

Yung Loco is mean mugging Marcus like he wants to shake something. If only he knew what time it was. Marcus looks over at Max and hollas.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
ZOE LIFE!

Within a blink of an eye Yung Loco had 3 guns pointed at his face.

MAX ELLIOT
Yo! We got a mother fucken problem here my nigga?

MARVIN
This nigga must no be from round here.

COREY
I guess not.

MARCUS
Show him the Zoetality Hospitality

Marcus walks away and gets in his car while Yung Loco gets a serving of a Zoetality Hospitality beat down.

INT. ZOE LIFE RECORDS - DAY

Inside Zoe Life Records. Camera pans from Zoe Life Records logo to a wide shot of everyone in the room. PJ is in the recording booth laying vocals to one of his tracks off Marcus's new album. Peaches, Debo, Davonte, Kevin and a couple of groupies are in the studio with him. Everyone is bobbing to the lyrics and this dope ass beat.

Marcus walks in the booth. He daps every body and does his Hand shake with Debo.

PEACHES
If Zoe Life doesn't get this distribution deal from these labels, that's their fucken lost!

DAVONTE
Facts! This album is FIRE!

Marcus walks over to Kevin and tells him to adjust something on the track.