

# In Tune

## Big Sean & Metro Boomin

Day after day seems like I push against the clouds  
They just keep blocking out the sun  
It seems since I was born  
I've wakened every blessed morning  
Down on my luck and up against the wind  
Don't get it confused, don't get it confused, yeah (no, no)  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune  
Don't get it confused, don't get it confused (don't)  
We are not the same, boy I smile through the pain, 'cause  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah  
Bitch, I ain't going to your event  
You do too much going out and not enough going in  
I got too much going on, so I'm gone with the wind (gone)  
And if I ain't going to work, then I'm going to the gym (to the gym)  
Yeah, bitch I'm at focus  
Don't get it confused  
I'm too spiritual to lose  
It's worth every single bruise  
Long as the dogs proud of me, then I got nothing else to prove  
Long as Milly proud of me, then I got nothing else to prove  
I'm a G, I'm a Don, I'm a soldier (I'm a soldier)  
I'm charged up, man I'm beaming, I'm solar (pew)  
I'm from the streets, full of heat, don't get boiled  
They chew you up and spit you out, like it's spoiled  
And my mind is an open mind  
I believe in the Bible and Quran  
And I follow the signs, yeah not street signs  
I mean universal signs, I'm outside  
And I realize my life got more meaning than a triple-entendre  
And I realize any time the perfect time  
Don't get it confused, don't get it confused, yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune  
Don't get it confused, don't get it confused  
We are not the same, boy I smile through the pain, 'cause  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, look  
Don't nobody know me like I know me (like I know me)

So I follow instincts only (only)  
Man I done been double-crossed by my homies  
I learned the hard way that they was authentic phonies (fake bitch)  
Boy, shit so real in the field that I hardly stand still, but take care of my body still  
I been drinking more water and popping less pills, man  
Unless they vitamins, 'cause nigga I'm tryna live  
And God blessed me like I got bad allergies  
So I'm working like I run off an eternal battery  
And if I dress casual, no I'm not a casualty (no, no)  
And if I put my mind to it then that's what it has to be  
Yeah you're fucking right damn, sure bitch that's for certain (fucking right)  
Never cut the family ties, I only cut the burdens (whoa)  
Got so many cuts and scars it look like I left the surgeon  
Done been through so much shit, I'm like a whole 'nother person (thank God)  
Don't get it confused, don't get it confused, yeah (no, no)  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune  
Don't get it confused, don't get it confused  
We are not the same, boy I smile through the pain, 'cause  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah yeah  
I'm in tune, I'm in tune, yeah  
I'm in space, I'm in mind, I'm in tune  
On a mission 'til I get inside my tomb and cocoon  
Every success is just a checkpoint, pass and move  
When I leave this body, I'ma prolly set up on the moon  
Hold it down, I'm the glue  
We be here, that I knew, since Timbaland and Magoo  
And I proved and I bloom  
I'm gon' win more than my room  
Hand straight up like it's noon  
If I can't live a hundred years, I'm gone way too soon  
I'm in tune  
If Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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