Daddy is up five AM again it's a repeated scene, he's been at s ince ten

Nine the five hours don't pay enough money

He took a persephone is just gettin' in

Baby's are hungry and mommy is bitching

About bills that he need to go pay while he sitting

Not even five minutes to drink a cold beer before hearing about what was left in the kitchen

Walk at the door before walk to the store, grab his 5 dollars h e only had for

Won't get a check to the first of next week and the sentiments of self I can't take anymore

With no heat in the house and no gas in the truck, and his four years old birthday about to come up
Its gun, mess, duck tape, close now

What would you do for love...

She's a single mother living in a hotel in the South Side of the city

And she works at a bar and she strips to get tips

Saving up for a place that is pretty

A tribute at a son to support, still in school with a father th at's never around

Took her virginity, promised infinity

And he took off and he hasn't been found

Most of the people she already knows

Have troublesome vibe and they keeping them home

That side of town isn't the place to raise a child

But she's doing her best when there's no where to go

Puts on a skirt, picks up her purse

He knows just what she does

Cause momma can't work at the bar overnight So his momma is hustling and selling drugs

What would you do for love...