Whatcha gonna do when they come for you Work ain't honest but it pays the bills What we gonna do when they come for you Gave me the life that I came to live

Do I really
Want my baby
Brother tell me what to do
I know you got to get your hustle on
So I pray
I understand the game, sometimes
And I love you strong, but

What you gonna do when they come for you Work ain't honest but it pays the bills What we gonna do when they come for you God I can't stand life withoutcha

Now, me and baby got this situation See brotha got this complex occupation And it ain't that he don't have education Cause I was right there at his graduation

Now, I ain't sayin' that this life don't work But it's me and baby that he hurts Cause I tell him right He thinks I'm wrong But I love him strong

He gave me the life that I came to live
Gave me the song that I came to give
Pressure on me
But the seed had grown
I can't make it on my own
Summer came around and the flowers bloomed
He became the sun
I became the moon
Precious gifts that we both received
Or could this be make believe

Whatcha gonna do when they come for you Work ain't honest but it pays the bills What we gonna do when they come for you Gave me the life that I came to live

Don't you worry I know there's confusion God's gonna see us through Peace out to revolution But we paid though

Don't you worry, I know there's confusion
The work ain't honest but it pays the bills
Don't you worry
Gave me the life that I came to live
Don't you worry
The work ain't honest but it pays the bills
John Z WOUL WORRY