

I'm on the road, dog  
Got my back pack, maps and my road dogs  
If you could see what we see  
you would want to go where we're going just to be where we'll be  
In the presence of more than a baby boy  
The Lord who can save you and save me, or  
Maybe if it's still not clear  
Let wise men open your eyes and take you there

The sky was clear that night, right?  
Cold, crisp air, stars shining bright  
Remember that y'all?  
But there was that one star that was shining brighter than them all  
I remember that star, that's why I called y'all  
We were getting restless while we waited  
For a special child with a mom highly favored  
No more singing the blues  
The sky signified the coming of the King of the Jews  
We'd studied the script, next step was to study the trip  
Packed up, ready to dip, ready to roll  
Wasn't even sweatin' the cold  
Convinced of Hotness, ready the gol  
Hold up, don't forget the planks to anchor the tent  
And with that gold grab the myrrh and the frankencense

It's been a minute but we're still steppin'  
Still trekkin'  
Can't wait to put our eyes on what our heart's expectin'  
Can't wait to find the palace  
Recline in the palace, sit back and drink wine from the chalice  
You know they from out of town, right?  
They probably down town in the Crown Plaza, not in Crown Heights  
He probably got a long line waiting to see Him  
I bet you even King Herod's waiting to see Him  
I should give him a call, I know he can get me in  
And if he hook it up we all - get in free then  
Yo, I called Herod, he don't know where he at  
But he said if we find Him we should call him right back  
I don't trust that dude, I ain't callin' him back  
Chill wit all that, you can see we're on the right track  
What makes you say that?, cause the star's right there  
Well if the star's right there then we must be here

Fading in the distance  
The place where all of us faced a twist deeper than the sixth sense  
It wasn't what I expected to see  
Someone as great as Him living lesser than me  
In fact we were blown away  
By a King with no bling, just a throne of hay  
Even shepherds had heard of Him  
Somehow they got word of Him  
Wise men, herdsman, all of us worshipin'  
Anybody notice how the sheep and cows  
Seem to peek and bow to the sleeping child?  
We went home a different way, not just geographically, but he impacted me  
Never forget the day, we got to sit back  
And see God's presence, a present, gift wrapped