

## Big Shug

### "What You Gonna Do"

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[Big Shug]

Big Shug, one life to live  
Make good choices you feel me, yeah

[Chorus]

"Whatcha gonna do with your life...  
Whatcha gonna do with your life, my friend my friend"

[Big Shug]

Young man grows up without his pops around  
Find ways around his mother, and how to sneak around  
He got basketball skills, no doubt  
He live in the ghetto, figures this'll get him out  
Yeah, momma's drunk and shiz uncle on skid riz  
Stuck in front of TV, watchin MTV's Cribs  
Forget school, focus is not there  
He'd rather hang out, in Murderpan Square  
It's where the cats is ballin, females is callin  
Shootin hot shots, everybody sprawled out  
No doubt, it's gangster to the core  
He don't know nothin about, pushin raw  
You ask him 'bout homework, he already did it  
Who the fuck he kiddin, we been there before  
All of us done seen it, all of us done been there  
Ain't no way you got wins in the square, the square...

[Chorus] - 2X

[Big Shug]

Pretty girl, pretty long hair  
Fly young lady niggaz know her everywhere  
Raised by her moms, in the projects  
With true street code, discipline and respect  
Mom didn't work she collected them checks  
Didn't know her little girl, was headin for a wreck  
Cats started givin her dough, for her pretty face  
She realized her looks, could get her just any place  
Started smokin crack, it's the new thing  
Started sellin her necklaces and gold rings  
After the smokin, and late par-ties  
She had nothin left to give but her bo-dy

She soon became, a prostitute  
Caught AIDS lived her last days on the stoop  
With bags, and no place to go  
How could a girl like that, sink so low, so low...

[Chorus] - 2X

[Big Shug]  
Young girl, pregnant as hell  
Ready to pick a fight as soon as she hear the bell, f'real  
Still drinkin, still smokin on crack  
Every night different niggaz runnin up her back  
And she not realizin there's a kid inside  
A life inside, a future inside  
She's still selfish, lil' ol' bitch  
She wanna go crazy when she can't get her wish  
She got a sugar daddy to grant her wish  
He gave her plenty money just to eat her fish  
She pretty, young 22 years old  
Tight fightin skirts no maternity clothes  
And if you say she won't be a good mom  
She'll break out with the razor to do you harm  
She hope the baby looks like her, great  
Soon after the birth he's a ward of the state, f'real,  
f'real...

[Chorus] - 2X

[Big Shug]  
What you gonna do, with your life  
What you gonna do my friend, heyyy  
Make good choices, Big Shug, Maus, one

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