

# Three Way

## City High

Boys and girls, wanna hear a true story?  
Saturday night was at this real wild party  
They had the liquor overflowin' the cup  
About 5 or 6 strippers trying to work for a buck  
And I took one girl outside with me  
Her name was Lonnie, she went to Junior High with me  
I said, "Why you up in there dancing for cash?  
I guess a whole lots 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 somewhere smokin' rock now  
In and out of lock down  
I ain't got a job now  
So for you this is just a good time  
But for me this is what I call life Girl, you ain't the only one with a baby  
That's no excuse to be living all crazy  
Then she looked me right square in the eye  
And said, "Everyday I wake up hopin' to die"  
She said, "Nigga, I know about pain  
'cause me and my sister ran away  
So my 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 somewhere smokin' rock now  
In and out of lock down  
I ain't got a job now  
So for you this is just a good time  
But for me this is what I call life Hold up!  
Then she said, what would you do?  
Get up on my feet and let go off every excuse  
What would you do?"

'Cause I wouldn't want my baby to go through what I went through  
C'mon, what would you do?  
Get up on my feet, stop making tired excuses  
What would you do?  
Girl, I know if my mother can do it, baby, you can do itOooo, oooo, ooooWhat 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 somewhere smokin' rock now  
In and out of lock down  
I ain't got a job now  
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 and the only way to feed him is to  
Sleep with a man for a little bit of money?  
And his daddy's gone somewhere smoking rock now  
In and out of lock down  
I ain't got a job now  
So for you this is just a good time  
But for me this is what I call life  
Come onWhat 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 somewhere smokin' rock now  
In and out of lock down  
I ain't got a job now  
So for you this is just a good time  
But for me this is what I call life

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