

E

"Zoom"

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Uhh, I come from nothin

Come up, I come from nothin

to get it crankin right here

Right here?

Turma-turmoil, torment and turmoil

Uh ooh

We been in bondage for years

For how long?

Trapped up in the ghetto

Yea that's true

Dang, I got a dream though

Fiction

Tryin to make my own progress

That's fictionary

[E-40]

ZOOM!

Even though the streets mob filthy, lights burned out
(out)

Dopefiends die with antennas in they mouth

Niggaz are starvin, some of my niggaz is havin they
cash

Niggaz is ballin, parkin they car, all on the grass

Livin it up to the fullest platinum colored jew-els and
organized glass

Not none of that old fake ass costume jewelry, that
looks like brass

I'm lookin out the window while you play Nintendo

You drive a Navigator, I drive a Pinto

I was there, nothin polite, me and my fools

The ghetto, field mice and rat drippings up in my shoes

A rebel, without a pause, commodes n stars

No toilet tissue, dirty doodoo stains up in my draws

[singers]

Ooh zoom, I like, to flap my wings

where my mind flows on, it's fresh and clear

And I, found a love, that I long to see

And people, who be, who they want to beeee, ho!

[E-40]

I never had, lobster in my life (or what?)

or teriyaki steaks, just sardines and spam and
cornflakes

Pacific Bell done put me on restriction once again

I can't call out, but you can call in

Can barely think straight, barely keep focus

My crackhead cousin spent the night (what we got) now
we got roaches

(Damn!) Here lies my property, no composure

Six months behind on my mortgage, house under
fo'closure

Momma ain't feelin too good, she diabetic

Scared of needles hospitals ambulance paramedics

And I'm the oldest of fo', sleepin on the flo'

Watchin TV channels we used to borrow cable from
next do'

[singers]

Ooh zoom, I like, to flap my wings

where my mind flows on, it's fresh and clear

And I, found a love, that I long to see

And people, who be, who they want

Who they want to beeee, yea! HAHAHHHHHH!

[E-40]

I seen it in a dream, a big white home, looked like a
office building

An old school Brougham with a sunroof ceiling

Thug living, sixty-four ounce of drinkin thinkin

"How could I come up, and purchase me a Lincoln?"

Drug dealin, leelin and dealin tryin to make a million

Blood spillin, driveby walk up to that nigga peel him

Back then I was blind, penitentiary chance at jail

Livin off my gahl for hella long she worked at Taco Bell

And if the heater ain't workin and it's freezin cold

We open up the oven and turn on the stove

Survival, granddaddy's appreciation revival church

of pentacostal, we raised money by givin car washes

[singers]

Ooh zoom, I like, to flap my wings

where my mind flows on, it's fresh and clear

And I, found a love, that I long to see

And people, who be, who they want

Who they want to beeee, yea!

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