

What Do You Know?

Nicole Atkins

Remember how rich
... a bitch?
I know men that won't stand piddle
What do you know? I offer you kingdoms
And hundreds of children
I'm the queen, (prison all mean piddle bomb)
What do you know? It's not my place to care
What you think about me
That's between you,
The birds and the Bowery
Please remember when
You ate right from my hand
I won't feed you anymore! Remember how we
Seek the money?
And rose up to the sky
What do you know? I offer you kingdoms
And hundreds of children
I am alive, (I am alive, put 'em up!)
What do you know? Look to the past
So you can see right
Stand by,
Please stand by

Songwriters

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