spin more so you always win  
This a petty game but who's to blame for the shame  
It ain't the same talkin' bout bein' they thang  
I motivate graduate that's the plan for the (money)  
But ain't broke, stressed and trippin' (actin' funny)  
Dummy, get equipped, you're tryin' to playerhate  
Stay off the next man you better go on and graduate

Hook:

When the situations dollars it's time to smash  
Two thousand zero zero party's over get the cash  
(ooh)  
When it's all said and done we get the last laugh  
Fuck what you heard bad newz travels fast

T-Lee:

You got much grande beats that bang  
We got saucy ass lyrics that swang  
And a whole other zone  
And three of 'em straight gone  
We'll fade that ass on wax or off the dome  
We strive to be the tightest top notch on the scene  
Be like a fiend stay down with my team  
It's a pity

Huh, situation gettin' shitty  
When Lee come through will Zuu Tribe take the city?  
These niggas ain't Ballers these niggas ain't phillies  
But these niggas don't the most these niggas kill me  
You wouldn't understand this path we done chose  
Rise for much more than chips, cars coast to hoes  
Throwin' bolos at fake ass ballers with fake clothes  
Lead ya to the left straight killin' your soul  
Let it be told  
Everything that glitters is not gold  
Got platinum recipes so our unit is sold

Hook

"Is it the future"

Verse 3:

Stop the sleepin' game not free  
You flip ? h.o.e. the 9-7 the B. is a B.  
I want the millions most defiantly  
So me, giving you mine is something I can't see  
I guess the real team hard make ya wanna freak freak  
Cause I hand with major players that got nothing but  
heat  
Me myself I'm a hustla  
Money is what I'm after  
Catch me on the next page on the next chapter  
Only half of these rides get my respect  
The other perpetrating' 50 need they weave check  
I can't trip though cause niggas trick for these chicks  
Blow up they hair buy' em thangs ain't even hip  
It sound sick don't it?  
You're damn right it is  
Cause when you're actin' like that how you gonna  
handle your biz?  
We want the ? the S.C. lyrical triple  
But you call Zuu Tribe the worldwide money getters

Hook

"Is this the future"

"It's the LA Zuu"-Threat 'Lettin' Niggas Know

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