I've got sunshine in my pocket, I'm just right here in my zone
I've got Sade in my tape deck, I'm just movin' right along
All these haters really love me, they just pretend that they don't
Cause I've got sunshine in my pocket, I'm just right here in my zone
In my zone

Zo-oh-oh-oh, oh, oh, oh
In my zone, zo-oh-oh-oh, oh, oh, oh
In my zone, zo-oh-oh-oh, oh, oh, oh
When I'm in my, when I'm in my
Zo-oh-oh-oh, oh, oh, oh - in my zone

In my old school bumpin' that "Kiss of Life" beneath the city lights Caught up in the moment, getting misty eyed Bout to give my past life a long kiss goodnight This dream difficult for me to visualize And that was real when they said the limit is the sky But my feet set on solid ground, no more stalling now On the road to get it cause, when it rain, it pour But now the storm finally calming down Up in my cutlass driving, the sun is shining My Strange piece studded with a ton of diamonds I ain't got a bunch of money on a constant grind Silly beats being burnt up with my stomach growlin' In the darkest alley, got the heart to fight I see the stars are bright, they screaming Jonny Valiant Rappers wanna bite me, they crocodiling I be up in Neiman Marcus smiling Try to walk a mile inside my J's, playing make believe You could say that you played in the major league Wear my heart on my sleeve on the stage and leave I feel wet from the sweat on my Famous tee I'm never scared, fuck shaking like a maple leaf Cause what awaits for me is unknown So I lit up my J, from a kid up was straight Crown Royal, now I'm in my zone

This ain't no ordinary, dog I was sick of being poor and said "enough" Right up 85 North, I never was Working, breaking down doors and barriers Still representing Georgia, I'm feeling the support Spread the word cause the more, the merrier Nobody blowing off the torch I carry Got annoyed from every time they point and stare and judge All because I got Jordans on, I got a gorgeous blonde And my jewelry blinds, I got stupid style Getting' paid doing music now, I'm putting' huge amounts Inside a few accounts, I got a crew that's down In case you wanna come and duke it out If I was you, I'd throw the deuce and bounce And we just blew an ounce My hotel room looking like a hookah lounge I'm blowing up like a bazooka round I got booed and bowed but stayed positive Even when I didn't have a pot to piss in I was sitting on a bottle steady plotting this

And I'll be fine dining at The Optimist
I got the backseat bass and the lobster bisque
And took a shot of whiskey to the dome
Made a toast to the homies that are gone
Two for the fans and the love they shown, I'm in my... zone

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - B.o.B:]

My calendar at this caliber's for the life of a bachelor I'm burning through cannabis canister after canister Um, so many cameras, they flashing, I never glance at 'em Lost inside of a landfill of thoughts while watching this dancer I'm wondering to myself if she's got some booty enhancer Either way, I feel the deep inclination of putting my hands on her I'm a modern day Galileo who lives in Atlanta The capital of the ratchets, aristocrats and traffickers A practitioner, practice until I master it Passionate 'bout my adjectives, syllables so elaborate Anything less to describe me is just inaccurate You're a student of classes in which I am a graduate Immaculate vernacular, Batmobile look like Dracula Giving these boys the blues while telling these hoes to saddle up You catching feelings, I think you squarer than Madison, I'm-I'm in my zone, ain't no way I'll ever snap out of it

[Hook]

[Bridge 2 - Mike Posner:]
Zo-oh-oh-oh, oh, oh, in my zone
Zo-oh-oh-oh, oh, oh, in my zone