

## Outlandish "Head To The Sky"

Visit "[Head To The Sky](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Chorus:

Keep ya head to the sky (x4)

(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 cafe 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

Chorus...

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 of 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

ChorusÂ...

Visit [Outlandish](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.