

What Should I Do

Fabulous

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 Fabulous, 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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