

Left Alone

"Keep Your Head To The Sky"

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Keep on usin' so try
Keep on singin' this try
Keep on movin' try

Chorus:

Keep your head to the sky
Live your life and reach high
Wipe your tears and don't cry
You will make it if you try
Keep your head to the sky
Live your life and reach high
Wipe your tears and don't cry
You will make it if you try

To all my little shorties comin' up in school
Don't forget what they said about the golden rule (uh
uh)
Do unto others as you would have them do unto you
Use life is what you make it and that's true
And if you don't know what I'm talkin' about
Now lesson number one thee
You better watch what's comin' out your mouth
Cuz while you're talkin' about your friends
Know the messages you send
Got a real funny way of comin' back again
I know that life can be a struggle (struggle, struggle)
You're stayin' in and out of trouble (trouble, trouble)
But the youths killin' our youths
What's up with that?
You're feelin' used and abused
Wanna strike back
Then do yourself a favor
Take the anger
Flip it around
I'm telling you that it'll save ya
There's more to life
Than you may ever know
But you must recognize
What it means to grow

Chorus

Yeah uh huh
Come on

In the midst of all the confusion
Burned bridges turn into bruises
I conjure flames out in fusion
Mental combustion to music
Compels the demons to shatter
Misconstrued the fantastic
Imagine how clear is to plastics
Time to fault the unnatural
Copin' and dealin' makin' me feel like I'm about to burn
any second
Losin' the feelin' like life's depressin'
Generations are burnin' and people ain't the same no
more
For real cuz he drops she drop
What happened to the fall we rise
Instead of encouragement we encourage pride
If you instill the blessings and return to now for no lie
Unfold your eyes
Don't be blinded by the pain and the tears you never
dried
Realize peer pressures of our young adolescents
Bulletproof vestin'
And searchin' for questions
We tell 'em everything but the truth
For instance there's pride inside
Squash the bullshit and you'll be all right
And we'll make it to that other side

Chorus

Now as we step into the light
And grab the mic
Let's try to know the difference
Between wrong and right
You know they listenin' to everything that we recite
But if it's glistenin' that makes it alright
We got shorties on the blocks
Who know they glocks
Believe it or not
We raised the last generation through hip hop
Can't forget about Playstation
It don't stop
What's wrong with the nation
It's flip-flop
But we can turn it all around startin' with the sound
Spread love from Rock 'N Roll to the underground
We gotta take control of our minds body and soul

Never fall never fault never fold
Then let the truth be told
Let it go
Let it show
Open your mouth
And let it flow
Into the depths of the blackest hole
Where you'll find rainbows and a pot of gold

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

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