

What Would You Do

Bastille

Boys and girls wanna hear a true story?
Saturday night was at this real wild party
There was liquor overflowing the cup
About five or six strippers trying to work for a buck, So I
took one girl outside with me Her name was Londi
she went to junior high with me and said
why you up in there dancing for cash?
I guess a whole lot has 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 got a job now
he's out smoking rock 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 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, we gonna 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

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(What would you do) Get up off my feet and stop making up tired excuses
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