Heads To The Sky

Outlandish

Keep ya head to the sky (4x)(every man gotta story to tell bout how the made it into this World) Back in 1965 in motherlands street cafe where young men were sitting down drinking coffee 'till this brother came in u could tell by the look at his face that he had something that he wanted to share a story told by a brother to another 'bout heaven, a lotta money and beer see everybody who gathered around this special man that sunny night left the café with a dream about being the one to reach this paradise among these playas was guy who came from the country side in love with a beautiful city girl but didn't have what her daddy required and since life was to pour, land was too dry he decided to pack his suitcase and leave without ever saying bye couldn't look at his mother cuz she didn't want him to leave her sweet motherland but a man's gotta do what a man's gotta do so he said "mamma" I'll be back again" the he crossed the sea in the words of God hoping to get on the right way get his part, meet his demands, pray fulfill his heart, taking a chance, grow all alone in the whole new world A new beginning as soon as he touched ground he heard a sound saying his life was about to turn upside down as fast as he could he got settled with some fellow country men who had already giving in for gambling alcohol and women but they were all in the same boat Left home with the same hope learned from each others mistakes and then they coped Mr. dishwasher factory worker compared to where he came from this job right here was pure luxury he was no fool though shit he used his mind as his tool working his ass of all day at nighttime he went to school language is power as the years flew on by he went back home made the love of his life his wife talking about good shit now lets talk about something bad lets talk about this fucked up situation one night he had police pulled him over thought he was drunk when he was sober then they thought the car was stolen when in reality it was his Rover Mr. officer why u harassing my ass I pulled u over because u black ass was going too fast suddenly insecurity came upon his face like a flash was this really the type of future he would like his kids to have See daddy came

Daddy saw Daddy took Daddy got what he gave A new home and new fam And a new working place is what he gained Gave his kids what he didn't have as a child "U go for the gold" The opportunity to be whatever they may desire "U get on a role" bilingual and beautiful could there be a sweeter pie I think not But I let u decide In the future Inshallah