What Would You Do

Bastille

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Boys and girls, wanna hear a true story?
Saturday night was at this real wild party
There was liquor overflowin' the cup,
About 5 or 6 strippers trying to work for a buck.
So I took one girl outside with me,
Her name was Londy, she went to Junior High with me,
I said, "Why you up in there dancing for cash?
I guess a whole lot's changed since I seen you last."
She said,What would you do if your son was at home
Crying all alone
On the bedroom floor,
'Cause he's hungry and the only way to feed him is to
Sleep with a man for a little bit of money?
And his daddy's gone in and out of lock down,
I ain't got a job now,
He's just smokin' rock now,
So for you this is just a good time
But for me this is what I call lifeGirl, you ain't the only one to have a baby,
That's no excuse to be living all crazy
So she stared me right square in the eye
And said, "Everyday I wake up, hoping to die"
She said, "They're gonna know about pain
'Cause me and my sister ran away,
So our daddy couldn't rape us,
Before I was a teenager
I done been through more shit
You can't even relate to"What would you do if your son was at home
Crying all alone
On the bedroom floor,
'Cause he's hungry and the only way to feed him is to
Sleep with a man for a little bit of money?
And his daddy's gone in and out of lock down,

I ain't got a job now,
He's just smokin' rock now,
So for you this is just a good time
But for me this is what I call lifeWhat would you do?
Get up off my feet and stop making tired excuses
What would you do?
Get up off my feet and stop making tired excuses
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Get up off my feet and stop making tired excuses
What would you do?
Get up off my feet!What would you do if your son was at home
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On the bedroom floor,
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So for you this is just a good time
But for me this is what I call lifeWhat would you do if your son was at home
Crying all alone
On the bedroom floor,
'Cause he's hungry

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