

# Sunday Morning Jetpack (feat. The-Dream)

## Big Sean

Thank you God for all my set backs  
'Cause he the reason I'm able to give back  
This feel like my Sunday morning jetpack  
Feel like I sent the prayers up and got blessed back, whoa  
Feel like I sent the prayers up and got blessed back  
This feel like my Sunday morning jetpack, yeah This the feeling though that I been missing some days  
This feel like I'm headed to paradise one way  
This feel like the family dinners that we used to have on Sunday  
With Grandma in the kitchen making rum cake  
Or this spread she used to do for Thanksgiving, man  
This feels like the first time I heard Killa Cam  
Pink Tim's, in the Lamb  
Mixing it with Dilla and  
Headphones to the ceiling fan  
Bucket hat like Gilligan, yeah  
Lately I've been talking to ghosts  
Didn't learn faith in school but that's what I'm testing the most  
You know I still rep you when you're gone though  
I got a picture of us on the front lawn  
With me, grandma and mom, that night I went off to prom  
Wishin' you could see that Lysol Dijon and Parmesan  
Funny thing about it you always act like you knew  
You told me how you were feeling before it happened, before it do  
And you taught me I'm a product of everything I go through  
And you and grandma went broke so we would never get bruised  
You the reason I ever touched my first Franklin  
Fast forward, I'm in Kanye crib with Kirk Franklin  
It reminded me how of we always used to dress up as a family  
And go to Sunday service, and being in church, singin'  
Ain't been to church in awhile  
But it ain't just about how you just praise him in the building  
It's about how you praisin' him while you out  
You taught me to remember that when I get set back  
Been through the worst times to get the best back  
Wishin' for a time machine to jet back  
'Til my all time low and something throw me a jetpack, whoa  
And see you again, needless to say  
Back when I dated Alisha, Simone  
Or any other girl who looked like Lisa Bonet

Who was jealous of me and JhenÃ©  
Who you would always advise with me being away  
You was right, but I had to learn for myself  
I guess a time came for me to earn for myself  
I hope that this is somewhat of a thank you for all your help  
Hope the angels take care of you 'til I see you myself Thank you God for all my set backs  
'Cause he the reason I'm able to give back  
This feel like my Sunday morning jetpack  
Feel like I sent the prayers up and got blessed back, whoa  
Feel like I sent the prayers up and got blessed back  
This feel like my Sunday morning jetpack And mama said hit them with the inspiration  
In times like these we need inspiration  
Turn all your problems into inspiration  
Elevation, inspiration  
I said elevation, inspiration  
I said elevation, inspiration

Songwriters

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