

The Game

"Walk Thru The Sky"

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[22 second instrumental to open]

[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

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