

CLINT EASTWOOD

Words and Music by 2D,
MURDOC NICCALIS and TERENCE DELVON JONES

Medium slow Hip-Hop

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a piano introduction in the left hand, marked *mf*, consisting of a steady eighth-note bass line and chords. The right hand plays chords in the upper register. The first system includes a guitar chord diagram for Em. The vocal melody enters in the second system with the lyrics: "I ain't hap - py, — I'm feel - ing glad. — I got sun - shine in a bag. — I'm". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern. The second system includes guitar chord diagrams for F and Em. The vocal melody continues: "use - less, — but not for long. — The fu - ture is com - ing on. — I ain't hap - py, — I'm feel - ing glad. — I got". The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with eighth-note patterns. The third system includes guitar chord diagrams for F and Em. The vocal melody continues: "sun - shine in a bag. — I'm use - less, — but not for long. — The fu - ture is com - ing on, — is". The piano accompaniment maintains the rhythmic foundation. The fourth system includes a guitar chord diagram for F. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics: "sun - shine in a bag. — I'm use - less, — but not for long. — The fu - ture is com - ing on, — is". The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

Original key: E \flat minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.



com - ing on, — is com - ing on, — is com - ing on, — is com - ing on, — is... Rap: (See Rap lyrics)

Musical notation for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.



Musical notation for the second system, including piano accompaniment.

1 To Coda \oplus N.C. 2 D.S. al Coda (with repeat) N.C.

Vocal line for the first part of the bridge: I ain't

Piano accompaniment for the first part of the bridge.

CODA \oplus



Vocal line for the coda: I ain't hap - py, I'm feel - ing glad. — I got sun - shine in a bag. — I'm

Piano accompaniment for the coda.

F Em

use - less, — but not for long. — The fu - ture is com - ing on. — I ain't hap - py, I'm feel - ing glad. — I got

F

sun - shine in a bag, — I'm use - less, — but not for long. — My fu - ture is com - ing on, — is

Em N.C. Em

com - ing on, — is com - ing on, — is com - ing on, — is com - ing on. — My fu - ture is com - ing on, — is

F

com - ing on, — is com - ing on. — My fu - ture is com - ing on, — is com - ing on, — is com - ing on. — My

Em

N.C.

fu - ture.

Em

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Rap Lyrics

1. Finally someone let me out of my cage.
 Now, time for me is noth-ing, 'cause I'm counting no age.
 Nah, I couldn't be there. Nah, you shouldn't be scared.
 I'm good at repairs and I'm under each snare.
 Intangible. Bet you didn't think so, I command you to.
 Panoramic view, look, I'll make it all manageable.
 Pick and choose, sit and lose, all you different crews.
 Chicks and dudes, who you think is really kicking tunes?
 Picture you getting down in a picture tube,
 Like you lit the fuse. You think it's fictional? Mystical?
 Maybe spiritual? Hero who appears in you to clear your view
 When you're too crazy.
 Lifeless. To know the definition for what life is.
 Priceless for you, because I put you on the hype shit.
 You like it? Gunsmoking righteous with one token psychic
 Among those possess you with one go.

2. The essence, the basics, without it you make it.
 Allow me to make this childlike in nature.
 Rhythm, you have it or you don't, that's a fallacy.
 I'm in them, every sprouting tree, every child apiece,
 Every cloud and sea. You see with your eyes,
 I see destruction and demise, corruption in disguise
 From this fucking enterprise. Now I'm sucked into your lies.
 Through Russ, though not his muscles, but percussion he provides
 With me as a guide. Y'all can see me now,
 'Cause you don't see with your eye, you perceive with your mind.
 That's the end, hon. So I'm-a stick around with Russ and be a mentor.
 Bust a few rhymes, so motherfuckers remember
 Where the thought is. I brought all this so you can survive
 When law is lawless.
 Feelings, sensations that you thought was dead,
 No squealing, remember that it's all in your head.