

# Homeless

J. Holiday

See there's this lady, that lives on the street  
She has no job, no home, no family  
And she barely has the chance to even eat  
So she begs, and steals, and sells her body  
Sometimes she may come off a little strong  
But she's just on her own  
But is it was you  
What would you do  
If you didn't have a home  
If you didn't have a pot to piss in  
Didn't have a kitchen  
Imagine if you was homeless  
Didn't have a job, no car, no friends  
Imagine if you was homeless  
Sometimes you should just look at your life  
And imagine if it was you  
Just imagine if it was you  
There's a man, on the street  
He's got holes in his shoes, on his feet  
We be in the club spending doe  
Then we'd come outside and tell him (?)  
All he needs is a couple bucks  
He's got a little change but it's not enough  
We turn our backs and laugh  
But we stop in our tracks  
And turn the other way, because we got it made  
Sometimes we make 'em (?)  
Just a little strong  
But he's on his own  
But what about you  
What would you do  
If you didn't have a home  
If you didn't have a pot to piss in  
Didn't have a kitchen  
Imagine if you was homeless  
Didn't have a job, no car, no friends  
Imagine if you was homeless  
Sometimes you should just look at your life  
And imagine if it was you

Just imagine if it was you  
A new day when i open my eyes  
Got a black president but there's people outside  
I know you've seen 'em and we all done passed 'em  
Some people seen some shit last night  
Still got 'em laughin  
but it's not funny, It's all about money  
And I bet you won't go put on them shoes  
Crazy because we're out clubbin  
aint worried bout nothing  
But imagine is that person was you  
(imagine is it was you)

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Lyrics submitted by NIYAHPOOH.

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