

# Homeless

J. Holiday

See there's this lady that lives on the street  
She has no job, no home, no family  
And she barely has the chance to even eat  
So she begs and steals and sells her body

Sometimes she may come off a little strong  
But she's just on her own  
But if it was you, what would you do?  
If you didn't have a home

If you didn't have a pot to piss in, didn't have a kitchen  
Imagine if you was homeless  
Didn't have a job, no car, no friends  
Imagine if you was homeless

Sometimes you should just look at your life  
And imagine if it was you  
Just imagine if it was you  
'Cause one day, yes you could be homeless

There's a man on the street  
He got holes in his shoes on his feet  
We be in the club spending doe  
Then we'd come outside and tell him no

All he need is a couple bucks  
He's got a little change but it's not enough  
So we turn our backs and laugh or we stop in our tracks  
And turn the other way 'cause we got it made

Sometimes he make 'em off  
Just a little strong but he's on his own  
But what about you, what would you do?  
If you didn't have a home

If you didn't have a pot to piss in, didn't have a kitchen  
Imagine if you was homeless  
Didn't have a job, no car, no friends  
Imagine if you was homeless

Sometimes you should just look at your life  
And imagine if it was you  
Just imagine if it was you  
'Cause one day, yes you could be homeless

A new day when I open my eyes  
Got a black president but there's people outside  
I know you've seen 'em and we all done passed 'em  
Some people seen some shit last night, still got 'em laughin'

But it's not funny, it's all about money  
And I bet you won't go put on them shoes  
It's crazy because we're out clubbin', ain't worried 'bout nothing  
But imagine if that person was you, imagine if it was you