

## LL Cool J "Zoom"

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*[Dr. Dre]*

I got my mind made up, come on; get in, get into it  
Let it ride, tonight's the night, yeah

*[repeat 2X]*

Yeah, yeah, come on

*[LL Cool J]*

Uh, you know you a freak  
Before the album went platinum, ya hardly speak  
And now you're skin grinnin, gassed off the chrome  
rims and  
twenty room mansion, I rest my Timb's in  
Uhh, I feel it how ya shake it  
Rings in ya belly, I can't take it  
Toss up your Moet, money make it  
Last week frontin, tonight butt naked  
I got the flava, make em Zoom-a-zoom  
The LL Cool J, (fuck it) give me room  
Looked up in my eyes as I lowered the boom  
Twenty thousand freaks packed up in one room, uhh

*[Dr. Dre]*

All I wanna do, is Zoom-a-Zoom Zoom Zoom  
(Mmmm, whatchu wanna do) Uhh, whatchu wanna do?

*[repeat 2X]*

*[Dr. Dre]*

Once again it's on, can't be home  
The crime got me in the zone; homies blowin up the  
celly phone  
The world knew I had to come once mo'  
And just to let y'all know, I do my thing and still blow  
Nuff to burn ten mill' cells, confirmed  
The most anticipated since Tyson's return  
So come on everybody let's all get down  
Cause what we have, is a brand new sound

*[LL Cool J]*

All the mommies in the house gettin live tonight  
They wanna (Zoom Zoom Zoom, Zoom Zoom-Zoom)

And all my dogs feel the vibe tonight

They wanna (Zoom Zoom Zoom, Zoom Zoom-Zoom)

Say what?

*[Dr. Dre]*

All I wanna do, is Zoom-a-Zoom Zoom Zoom  
(Mmmm, whatchu wanna do) Uhh, whatchu wanna do?

*[Dre]* All I wanna do, is Zoom-a-Zoom Zoom Zoom

*[LL]* Dre, whatchu wanna do?

*[Dre]* Mr. Smith, it's on you, uh

*[LL Cool J]*

In other words, it's gon' be like that  
You young boys is blind, I'm seein them cats  
Evolutionary (what?) Revolutionary and legendary  
I got a climax waiting for each and every cherry  
I'm like a narcotic, niggaz is microscopic  
Dr. Dre and Cool J, is the topic  
Forever, my lyrics is rough and energetic  
Them cats is blazin? I don't get it, they cosmetic  
If shorty wanna step up? I'll twist his neck up  
You can't get no money battling me; that's like ripping  
your check up  
What partna? Take ten paces and turn around  
That quick, yo' whole ghost town is burnin down  
(Wooooof!)  
What I spit, manipulates whole clicks  
Make em conversate on how real niggaz ride my dick  
It's like a serum, I just can't hear em  
All them new niggaz poppin new shit, I never fear em

As we proceed  
To give you what you need  
Satisfaction guaranteed  
Work and die  
Yeah, yeah

*[Dr. Dre]*

I got my mind made up, come on; get in, get into it  
Let it ride, tonight's the night, yeah

*[repeat 3X]*

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