

# Walk Thru The Sky

## The Game

Open your eyes, we in a new era  
Less drama more unity, everything's lookin a lil' clearer  
Like a face in the mirror karma  
It was right before our eyes, facin the future I cried  
No more Martin Luther shots, from off the words from Malcolm  
Tunes from Jimi, it's sad but you gotta hear me  
All praises due to the mighty Allah, God forgive me  
I've been through it, but it's not all bad in me  
A young kid tryin to change his ways  
Every day a lil' closer, show him the light let him pave the way  
Gotta see my grave someday, no more cheddar, some pictures  
Grandma I'm comin to spend forever wit'cha, I miss ya  
No more Sunday dinners, wish you could see your grandson now  
Got bigger, all grown now  
Got a daughter think she grown now, just started walkin  
Just started talkin, she can potty on her own now  
Life is good, memories are better  
We all gotta go, I know it's cold grab a sweater  
We can take that ride together, cry whatever, die whatever  
Walk through the sky together, huh