

Akala

"Carried Away"

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Another hearse roll up slow,
Carry one more poor lost soul,
Carry them things every single day
Coz it makes him feel safe
Coz he carry on them ways, screw face
Love the game-reppin? his estate,
Talk tough look straight in his face,
Carrying deep pain self-hate,
Carry fam, so he carry weight,
It?s logical daddy got carried away,
Not married away, just didn?t stay
Coward carried his son to this fate,
His boys carrying weight in a wooden box
cant stand straight,
They was getting outta the game,
But look fate she don?t wait
Now the woman in the front row, her face
t show no pain,
But her brain went insane on the day the
news came,
Stare into space, face numb,
The boy getting carried, she carried 9
months
Chorus
When this world strip me naked, I turn and
I face it,
And really believe I have the strength to
change it,
I?m crazy, it?s blatant sometimes I get
carried away
When this world strip me naked, I turn and
I face it,
And really believe I have the strength to
change it,
I?m crazy, it?s blatant sometimes I get
carried away

One more body bag getting carried back,
From the war zone where they carry
straps,
Where little kids is attacking tanks coz

they carry no fear of the man,
All they know here is they land
And a hero, gotta make a stand,
So they roll cold with it in their hand,
Let bang on the big bad man,
But this particular soldier never move
colder
Never enrolled to blow no homes up
Felt that life had carried him under
Chose to phone the number
The army gives you training,
Nothing they say could really explain it,
Sign them t papers, enslavement,
Now you?re a tool to carry their hatred,
Rob, steal, strip a nation
All he wanted was qualifications
So he could carry his family places,
Better than those that he was raised in
Never really thought, he?d ever have to go
to war,
Now who?s gonna tell his kids daddy can?t
carry them no more
Chorus

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