

# Dr. Dre, Zoom

Artist: Dr. Dre and LL Cool J

(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 mummies 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\*