

# What Would You Do

## Bastille

Boys and girls, wanna hear a true story?  
Saturday night was at this real wild party  
There was liquor overflowin' the cup,  
About 5 or 6 strippers trying to work for a buck.  
So I took one girl outside with me,  
Her name was Londy, she went to Junior High with me,  
I said, "Why you up in there dancing for cash?  
I guess a whole lot's 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 in and out of lock down,  
I ain't got a job now,  
He's just smokin' rock now,  
So for you this is just a good time  
But for me this is what I call lifeGirl, you ain't the only one to have a baby,  
That's no excuse to be living all crazy  
So she stared me right square in the eye  
And said, "Everyday I wake up, hoping to die"  
She said, "They're gonna know about pain  
'Cause me and my sister ran away,  
So our 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  
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Sleep with a man for a little bit of money?  
And his daddy's gone in and out of lock down,  
I ain't got a job now,  
He's just smokin' rock now,  
So for you this is just a good time  
But for me this is what I call lifeWhat would you do?  
Get up off my feet and stop making tired excuses  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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