

# Bran Van 3000, Carry On

I've been working so,  
I've been working so,  
I've been working so hard.  
Why you bring me down?  
Why you bring me down?  
I've been working so hard.

You'll be smooth,  
I'll be smoother,  
Smoother than silk.  
Let honesty remain my virtue,  
Motherin' is my milk.  
To push strong 'til the end,  
Because the stress is the life.  
Keep on pushin' like a player,  
Guess you can't see our strife.  
We're in this together 'cause there's no place to run.  
Man's built the gun, that's why I'm chasing the sun.  
You wanna walk how you walk?  
Then watch me try to stay how I stayed,  
I can't be swayed by the man.  
I love my shorties with my heart,  
I'll always lend them my hand.  
Teach my children about the seeds you wanna take from the sand.  
Gotta maintain motherfucker,  
Gotta stick to these plans,  
'Cause this globalized village made it all-out war.  
And hip hop will be my wings,  
And enough men needing to soar.  
I see more guns than children being born everyday.  
Another mother'll have to weep because you'd rob her's away.  
I guess you're never gonna figure,  
No man's bigger than the next.  
Instead of building, you'll be killing,  
Every man's getting vexed.

So carry on; carry on.  
Carry on...  
Maintain...

How would you like to stick with me?  
How much do you love to freefall?  
I never thought that I would have to stay so near to keep you near.  
How would you like to stick with me?  
And do you love to freefall?  
I never thought that I would have to speak so loud for you to hear.

I need your loving,  
And I try so hard.  
To maintain.  
I need your loving,  
And I try so hard.  
To maintain.

Carry on, carry on, carry on,  
Carry on, carry on, carry on,  
Carry on, carry on, carry on,  
Carry on.

I wanna chill for real,  
But I can't seem to escape.  
Because your five-minute pleasures got me screaming out rape.  
And parliament, they keep me tied up with the fucking red tape;  
Left taps on my phone,  
They got me thinking about fate.  
"Hold it, freeze," keeps me thinking that there's no time to wait;  
And now the prison cell bars offer up heaven's gate.  
But we're like in this together,  
See there's no place to run.  
Man's built the gun,  
So we're chasing the sun.

Carry on; carry on.

Day and night,  
Hell, everyday,  
I'll carry on.  
On every single part I play,  
I'll be so strong,  
Hell, I won't give up the fight.  
Day and night,  
Everyday,  
I'll carry on.  
I'll live my life on centre stage,  
I'll carry on, I'll be so strong,  
I won't give up the fight...

Carry on...  
Carry on, carry on, carry on,  
Carry on, carry on, carry on.