

“Sky Fall,” original lyrics

*Song created as part of the Hip Hop Literacy project
William Smith High School
Aurora, Colorado*

This song was created by three students in the Hip Hop literacy project at William Smith High School in Aurora, Colorado (Peter Baer, teacher). In this project, students develop their literary analysis skills and apply them to hip hop lyrics, learn about the history and culture of hip hop, and write, record, and perform their own original hip hop lyrics.

“Sky Fall,” written by 10th and 11th graders Oscar, Daniela, and Timoteo, is about the value of perseverance in the face of obstacles. These three students revised their lyrics again and again, working together to achieve the precise sound and message and they wanted to create. This recording, made at the studio at Youth on Record in Denver, CO, reflects the many hours these students poured into writing, revising, and rehearsing this powerful piece of art.

Hook -

Till the sky falls, till the ground breaks
I'ma chill right here livin' my way!
I'ma do me, hell with what you say
Feel the stress, but I'm busy makin' moves - aye!

Verse 1 (Tim) -

I made it out the hood, I am misunderstood
I went from hanging with the gangs now I switched my lane
I don't play no games we made it through the rain (made it through the rain)

It's that light in my eyes that made me realize
The streets are a cemetery in disguise
Your homie got shot and that derailed you
I'ma get my payback, yeah I'll avenge you

I might make you layback and make you drop
All my pain, oh please, make it stop
So much weight on such little shoulders
His heart is getting colder

Winter's coming in and the air is getting breezy
I know that life ain't ever frickin' easy
(never easy)

Verse 2 (Daniela) -

Every step weaker than the last
Lights gone out, in a flash
Like the year, done passed
Didn't even ask
But I done picked myself up
Strapped up, might need to blast
Felt like a gash it was only a scratch
A bump in the road extra tire in the back
I'm out the gate, resurfaced, yeah, yeah
Now I can meditate
Escaped unlikely fate, unfazed
Nothing will forsake
Me, knees hit the concrete
Thank the Lord
Suns out after it's poured
I'm steady minded, grindin
Worlds crumblin, I'm blinded
Need that valour bag secured
Escaped the void of my thoughts
Success in the prints of my walks
Writing my wrongs
To see how I lived in these songs
The cares I give are imperative
Although the heart is delicate
It still remains perilous
And my mind's my true benefit

Verse 3 (Oscar) -

Dark clouds spinning but I can't stop grinning
I'm winning, I'm different, one in a million
The sky fell down but I'm chilling like a villain
Green grass gas only way that I'm tripping
Listen, I'll tell you bout where my mind's at
Ain't got time for no nonsense focus on my tracks
Conducting my symphony rhythm and the raps
Even when I'm off course I can find my way back
To the bad times to the good times
Either or it's my life I just write rhymes
Process all the mess that I come by
Yeah there's bumps on the road but it's my ride
Feeling like I'm drowning in the fountain of the youth
Wanna grow old but you never get to choose
So I focus on the road worry little bout the views
But that get kinda lonely if I'm really bout the truth
But until the end you can catch me straight chilling
On the phone open notes bars stay spilling
Sentry I know can control most ceilings
Pop the top the hip hop rock can be the bop you feeling