

## **Left Eye feat. Blaque**

### **"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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