

# Zoom

Dr. Dre

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

Yeah, yeah, come on

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

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

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

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?

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

All I wanna do, is Zoom-a-Zoom Zoom Zoom  
Dre, whatchu wanna do?  
Mr. Smith, it's on you, uh

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

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