

# 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 off 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