Keep On Keeping On' (feat. Brendon Urie)

Travie McCoy

You gotta keep on keeping on
Even with the feeling
That you're gonna keep losing
You gotta come back strong
Oh Oh
You gotta keep on keeping on
Even with the feeling
That you're gonna keep losing
You gotta come back strong
Oh Oh
He spent most of his youth
With his head down
Chubby, fugly, awkward walk
And not much of a talker
He was good at setting bad examples
But bad at math, crunch time
He kept it moving like the lunch line
Working on his salad bars
And fruit punch lines
His simple triplets had his
English teachers tongue tied
As he starts pirouette for perfectionAnd Darren Aronofsky black swan refectionHe plucked feather from his back
And watched his bottom limbs, bend forward
Toward something more, he wasn't sure
He plucked feather from his back
And watched his bottom limbs, bend forward
Toward something moreYou gotta keep on keeping on
Even with the feeling
That you're gonna keep losing
You gotta come back strong
Oh Oh
You gotta keep on keeping on
Even with the feelingThat you're gonna keep losing
You gotta come back strong
Oh OhRaised in a broken home built brick
By government cheese brick
Back and forth between parents
Making us sea sick
On his knees every night
Praying for a little change
But the tooth fairy was broke

And offered little hope
He used to stand in front of mirrors
With his toothbrush star searchingBut he ain't have to search far
He was smart and made a pact with himself
With a smirk and made a vow that one day
His dad would never ever have to worryHe plucked feather from his backAnd watched his bottom limbs, bend forward
Toward something more, he wasn't sure
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Toward something moreYou gotta keep on keeping on
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You gotta come back strongOh Oh
You gotta keep on keeping on
Even with the feeling
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You gotta come back strong
Oh OhFast forward a few 24 hours
Little boy turned man
Makes good on his promise
Just to say we didn't take the tripsTo the bahamas
Now you're boy bank account
Got a few more commas...
The hard work payed off, don't it?
Plus it feel good when you can say you own it
No rent, lease, loan or a mortgageThat generator money, no shortageHe plucked feather from his back
And watched his bottom limbs, bend forward
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