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## Soul Cycle "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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