## I'll Chase the Sky

## **Jessie James Decker**

Open your eyes to what you love to hate
You're up in the sky but you ain't flying straight
Where do I go when I can't go home?
'Cause you sold it, and you lost yourself and you are just no more
Take every piece, every piece of me
Whatever you need, my mind is changing
And I can't hide no, but you know where I'll be
MotherAnd I know

I said I didn't need it, I said I wasn't built for it
But now that I can see it, damn right I'm really made for this
Chasing the sky, trying to fly
And now I see

Just why you had to be so hard for me
You'll hear my roar then fill your legacy
Fear of the sky, no choice but to fly, so high, so high, so high
Blood is supposed to be thicker than water is
Nowadays we can't even stomach the thought of it
It's like we can't even get along, who right and who in the wrong?

Too busy pointing fingers like it's politics
I tell you shut up, you tell me be quiet, too much dysfunction

Cut up like we at a riot, kicking and punching

Ain't nobody here to mediate it

And you would think that we wasn't even related Why are we even throwing blows in the first place?

We fight at cook outs, picnics and birthdays

I tried to give the benefit but in the worst case

You keep on talking smack, you end up with a hurt face

And we tried everything, it's time for plan B

If Bloods and Crips can reconcile, why can't we? I guess I'm ratchet like my mama and my poppa

I'm chasing the sky and I ain't talking 'bout the vodka, let's fly

Far from a perfect man

The fights and the lies, I guess you never understand

A mother and father who wanted for you much more than

Life is a slight of hand, if you hate it today

I've a lot for you, if there's one thing that it's trueGoing all alone, I can't even trust all the people here inside my home

And if you were my brother, then never let it get so wrong
That you turn your back on what we were
Turn your back on me, on your family, noI know
I said I didn't need it, I said I wasn't built for it
But now that I can see it, damn right I'm really made for this

## Chasing the sky, trying to fly And now I see Just why you had to be so hard for me You'll hear my roar then fill your legacy Fear of the sky, no choice but to fly, so high, so high, so high Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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