

Mary J. Blige, Press On

[1st Verse:]

Life has a way of making you live it.
Sometimes it takes you to giving it.
Do you fold or do you play on?
The next move always depends on you.
If your work is good then it's trouble at home.
If your moves is right.
Then your dough is tight.
It's like running a engine on no fuel.
How do you play in a game with no rules?

[B-Sect:]

(It's always a fight).
A constant battle in my mind. (No place to run, no were to hide).
I gotta keep moving on, I gotta at least try...
(Dealing with the pressures of everyday life).
Gotta go the extra mile just can't throw in the towel.
You would be so amazed by the things that I can tell...

[Hook:]

I got troubles with in, troubles with out.
Making it threw but tryin' to figure it out.
Tryin' to stay right when the world is so wrong.
But I gotta keep moving and press on.
Gotta stay real, tryin' to be strong.
Making it close but gotta hold on.
Tryin' to stay right but the world is so wrong.
But I gotta keep moving and press on, press on.

[2nd Verse:]

It's such a shame the more that you give the more that you have to wait.
For some one to appreciate all the moves you make.
All the chances you gotta take.
The way to get ahead is to have the fear in your eyes.
The only way to get by is for you never let'em see you sweat.
You sure better not let'em see you cry...

[B-Sect:]

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[Bridge:]

Everyday it's something new to face.
Every night praying that I'll survive.
Oh oh ooh.
Tryin' to deal with the pressure.
Every time I try to get ahead.
Every mistake I make they try to do me in.
Whoa oh ohh!
How much more?
Ooh, ooh,
ooh.

[Repeat B-Sect 1x]

[Repeat Hook 1x]