

Bugle "What I'm Gonna Do"

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Do to do do, what I'm gonna do
Daseca

[Chorus:]

Exercise everyday and I'm still not fit
My kids are hungry and I ain't got shit
What I'm gonna do? What I'm gonna do? what I'm
Gonna do?
What would you do?

Exercise everyday and I'm still not fit
My kids are hungry and I ain't got shit
What I'm gonna do? What I'm gonna do? what I'm
Gonna do?
This is what I'm gonna do you all

[Verse 1:]

Is just another day in the struggle
All I see is zinc fence and puddle
Life for me this ain't no fun
The only thing I can depend pon is my gun
I really don't wanna rob Mr.Chung
But, survival a di key inna di slum
If you're not a bees you might get stung
Please don't ask me how come
We do what we do an we sell what we sell
And we con who we con, whole heap a lie tell
We rise an we fell in this place where we dwell
Don't think it's all well, it's on earth but it's hell
A place where you can identify by the smell
White collar criminal trick us with their fist an bell
A place where, babies are having babies
This mothering Fuckin' place is crazy

[Chorus:]

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My kids are hungry and I ain't got shit
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What would you do?

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This is what I'm gonna do

[Verse 2:]

One room fill with kids
Would have thought it's a bunch of Bratys
But we ain't white so you know it's all shady
Dinner tonight maybe
Same routine chicken back gravy
Who would have thought in the year 2007 we'd still
Be living in slavery
They give us no alternative telling us to take heed
When you got to pay even for the fuckin' air you
Breathe
Sometimes I wonder if my blood is different from the
Blood that has bleed
Oh shit, my life is filled with so much pain and grief
I've got ten brothers and sisters and mom still a
Conceive
When our last siblings don't even start teethe
Dad try to make two ends meet the cops take his
Weed
I wish you know how much I gotta go, I gotta leave
I can't breathe, no roses growing
Even though I sow the seed, I gotta leave, I gotta
Leave
Yea, yea, I really gotta leave

[Chorus:]

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This is what I'm gonna do

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