

# What Should I Do

[izYê¼i,,•](#)

Does anyone care? Please tell me  
I'm alone and scared, please help me  
What should I do? What should I do? What should I do?  
Please tell me, please tell me  
Dear Fab, I wrote this letter in confidence you will read it  
I succeeded gettin' my collage education completed  
Smart girl, not conceited, I used to bein' treated  
Anyway, but anyway your advice is needed  
I'm 22 years old with a beautiful daughter  
By a dead beat who wouldn't give a quarter to support her  
My money was gettin' low and my patience was gettin' shorter  
Heard about his new girlfriend and all the \*\*\* he brought her  
So I caught her, fought her, heard she had restrainin' orders  
I still grabbed her ponytail and held her underwater  
So right now I'm sorta locked up for manslaughter  
Missin' every minute I can't spend with my daughter  
Does anyone care? Please tell me  
I'm alone and scared, please help me  
What should I do? What should I do? What should I do?  
Please tell me, please tell me  
Loso, I know you hold profession as a lyricist  
But you probably never had depression as severe as this  
Your music, it's like a session with a therapist  
I asked the Lord to send me any blessin' if He's hearin' this  
I'm stressin' somethin' serious, pressin' on delirious  
A smart man always asks questions if he's curious  
I believe in God but I don't understand His plan  
Why send a Spanish man way up to Afghanistan?  
Hand this man a rifle, suit me up in camouflage  
I salute the hand of sarge, he is not a man in charge  
I'm fightin' this war, don't know who I'm fightin' it for  
Might be goin' AWOL any day y'all  
Does anyone care? Please tell me  
I'm alone and scared, please help me  
What should I do? What should I do? What should I do?  
Please tell me, please tell me  
Dear Fabolous, I'm such a fan, I don't have much demands  
But I'm really hopin' that you will keep in touch with fans  
?Coz see, I know you probably busy kickin' it

With one of them pretty girls from on television shakin' it  
My vision ain't mistaken, I can see you wasn't fakin'  
So I hope that you can help me with some good decision makin'  
I've been thinkin' a lot, so much I haven't slept in days  
My mother and father about to go they separate ways  
I'm a teen in the cross of a painful divorce  
I love my mom and she think I'm an angel of course  
I love my dad too, I feel tangled and lost  
Who's side should I be on? Your friend, Dion  
Does anyone care? Please tell me  
I'm alone and scared, please help me  
What should I do? What should I do? What should I do?  
Please tell me, please tell me  
Yeah, this song is dedicated to anyone who find theyself  
In a place where they need some advice  
You may not always find that person in the physical form  
But there's someone you can trust in  
Who listens when everybody's ears are shut  
Who sees when everybody's eyes are closed  
Who speaks when everybody's voice is silent  
Put your faith in God, the Man will take you from there, Loso  
?Coz not a day goes by, that I don't wonder why  
And what should I do?

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