

# E-40, Zoom

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  
&quot;How could I come up, and purchase me a Lincoln?&quot;  
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!  
liiiiiii...