

# In My Zone (feat. Mike Posner & B.o.B)

## Rittz

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 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 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 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 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 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  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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