

# Voices In My Head / Stick To the Plan

## Big Sean

[Hook]

Voices in my head sayin' I could do better  
Voices in my head sayin' that I knew better  
I done seen this shit happen a hundred times on the regular  
But I still crossed the line like I'm blind (damn)  
Voices in my head saying I could do better  
You always do the same shit[Verse 1]  
This was supposed to be the last time  
Last hit, last call, last feel, last trip, last run  
That's what I always tell myself, huh  
This was supposed to be the last one  
Last two, last flip, last you, last me, last night  
Doing every single thing my parents warned me about  
'Til I wore 'em out (shit)[Hook]  
Voices in my head saying I could do better  
(Voices in my head saying that I could do better)  
Voices in my head saying that I knew better  
I done seen this shit happen a hundred times on the regular  
But I still (fuck)[Verse 2]

Voices in my head, conscience talking to me like

Look

Stick to the plan

Stick to the plan

Stick to the plan, bitch quit playing

Stick to the plan, to the plan

Stick to the plan, bitch quit playing

Stick to the plan

Stay focused, don't let these niggas see your emotions

Stick to the notion, stay in motion

Remember soon as you stand still

So will everything else, you know this

Make sure all your inner actions end with actions

If you stacking frontin and back in

Subtract if it isn't adding

Plus who hurt you don't let back in

Plan it out, yeah tit for tat it

Extra pussy get distracting

Put that into what's worth having (boy)

Stick to the plan, stick to the plan

Stick to the plan, bitch quit playing  
Stick to the plan, to the plan stick to the plan, bitch quit playing  
Stick to the plan, stay focused  
Pay attention who you getting close with  
Distance yourself from negative energy  
Voices in my head, they say it's meant for me  
I, I, I, you in my way, bitch it's no sympathy  
I, I, I, been plotting this since elementary  
I, I, I, No you need to buckle down  
Have people asking where you at  
And wondering why you never wanna come around  
You know the effort gon' come around  
Big face like Zordon  
You bought the watch but can't afford the time  
Even if you running out of breath  
Weight of the world doing lots of reps  
Time to get this generation  
Last one and then the next two outta debt  
And they gon' pay you back with respect  
Just stick to the plan  
Still we can chill  
Back when I rocked the white and blue Grant Hills  
I realized there's no dream that I can't fill  
I manifested all while I'm the man still  
(Bitch I'm the man)

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

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