

# All Figured Out

## Big Sean

Finally Famous in this. It's crazy how they think you got it all figured out  
Just because your bank account gets all figured out  
Next time somebody try and tell you how to run your shit  
And they ain't major shit  
Do yourself a favor: kick 'em out.  
Eat good and do that, you'll live a long life  
I always say long days is better than long nights  
At least in the day you've got shade  
In the night its all shadows, don't get caught at wrong lights  
I wish somebody would have told B.I.G. that before March ninth  
I used to think there's no such things as wrong rights  
'Till my stepbrother brought home them extra groceries  
Extra cheese, now mom could make her special recipe  
But I didn't know it was off of infested streets  
Now he the reason I've got to walk with my little niece to go eat  
I guess that's the hunger that got me out  
At the top of hotel suites renting the lobbys out, you know?  
Stuntin' like a bitch, prom night me out  
And the girl I've wanted since ninth grade trying to route  
That was back when I was seventeen  
It's crazy though, cause even then I thought I had it all figured out  
It's crazy how much that you can see with your eyes closed  
'Specially if you've got a vision  
Or how you could have everything  
And still think about everything missing  
Like I probably remember the times I missed out on  
More than the ones I lived  
I probably remember the girls that I ain't have  
More than the ones I did  
But I remain a two timing, one girl on the way  
Two lyin and one bed-never too tired  
Smoke so much I need two lighters  
Shoppin oas I do buy it, who higher?  
They taught me that I had to dream, black history month  
I wake up and treat the day like stack history month  
I'm talkin' Malcolm Flex, Jessie Rackson  
Front of the plane: I'm Rozay Parks  
SUV swervin like it's O.J.'s car, oh  
To me and my dogs is all gettin out  
Somewhere in the club probably all liquored out  
Finna take extra shots for my dogs missin' out  
That keep remindin' me at the same time

That I still ain't got it all figured out  
Fact, the only thing I really figured out  
Is that I'll never have it all figured out, fuck.  
Even when your bank account is all figured out  
Even when your bank account gets all figured out  
Even when your best friend gets all trickered out  
Even when it. all of it... when you still ain't got...  
Today I woke up and realized every day gets shorter  
Every minute turns into the longest second, yet never ending  
Age is nothing but a reminder and it doesn't tell you  
How old or young minded someone is  
Cause we all started at the same starting point of a woman's legs  
But each have our own finish line  
Understand it never ends, and the only way to be immortalized  
Is to be remembered, hopefully from right than wrong  
Better to be in the hall of fame than shame  
Whether it exists for what you do or not  
We create this world so we make what exists  
It isn't about the award, it's about the award of being immortalized  
And remembered for all the right reasons  
Mistakes are forgotten, no footprints of any missteps  
So when it's so late that it's early  
And you need a drink even though the bar's closed  
Remember why you do what you do  
For the coldest drinks, the fastest cars, luxury  
The adrenaline rush of creating what you think about  
With who thinks about you:  
Your family, your team  
The joy of looking back and saying that you did it  
Winning the game: hall of fame

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>